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SPIDER-GWEN

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SITTING IN A TREE

MARVEL

Smallwood – JASON!

SPIDER-MAN
SPIDER-GWEN

SITTING IN A TREE

SPIDER-MAN #12-14

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ARTIST

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INKING ASSIST, #12-13

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VC'S CORY PETIT
LETTERER

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VC'S CLAYTON COWLES
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LETTERERS

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PREVIOUSLY

High-schooler Miles Morales was bitten by a stolen, genetically altered spider that granted him incredible arachnid-like powers. This is a secret he has shared only with his best friend Ganke and his father, Jefferson.

Concerned for his son's well-being, Jefferson approached his old employers at the intelligence agency S.H.I.E.L.D., offering to return to active duty in exchange for protection for his son. This is a secret he has shared with no one.

And now, following his training for a dangerous mission, Jefferson has disappeared.

Meanwhile, in an alternate universe, teenager Gwen Stacy was bitten by a mutated spider. The bite transformed her, granting her amazing powers. However, she recently lost her powers and now relies on radioactive isotopes — "power-ups" — to continue fighting crime as Spider-Woman.

SPIDER-MAN®

#1
"SITTING IN A TREE!" STARTS
NOW!
MARVEL

#12

BENDIS
PICHELLI
PONSOR

SPIDER-MAN

High schooler Miles Morales was bitten by a genetically altered spider that grants him incredible arachnid-like powers. This is a secret he has shared only with his best friend Ganke and his father, Jefferson.

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"SITTING IN A TREE"

PART 1

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Spider-Man Created by STAN LEE AND STEVE DITKO

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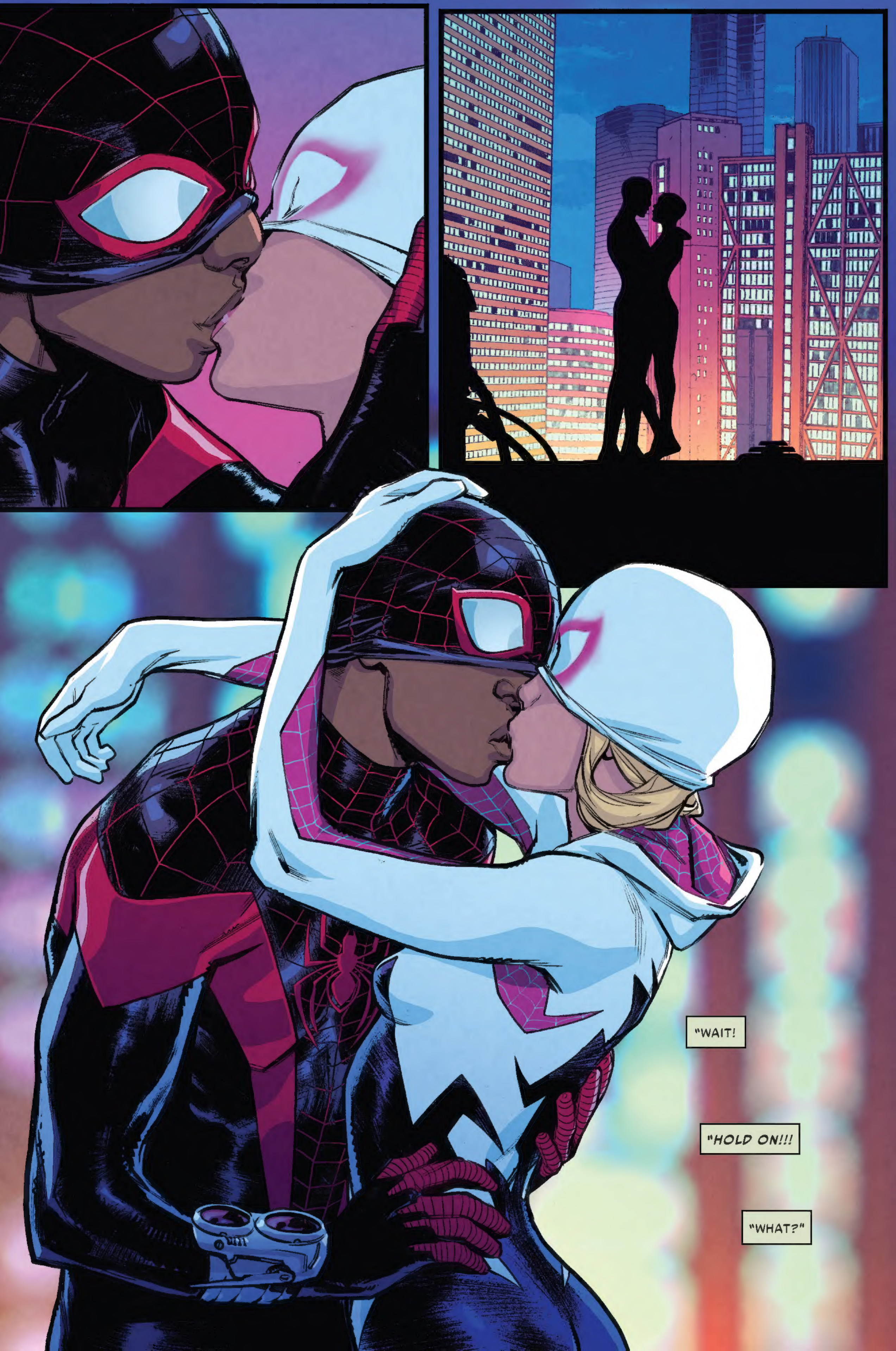
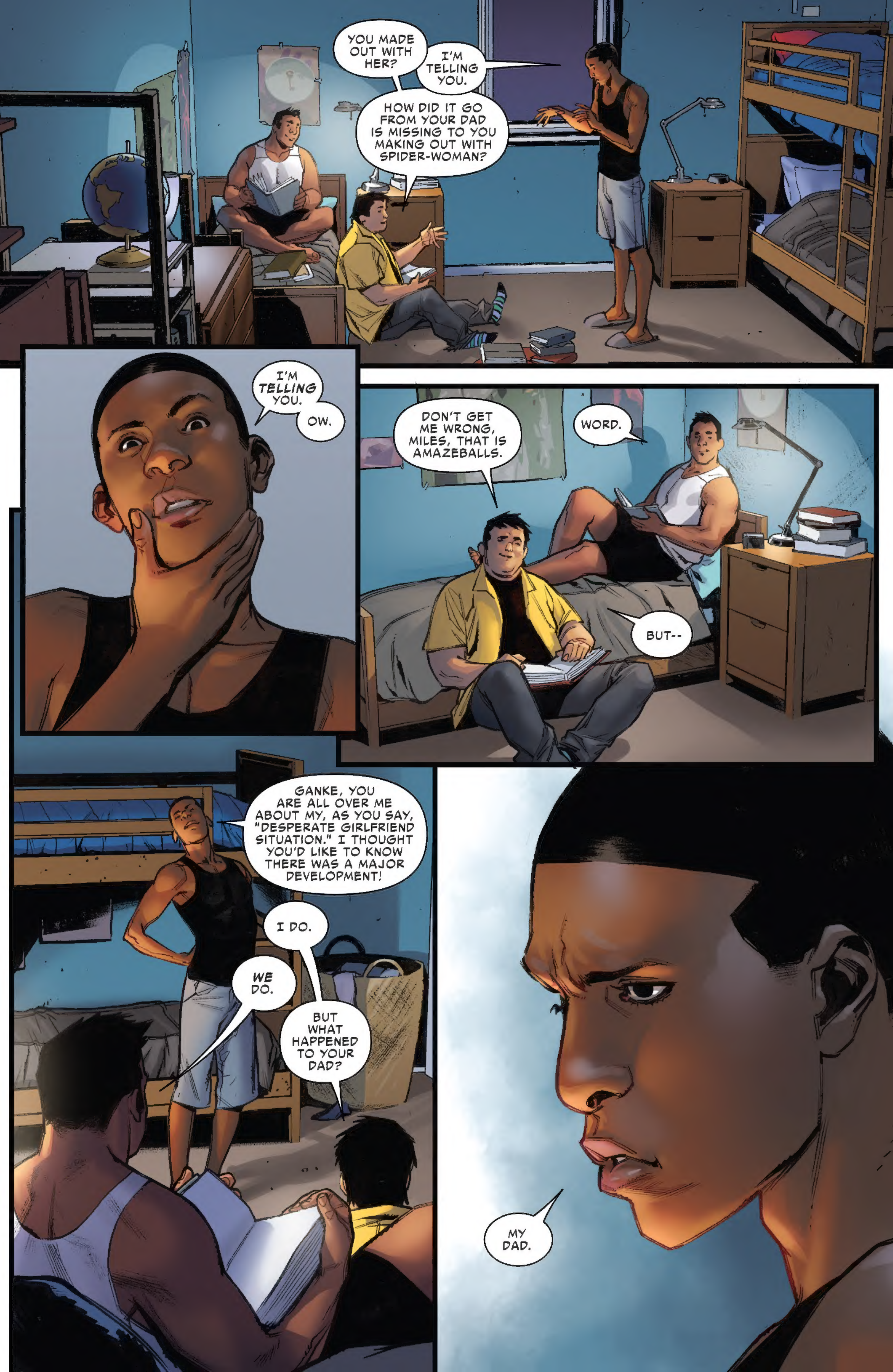
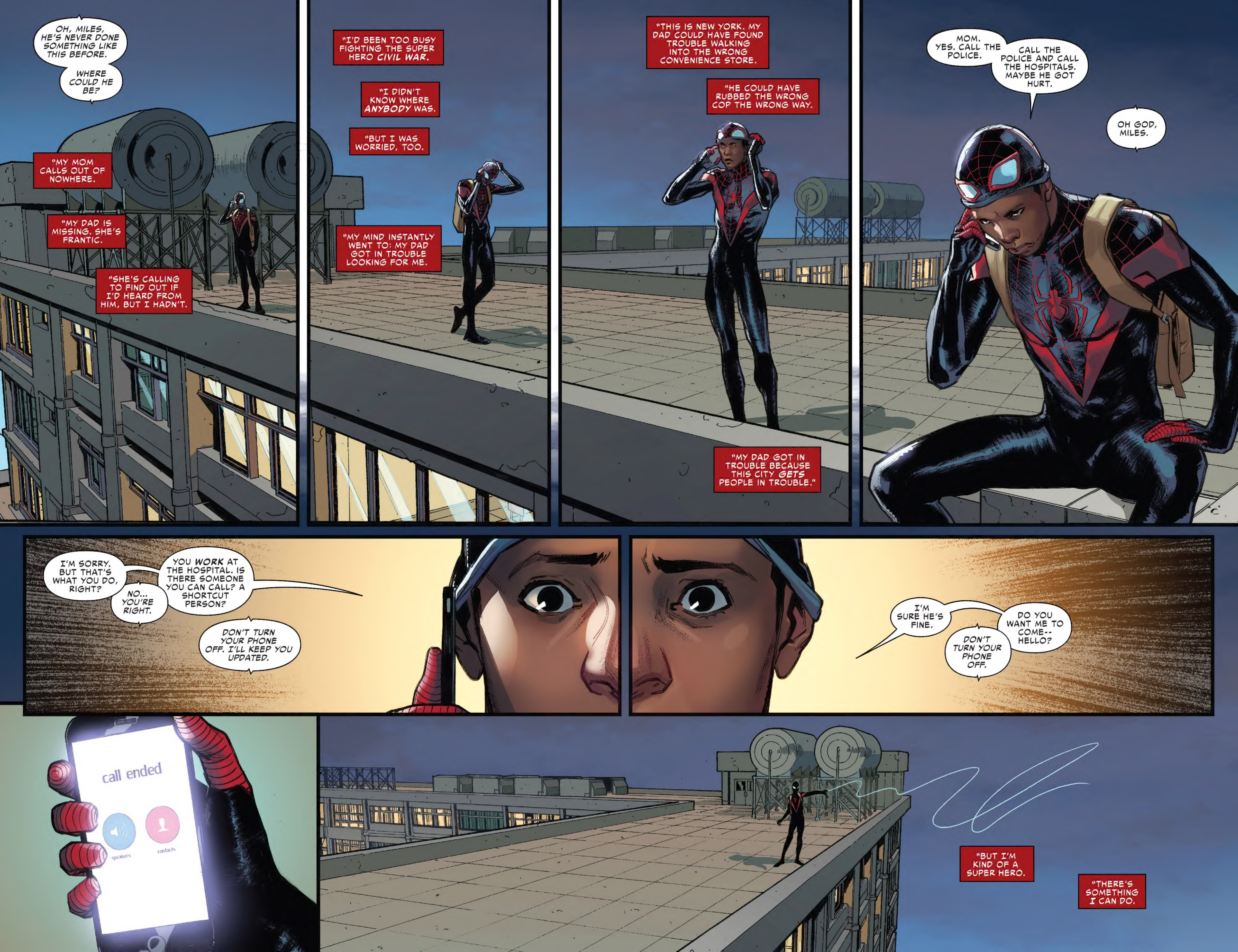
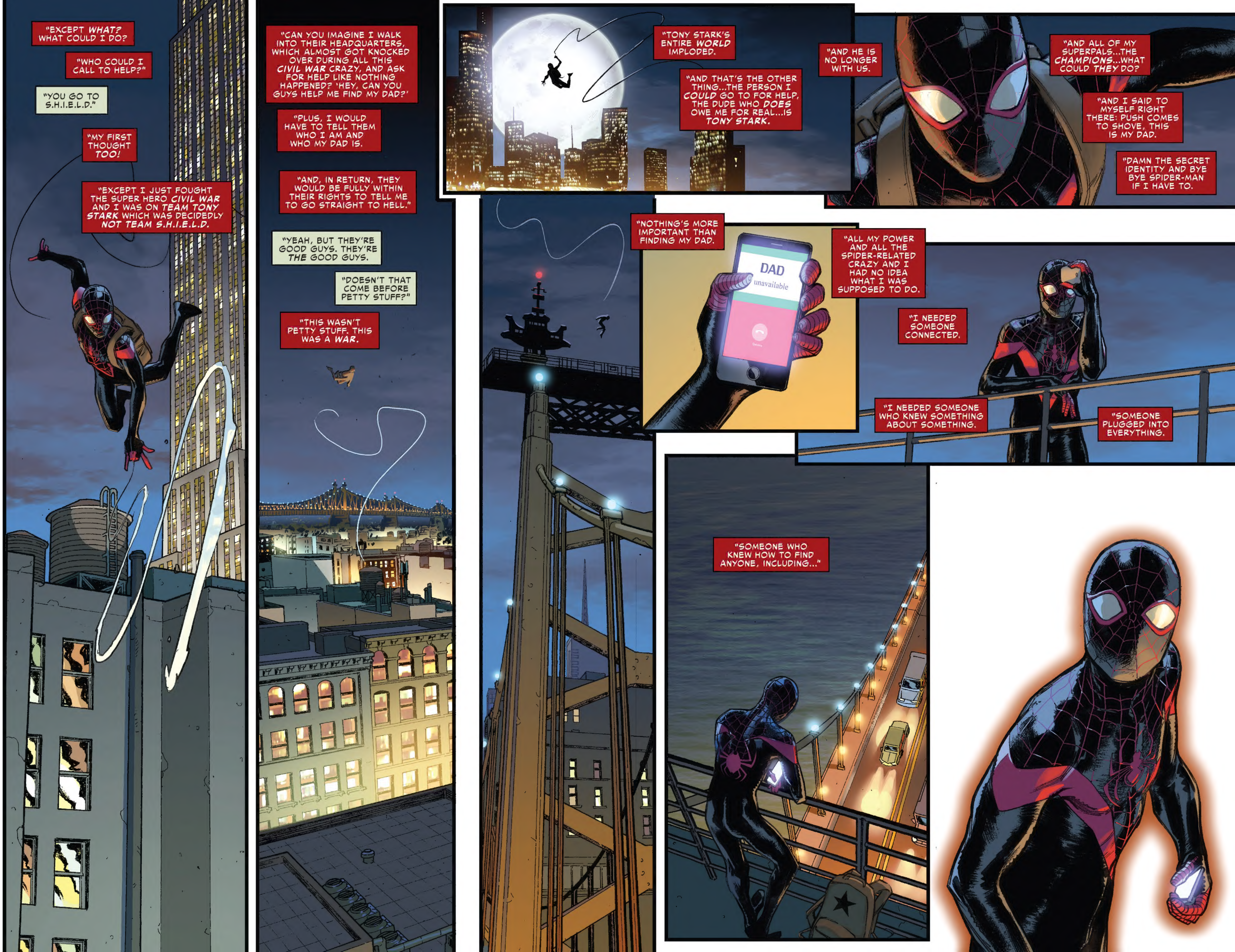
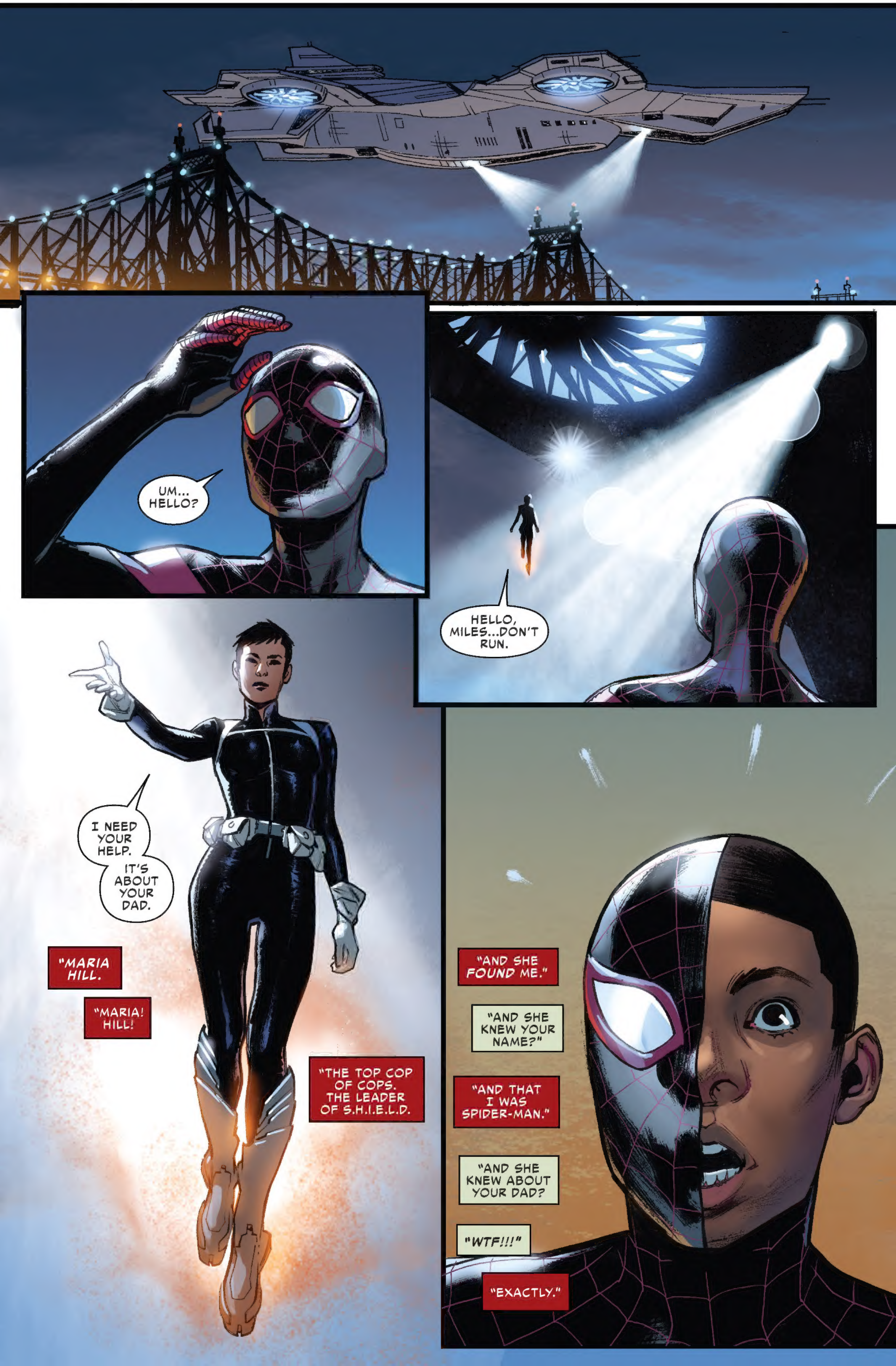
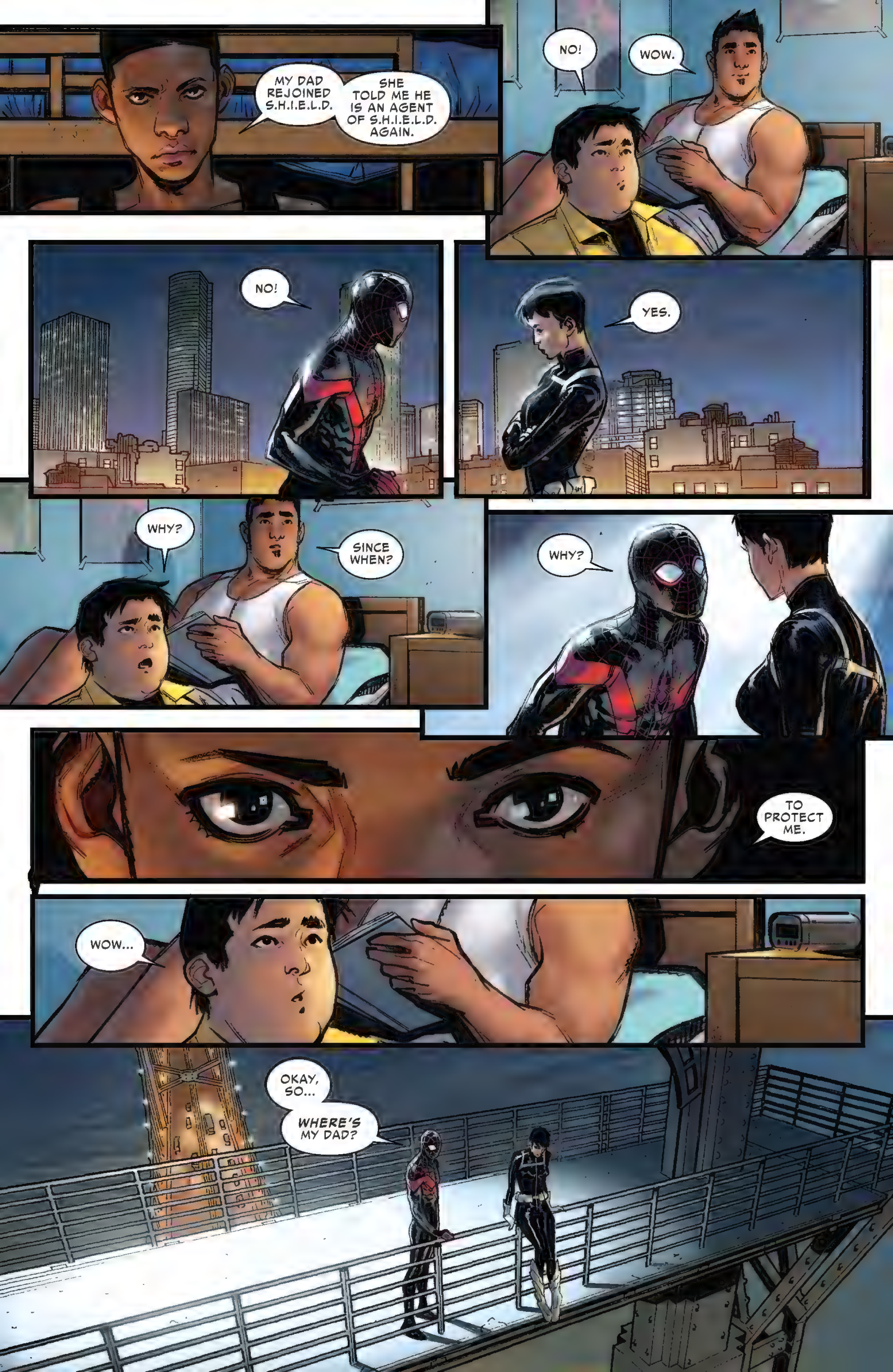

"WAIT!
"HOLD ON!!!
"WHAT?"

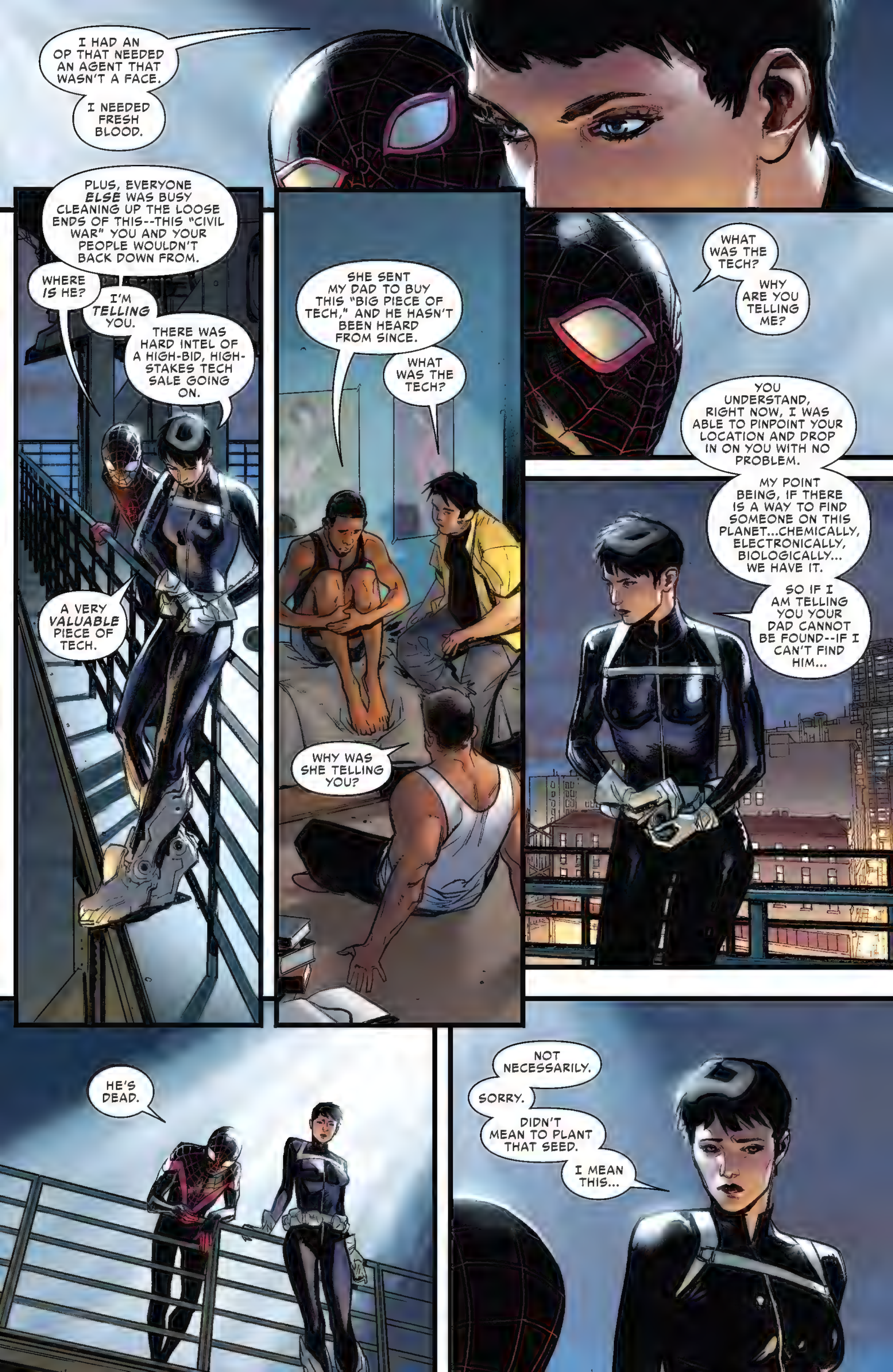

YOU MADE OUT WITH HER?
I'M TELLING YOU.
HOW DID IT GO FROM YOUR DAD IS MISSING TO YOU MAKING OUT WITH SPIDER-WOMAN?
I'M *TELLING* YOU.
OW.
DON'T GET ME WRONG, MILES, THAT IS AMAZEBALLS.
WORD.
BUT--
GANKE, YOU ARE ALL OVER ME ABOUT MY, AS YOU SAY, "DESPERATE GIRLFRIEND SITUATION." I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE TO KNOW THERE WAS A MAJOR DEVELOPMENT!
I DO.
WE DO.
BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR DAD?
MY DAD.

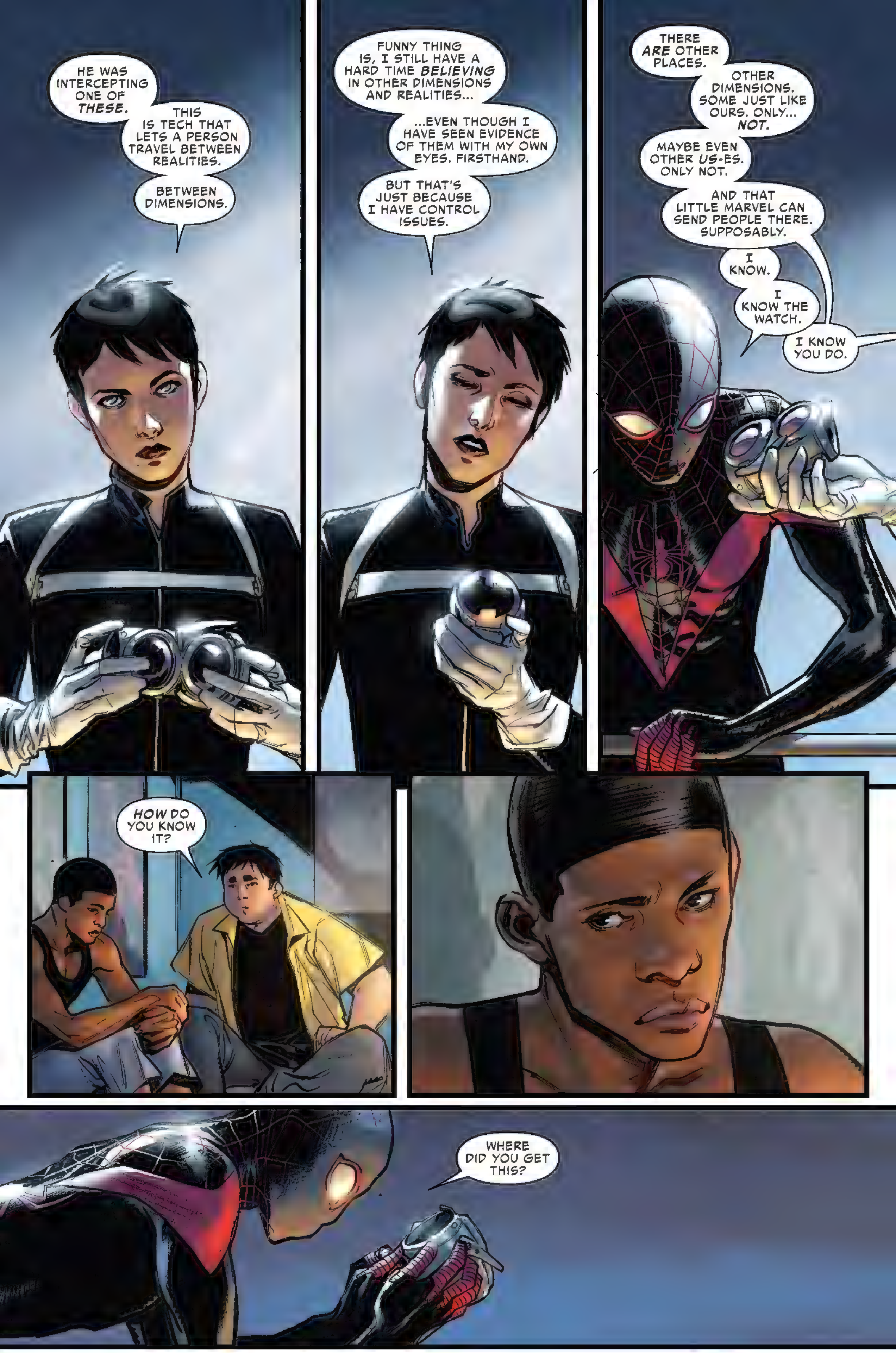

OH, MILES, HE'S NEVER DONE SOMETHING LIKE THIS BEFORE.
WHERE COULD HE BE?
"MY MOM CALLS OUT OF NOWHERE.
"MY DAD IS MISSING. SHE'S FRANTIC.
"SHE'S CALLING TO FIND OUT IF I'D HEARD FROM HIM, BUT I HADN'T.
"I'D BEEN TOO BUSY FIGHTING THE SUPER HERO ***CIVIL WAR***.
"I DIDN'T KNOW WHERE ***ANYBODY*** WAS.
"BUT I WAS WORRIED, TOO.
"MY MIND INSTANTLY WENT TO: MY DAD GOT IN TROUBLE LOOKING FOR ME.
"THIS IS NEW YORK. MY DAD COULD HAVE FOUND TROUBLE WALKING INTO THE WRONG CONVENIENCE STORE.
"HE COULD HAVE RUBBED THE WRONG COP THE WRONG WAY.
"MY DAD GOT IN TROUBLE BECAUSE THIS CITY ***GETS*** PEOPLE IN TROUBLE."
MOM. YES. CALL THE POLICE.
CALL THE POLICE AND CALL THE HOSPITALS. MAYBE HE GOT HURT.
OH GOD, MILES.
I'M SORRY. BUT THAT'S WHAT YOU DO, RIGHT?
YOU **WORK** AT THE HOSPITAL. IS THERE SOMEONE YOU CAN CALL? A SHORTCUT PERSON?
NO... YOU'RE RIGHT.
DON'T TURN YOUR PHONE OFF. I'LL KEEP YOU UPDATED.
I'M SURE HE'S FINE.
DO YOU WANT ME TO COME-- HELLO?
DON'T TURN YOUR PHONE OFF.
call ended
speakers
contacts
"BUT I'M KIND OF A SUPER HERO.
"THERE'S SOMETHING ***I CAN DO***.

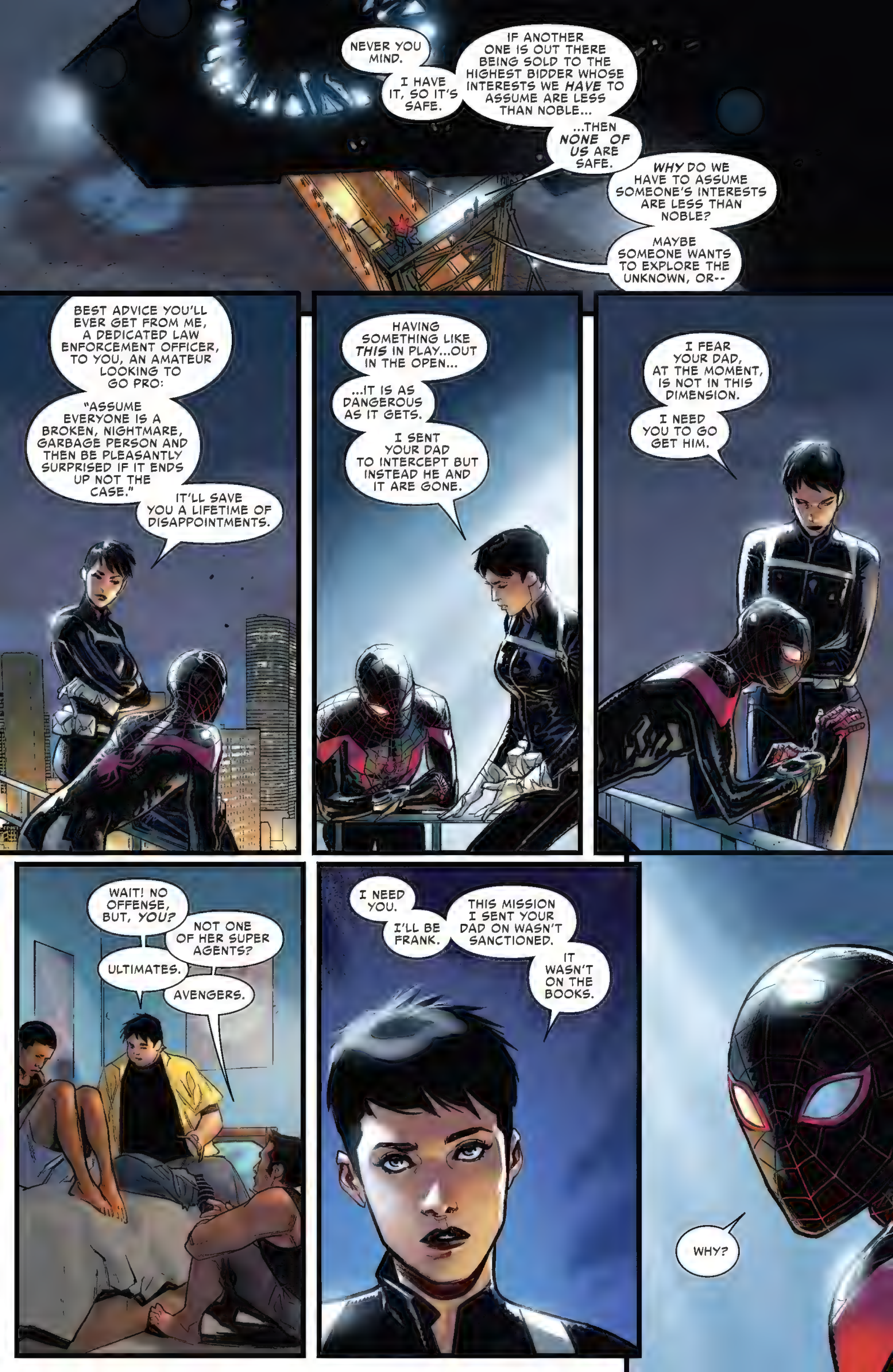

"EXCEPT *WHAT?* WHAT COULD I DO?
"WHO COULD I CALL TO HELP?"
"YOU GO TO S.H.I.E.L.D."
"MY FIRST THOUGHT *TOO!*
"EXCEPT I JUST FOUGHT THE SUPER HERO *CIVIL WAR* AND I WAS ON *TEAM TONY STARK* WHICH WAS DECIDEDLY *NOT TEAM S.H.I.E.L.D.*
"CAN YOU IMAGINE I WALK INTO THEIR HEADQUARTERS, WHICH ALMOST GOT KNOCKED OVER DURING ALL THIS *CIVIL WAR* CRAZY, AND ASK FOR HELP LIKE NOTHING HAPPENED? 'HEY, CAN YOU GUYS HELP ME FIND MY DAD?'
"PLUS, I WOULD HAVE TO TELL THEM WHO I AM AND WHO MY DAD IS.
"AND, IN RETURN, THEY WOULD BE FULLY WITHIN THEIR RIGHTS TO TELL ME TO GO STRAIGHT TO HELL."
"YEAH, BUT THEY'RE GOOD GUYS. THEY'RE *THE* GOOD GUYS.
"DOESN'T THAT COME BEFORE PETTY STUFF?"
"THIS WASN'T PETTY STUFF. THIS WAS A *WAR.*
"TONY STARK'S ENTIRE *WORLD* IMPLODED.
"AND THAT'S THE OTHER THING...THE PERSON I *COULD* GO TO FOR HELP, THE DUDE WHO *DOES* OWE ME FOR REAL...IS *TONY STARK.*
"AND HE IS NO LONGER WITH US.
"AND ALL OF MY SUPERPALS...THE *CHAMPIONS*...WHAT COULD *THEY* DO?
"AND I SAID TO MYSELF RIGHT THERE: PUSH COMES TO SHOVE, THIS IS MY DAD.
"DAMN THE SECRET IDENTITY AND BYE BYE SPIDER-MAN IF I HAVE TO.
"NOTHING'S MORE IMPORTANT THAN FINDING MY DAD.
DAD
unavailable
"ALL MY POWER AND ALL THE SPIDER-RELATED CRAZY AND I HAD NO IDEA WHAT I WAS SUPPOSED TO DO.
"I NEEDED SOMEONE CONNECTED.
"I NEEDED SOMEONE WHO KNEW SOMETHING ABOUT SOMETHING.
"SOMEONE PLUGGED INTO EVERYTHING.
"SOMEONE WHO KNEW HOW TO FIND ANYONE, INCLUDING..."

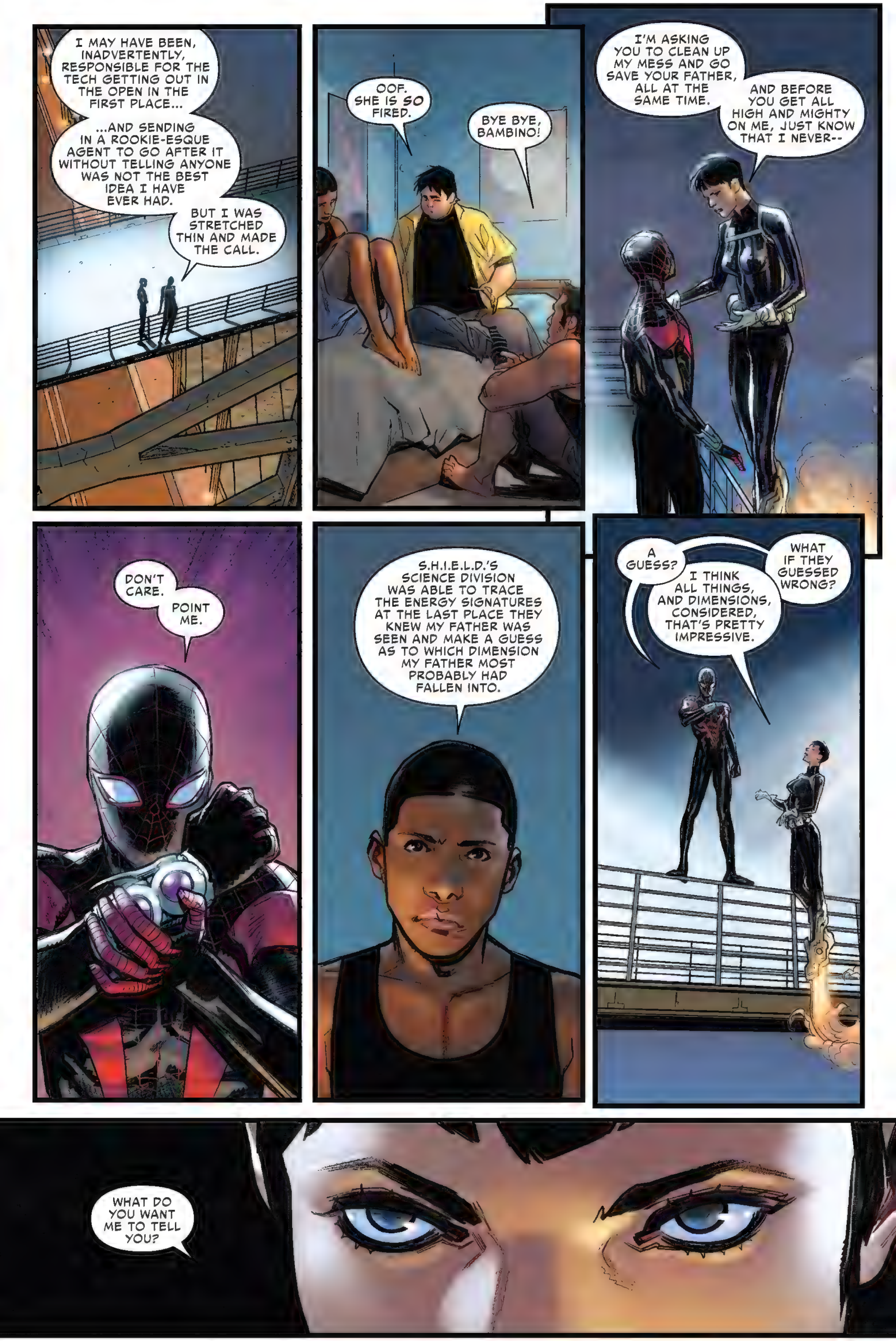

UM... HELLO?
HELLO, MILES...DON'T RUN.
I NEED YOUR HELP.
IT'S ABOUT YOUR DAD.
"MARIA HILL.
"MARIA! HILL!
"THE TOP COP OF COPS. THE LEADER OF S.H.I.E.L.D.
"AND SHE *FOUND* ME."
"AND SHE KNEW YOUR NAME?"
"AND THAT I WAS SPIDER-MAN."
"AND SHE KNEW ABOUT YOUR DAD?
"WTF!!!"
"EXACTLY."

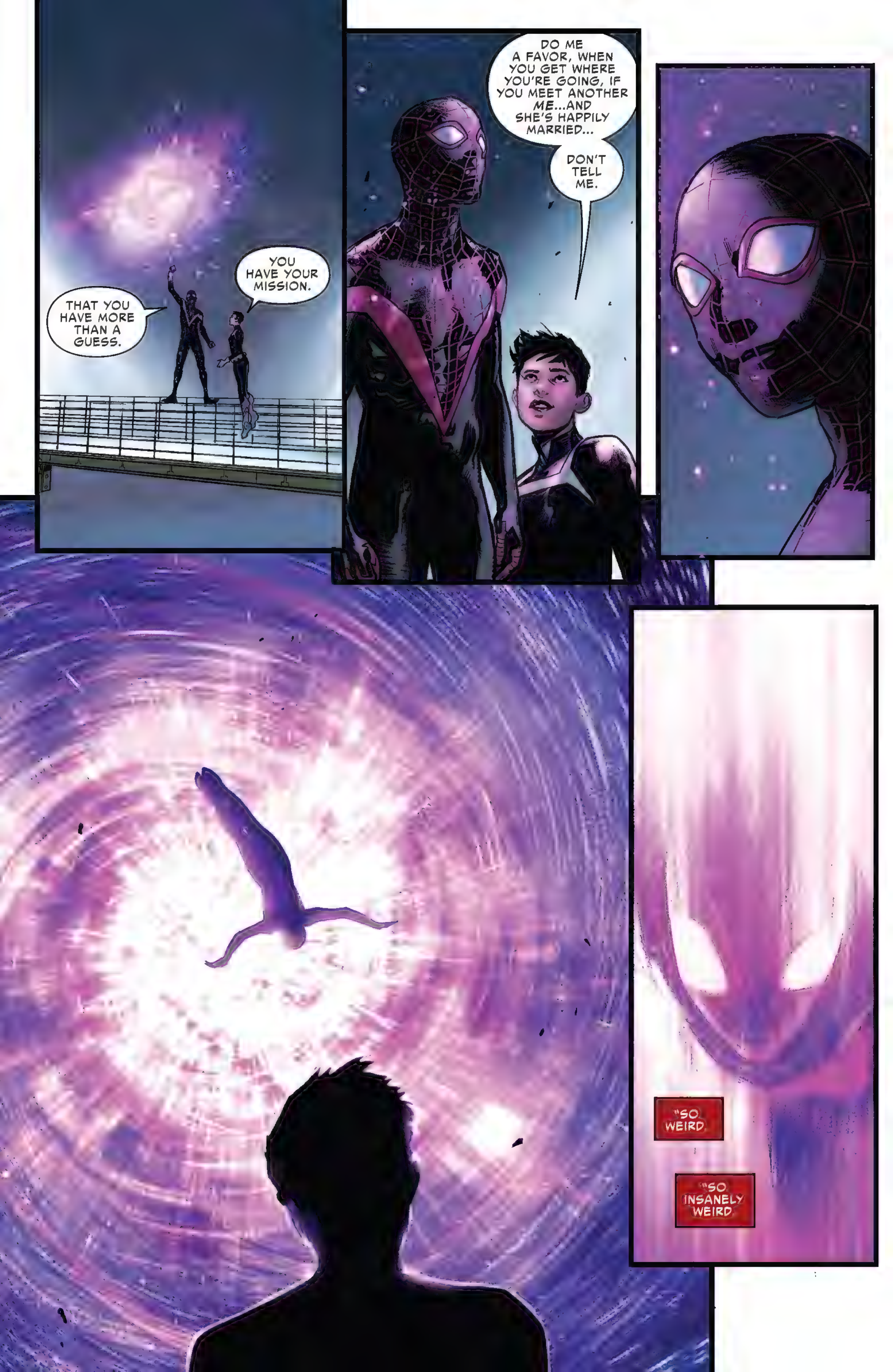

MY DAD REJOINED S.H.I.E.L.D.
SHE TOLD ME HE IS AN AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D. AGAIN.
NO!
WOW.
NO!
YES.
WHY?
SINCE WHEN?
WHY?
TO PROTECT ME.
WOW...
OKAY, SO...
WHERE'S MY DAD?

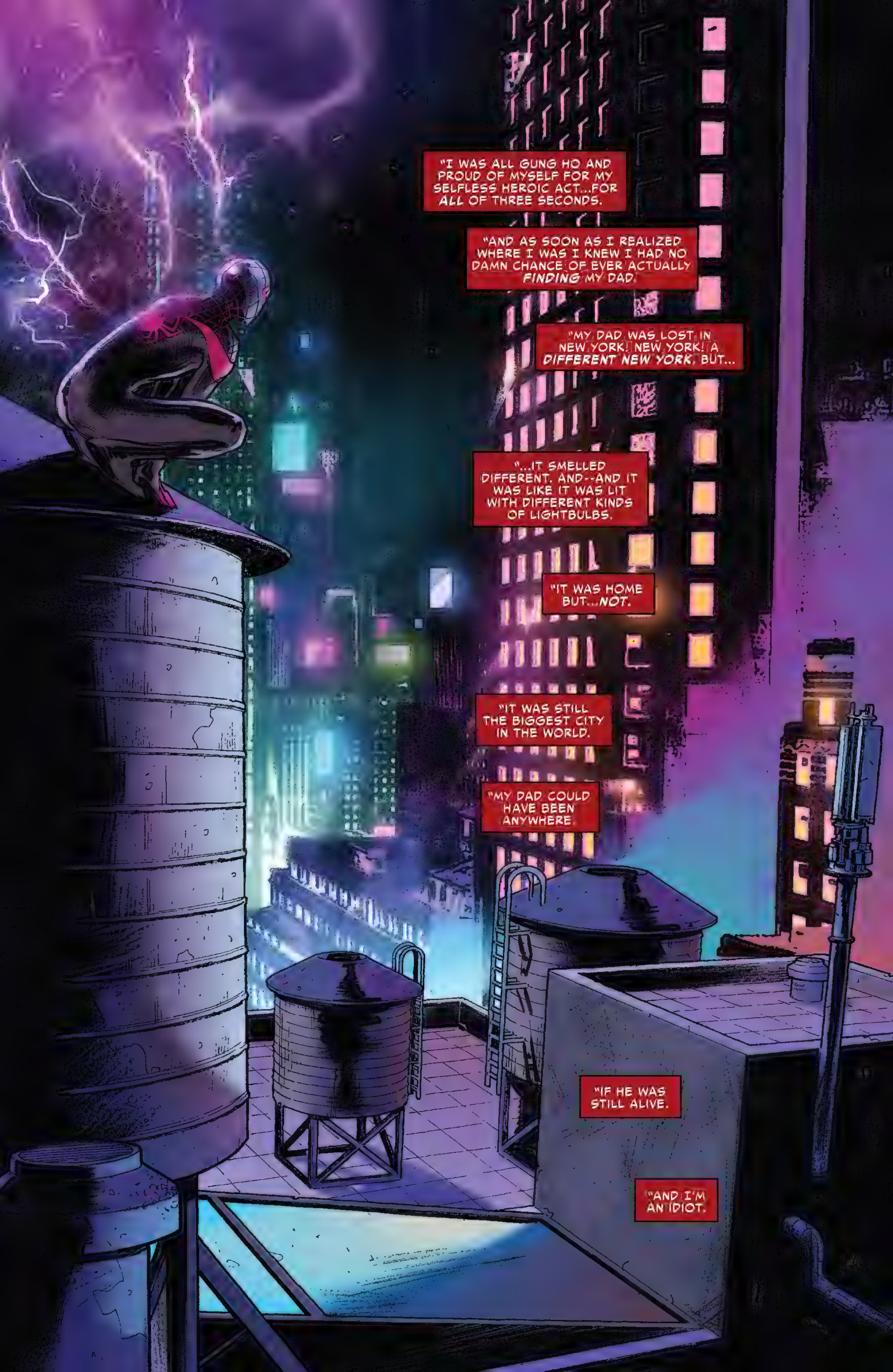

I HAD AN OP THAT NEEDED AN AGENT THAT WASN'T A FACE.
I NEEDED FRESH BLOOD.
PLUS, EVERYONE *ELSE* WAS BUSY CLEANING UP THE LOOSE ENDS OF THIS--THIS "CIVIL WAR" YOU AND YOUR PEOPLE WOULDN'T BACK DOWN FROM.
WHERE *IS* HE?
I'M *TELLING* YOU.
THERE WAS HARD INTEL OF A HIGH-BID, HIGH-STAKES TECH SALE GOING ON.
A VERY *VALUABLE* PIECE OF TECH.
SHE SENT MY DAD TO BUY THIS "BIG PIECE OF TECH," AND HE HASN'T BEEN HEARD FROM SINCE.
WHAT WAS THE TECH?
WHY WAS SHE TELLING YOU?
WHAT WAS THE TECH?
WHY ARE YOU TELLING ME?
YOU UNDERSTAND, RIGHT NOW, I WAS ABLE TO PINPOINT YOUR LOCATION AND DROP IN ON YOU WITH NO PROBLEM.
MY POINT BEING, IF THERE IS A WAY TO FIND SOMEONE ON THIS PLANET...CHEMICALLY, ELECTRONICALLY, BIOLOGICALLY... WE HAVE IT.
SO IF I AM TELLING YOU YOUR DAD CANNOT BE FOUND--IF I CAN'T FIND HIM...
HE'S DEAD.
NOT NECESSARILY.
SORRY.
DIDN'T MEAN TO PLANT THAT SEED.
I MEAN THIS...

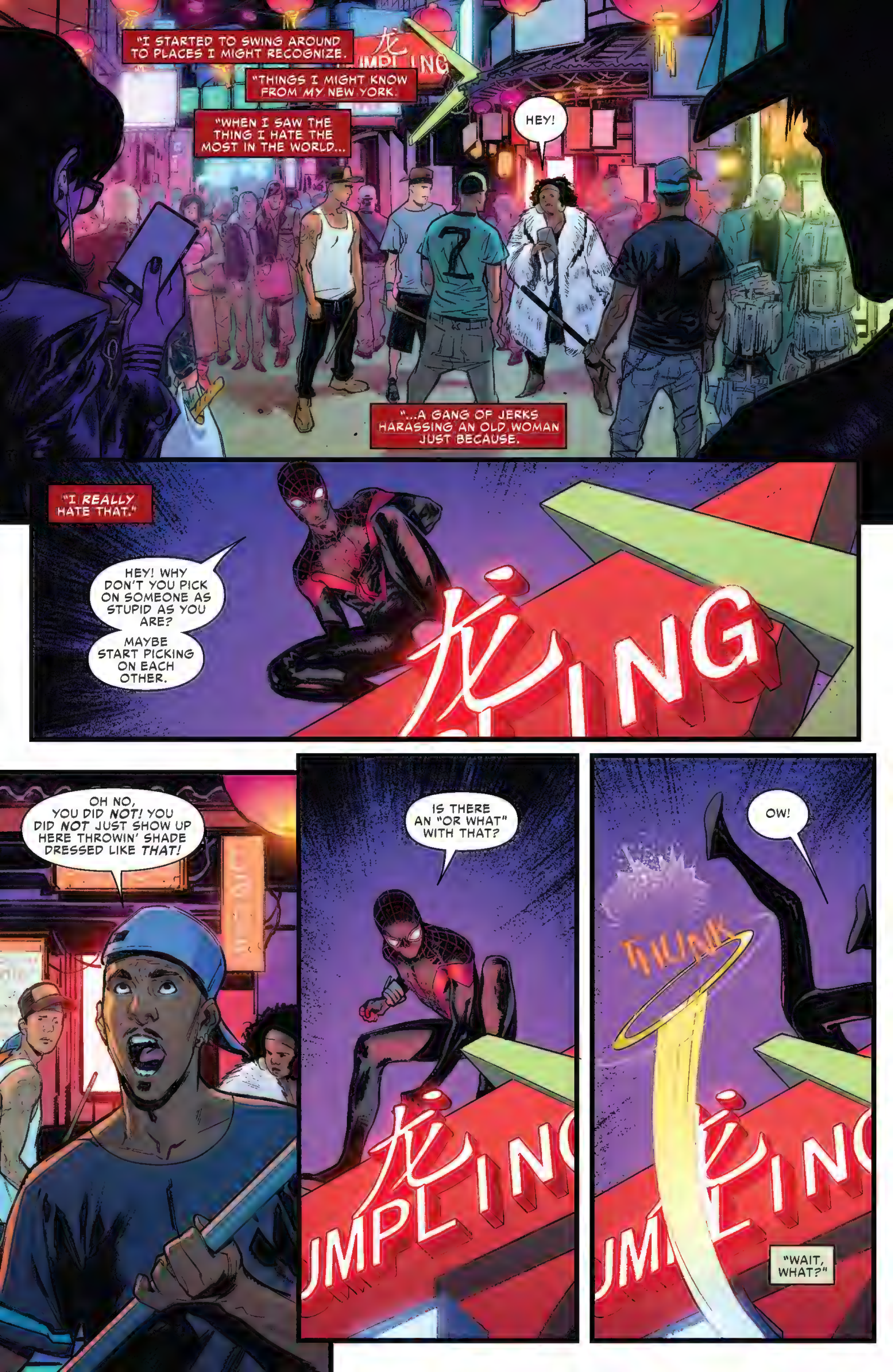

HE WAS INTERCEPTING ONE OF *THESE.*
THIS IS TECH THAT LETS A PERSON TRAVEL BETWEEN REALITIES.
BETWEEN DIMENSIONS.
FUNNY THING IS, I STILL HAVE A HARD TIME *BELIEVING* IN OTHER DIMENSIONS AND REALITIES...
...EVEN THOUGH I HAVE SEEN EVIDENCE OF THEM WITH MY OWN EYES. FIRSTHAND.
BUT THAT'S JUST BECAUSE I HAVE CONTROL ISSUES.
THERE *ARE* OTHER PLACES.
OTHER DIMENSIONS. SOME JUST LIKE OURS. ONLY... *NOT.*
MAYBE EVEN OTHER *US*-ES. ONLY NOT.
AND THAT LITTLE MARVEL CAN SEND PEOPLE THERE. SUPPOSABLY.
I KNOW.
I KNOW THE WATCH.
I KNOW YOU DO.
HOW DO YOU KNOW IT?
WHERE DID YOU GET THIS?

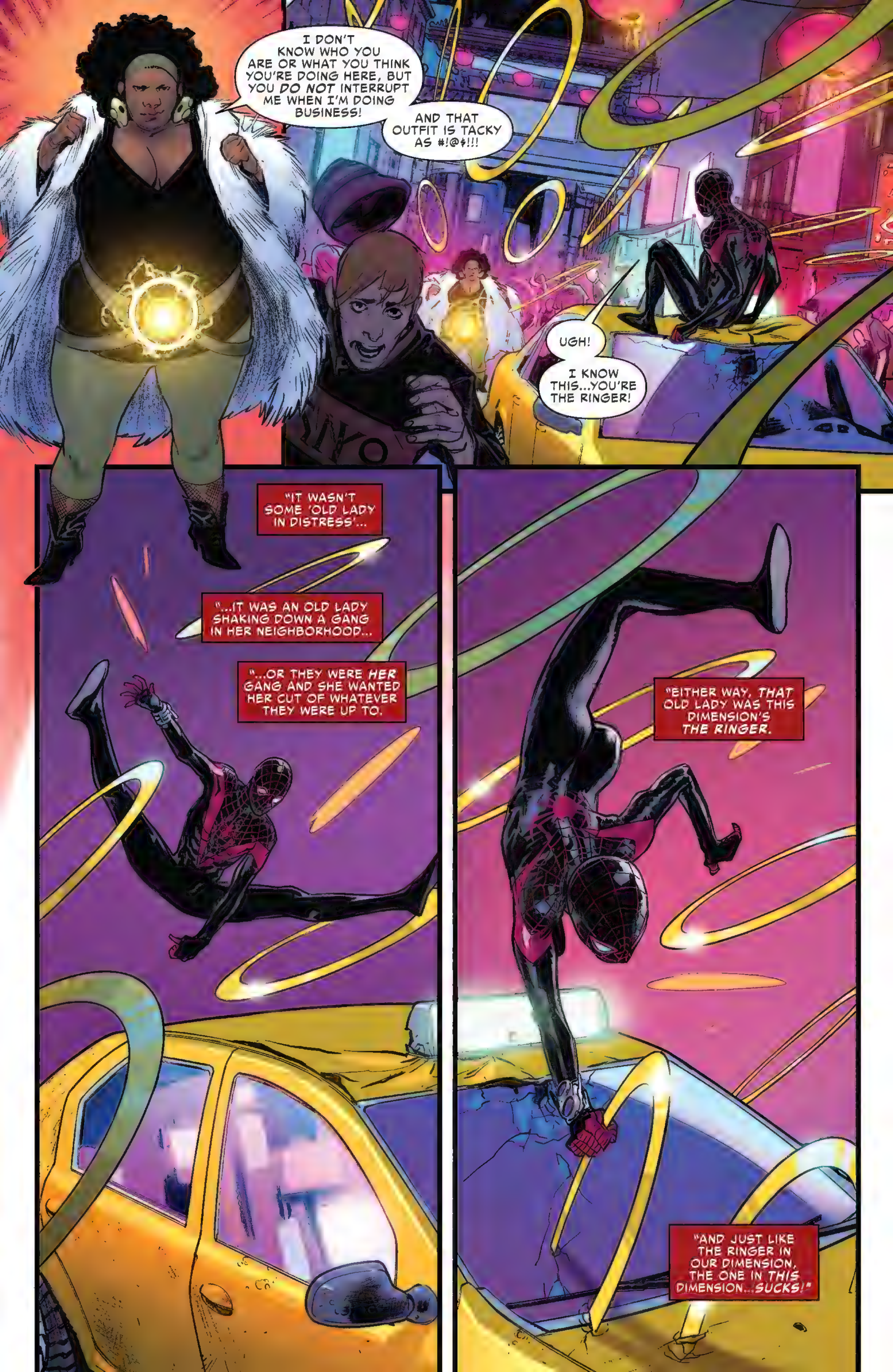

NEVER YOU MIND.
I HAVE IT, SO IT'S SAFE.
IF ANOTHER ONE IS OUT THERE BEING SOLD TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER WHOSE INTERESTS WE *HAVE* TO ASSUME ARE LESS THAN NOBLE...
...THEN *NONE OF US* ARE SAFE.
WHY DO WE HAVE TO ASSUME SOMEONE'S INTERESTS ARE LESS THAN NOBLE?
MAYBE SOMEONE WANTS TO EXPLORE THE UNKNOWN, OR--
BEST ADVICE YOU'LL EVER GET FROM ME, A DEDICATED LAW ENFORCEMENT OFFICER, TO YOU, AN AMATEUR LOOKING TO GO PRO:
"ASSUME EVERYONE IS A BROKEN, NIGHTMARE, GARBAGE PERSON AND THEN BE PLEASANTLY SURPRISED IF IT ENDS UP NOT THE CASE."
IT'LL SAVE YOU A LIFETIME OF DISAPPOINTMENTS.
HAVING SOMETHING LIKE *THIS* IN PLAY...OUT IN THE OPEN...
...IT IS AS DANGEROUS AS IT GETS.
I SENT YOUR DAD TO INTERCEPT BUT INSTEAD HE AND IT ARE GONE.
I FEAR YOUR DAD, AT THE MOMENT, IS NOT IN THIS DIMENSION.
I NEED YOU TO GO GET HIM.
WAIT! NO OFFENSE, BUT, *YOU?*
NOT ONE OF HER SUPER AGENTS?
ULTIMATES.
AVENGERS.
I NEED YOU.
I'LL BE FRANK.
THIS MISSION I SENT YOUR DAD ON WASN'T SANCTIONED.
IT WASN'T ON THE BOOKS.
WHY?

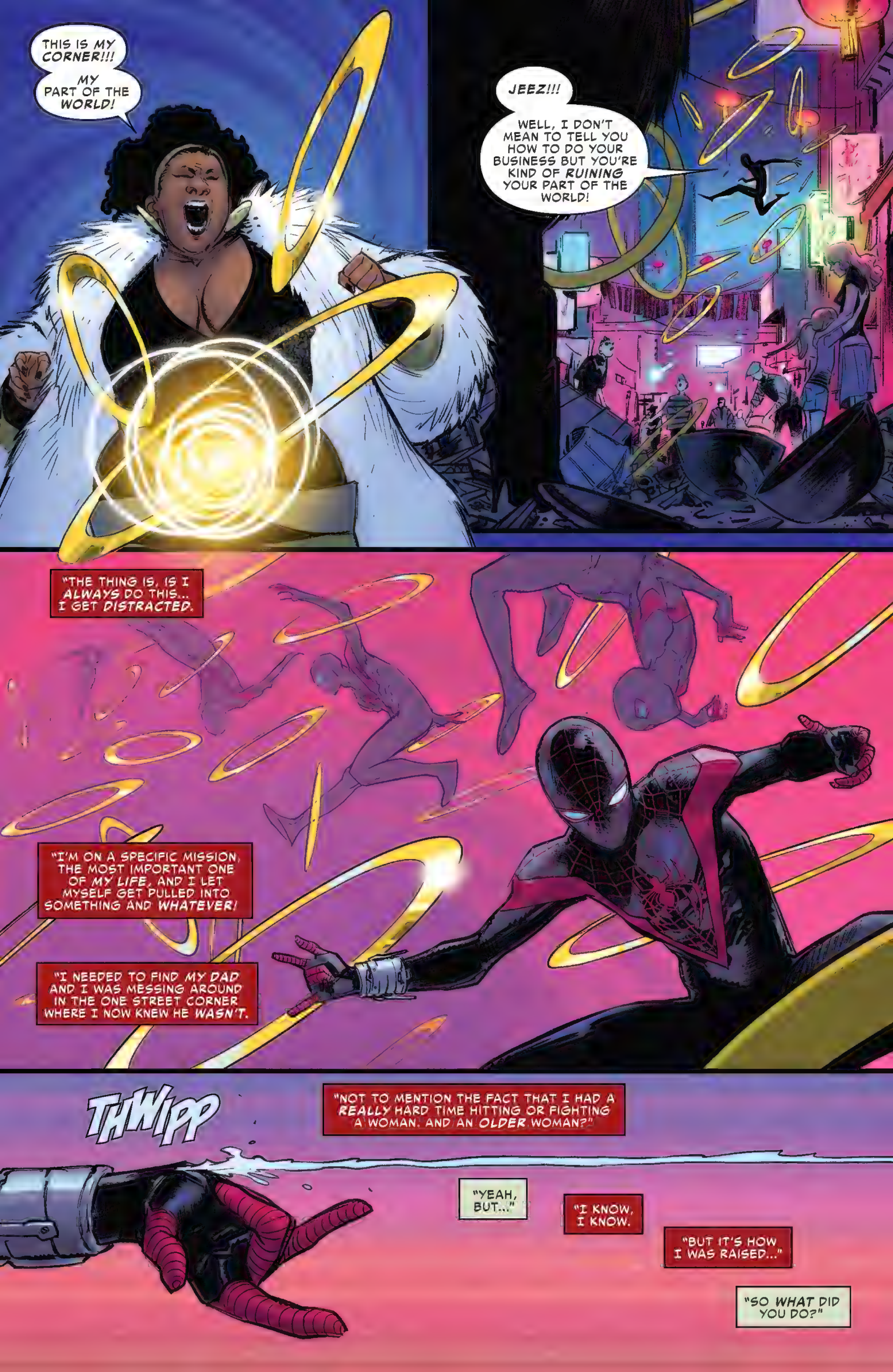

I MAY HAVE BEEN, INADVERTENTLY, RESPONSIBLE FOR THE TECH GETTING OUT IN THE OPEN IN THE FIRST PLACE...
...AND SENDING IN A ROOKIE-ESQUE AGENT TO GO AFTER IT WITHOUT TELLING ANYONE WAS NOT THE BEST IDEA I HAVE EVER HAD.
BUT I WAS STRETCHED THIN AND MADE THE CALL.
OOF. SHE IS *SO* FIRED.
BYE BYE, BAMBINO!
I'M ASKING YOU TO CLEAN UP MY MESS AND GO SAVE YOUR FATHER, ALL AT THE SAME TIME.
AND BEFORE YOU GET ALL HIGH AND MIGHTY ON ME, JUST KNOW THAT I NEVER--
DON'T CARE.
POINT ME.
S.H.I.E.L.D.'S SCIENCE DIVISION WAS ABLE TO TRACE THE ENERGY SIGNATURES AT THE LAST PLACE THEY KNEW MY FATHER WAS SEEN AND MAKE A GUESS AS TO WHICH DIMENSION MY FATHER MOST PROBABLY HAD FALLEN INTO.
A GUESS?
WHAT IF THEY GUESSED WRONG?
I THINK ALL THINGS, AND DIMENSIONS, CONSIDERED, THAT'S PRETTY IMPRESSIVE.
WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO TELL YOU?

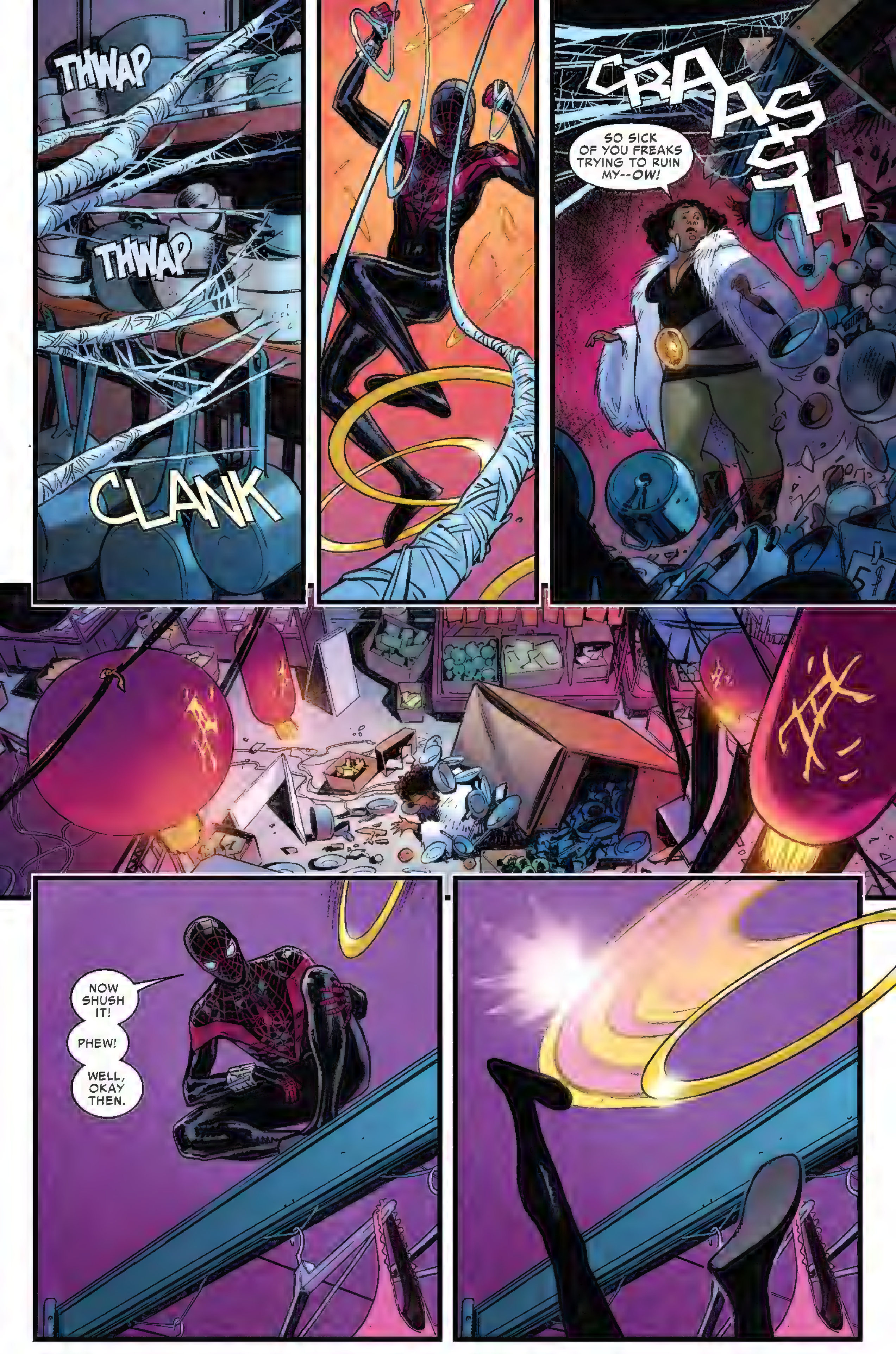

YOU HAVE YOUR MISSION.
THAT YOU HAVE MORE THAN A GUESS.
DO ME A FAVOR, WHEN YOU GET WHERE YOU'RE GOING, IF YOU MEET ANOTHER *ME*...AND SHE'S HAPPILY MARRIED...
DON'T TELL ME.
"SO WEIRD.
"SO INSANELY WEIRD.

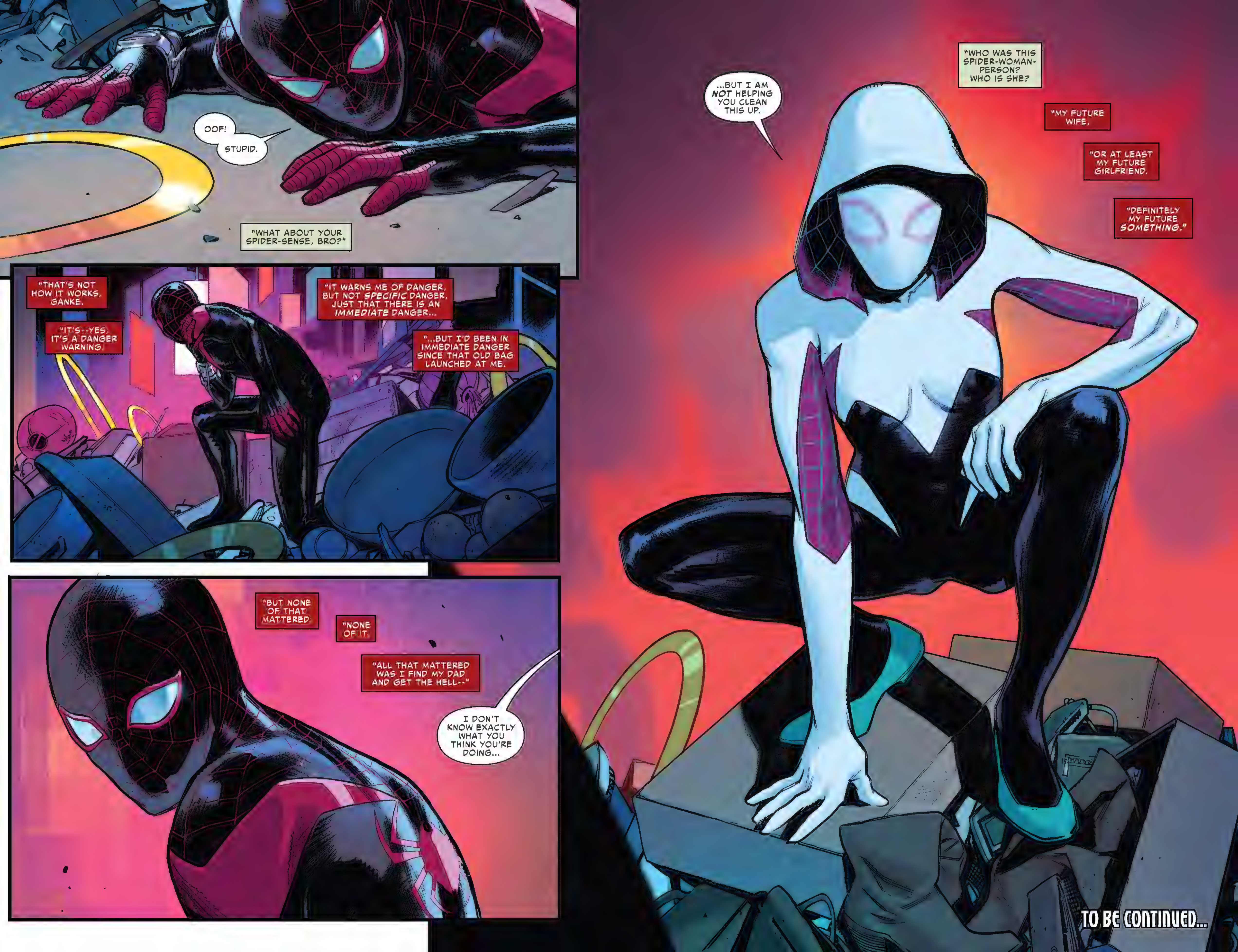

"I WAS ALL GUNG HO AND PROUD OF MYSELF FOR MY SELFLESS HEROIC ACT...FOR *ALL* OF THREE SECONDS.
"AND AS SOON AS I REALIZED WHERE I WAS I KNEW I HAD NO DAMN CHANCE OF EVER ACTUALLY *FINDING* MY DAD.
"MY DAD WAS LOST IN NEW YORK! NEW YORK! A *DIFFERENT NEW YORK*, BUT...
"...IT SMELLED DIFFERENT. AND--AND IT WAS LIKE IT WAS LIT WITH DIFFERENT KINDS OF LIGHTBULBS.
"IT WAS HOME BUT...*NOT*.
"IT WAS STILL THE BIGGEST CITY IN THE WORLD.
"MY DAD COULD HAVE BEEN ANYWHERE.
"IF HE WAS STILL ALIVE.
"AND I'M AN IDIOT.


"I STARTED TO SWING AROUND TO PLACES I MIGHT RECOGNIZE.
"THINGS I MIGHT KNOW FROM *MY* NEW YORK.
"WHEN I SAW THE THING I HATE THE MOST IN THE WORLD...
HEY!
"...A GANG OF JERKS HARASSING AN OLD WOMAN JUST BECAUSE.
"I *REALLY* HATE THAT."
HEY! WHY DON'T YOU PICK ON SOMEONE AS STUPID AS YOU ARE?
MAYBE START PICKING ON EACH OTHER.
OH NO, YOU DID *NOT*! YOU DID *NOT* JUST SHOW UP HERE THROWIN' SHADE DRESSED LIKE *THAT*!
IS THERE AN "OR WHAT" WITH THAT?
OW!
THUNK
"WAIT, WHAT?"
龙 UMPLING


I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE OR WHAT YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING HERE, BUT YOU *DO NOT* INTERRUPT ME WHEN I'M DOING BUSINESS!
AND THAT OUTFIT IS TACKY AS #!@$!!!
UGH!
I KNOW THIS...YOU'RE THE RINGER!
"IT WASN'T SOME 'OLD LADY IN DISTRESS'...
"...IT WAS AN OLD LADY SHAKING DOWN A GANG IN HER NEIGHBORHOOD...
"...OR THEY WERE *HER* GANG AND SHE WANTED HER CUT OF WHATEVER THEY WERE UP TO.
"EITHER WAY, *THAT* OLD LADY WAS THIS DIMENSION'S *THE RINGER*.
"AND JUST LIKE THE RINGER IN OUR DIMENSION, THE ONE IN *THIS* DIMENSION...*SUCKS!*"


THIS IS MY *CORNER!!!*
MY PART OF THE *WORLD!*
JEEZ!!!
WELL, I DON'T MEAN TO TELL YOU HOW TO DO YOUR BUSINESS BUT YOU'RE KIND OF *RUINING* YOUR PART OF THE WORLD!
"THE THING IS, IS I *ALWAYS* DO THIS... I GET *DISTRACTED*.
"I'M ON A SPECIFIC MISSION, THE MOST IMPORTANT ONE OF *MY LIFE*, AND I LET MYSELF GET PULLED INTO SOMETHING AND *WHATEVER!*
"I NEEDED TO FIND *MY DAD* AND I WAS MESSING AROUND IN THE ONE STREET CORNER WHERE I NOW KNEW HE *WASN'T*.
THWIPP
"NOT TO MENTION THE FACT THAT I HAD A *REALLY* HARD TIME HITTING OR FIGHTING A WOMAN. AND AN *OLDER* WOMAN?"
"YEAH, BUT..."
"I KNOW, I KNOW.
"BUT IT'S HOW I WAS RAISED..."
"SO *WHAT* DID YOU DO?"


THWAP
THWAP
CLANK
CRAASH
SO SICK OF YOU FREAKS TRYING TO RUIN MY--OW!
NOW SHUSH IT!
PHEW!
WELL, OKAY THEN.

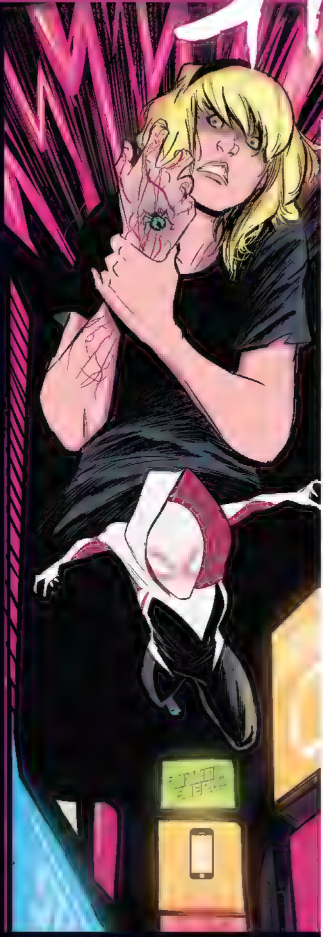

OOF!
STUPID.
"WHAT ABOUT YOUR SPIDER-SENSE, BRO?"
"THAT'S NOT HOW IT WORKS, GANKE.
"IT'S--YES, IT'S A DANGER WARNING.
"IT WARNS ME OF DANGER, BUT NOT *SPECIFIC* DANGER, JUST THAT THERE IS AN *IMMEDIATE* DANGER...
"...BUT I'D BEEN IN IMMEDIATE DANGER SINCE THAT OLD BAG LAUNCHED AT ME.
"BUT NONE OF THAT MATTERED.
"NONE OF IT.
"ALL THAT MATTERED WAS I FIND MY DAD AND GET THE HELL--"
I DON'T KNOW EXACTLY WHAT YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING...
...BUT I AM ***NOT*** HELPING YOU CLEAN THIS UP.
"WHO WAS THIS SPIDER-WOMAN-PERSON? WHO IS SHE?
"MY FUTURE WIFE.
"OR AT LEAST MY FUTURE GIRLFRIEND.
"DEFINITELY MY FUTURE *SOMETHING*."
TO BE CONTINUED...

YOU WANT TO KNOW
WHAT HAPPENS NEXT?
MARVEL
DON'T MISS SPIDER-GWEN #16

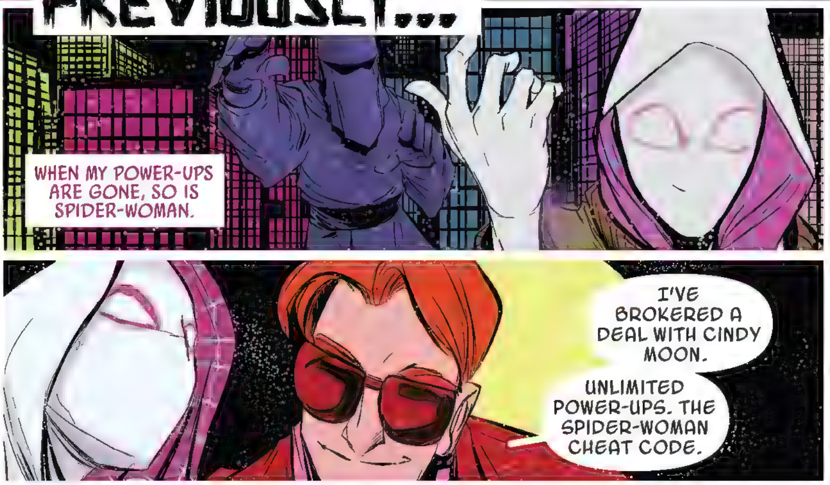
"SITTING IN A TREE" PART 2
SPIDER-GWEN™
#16
LATOUR
RODRIGUEZ
RENZI
MARVEL

AS A TEENAGER, GWEN STACY WAS BITTEN BY A MUTATED SPIDER. THE BITE TRANSFORMED HER, GRANTING HER AMAZING POWERS: A PRECOGNITIVE AWARENESS OF DANGER, ADHESIVE FINGERTIPS AND TOES, AND THE PROPORTIONAL SPEED AND STRENGTH OF A SPIDER. TO THE RESIDENTS OF NEW YORK, SHE IS THE DANGEROUS VIGILANTE CALLED SPIDER-WOMAN, BUT YOU KNOW HER AS...

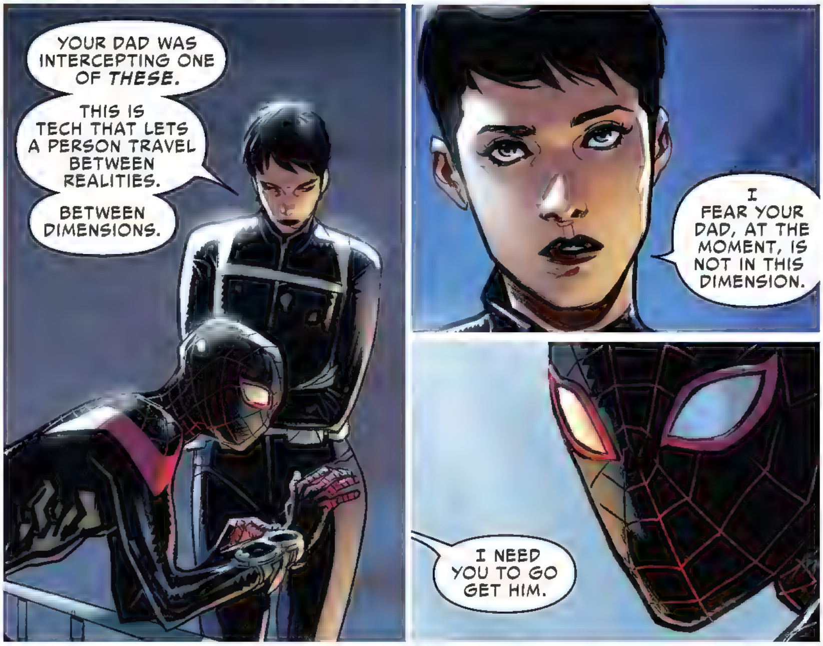
SPIDER-GWEN



PREVIOUSLY...


WHEN MY POWER-UPS ARE GONE, SO IS SPIDER-WOMAN.
I'VE BROKERED A DEAL WITH CINDY MOON.
UNLIMITED POWER-UPS. THE SPIDER-WOMAN CHEAT CODE.

MEANWHILE...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ALAN FINE EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

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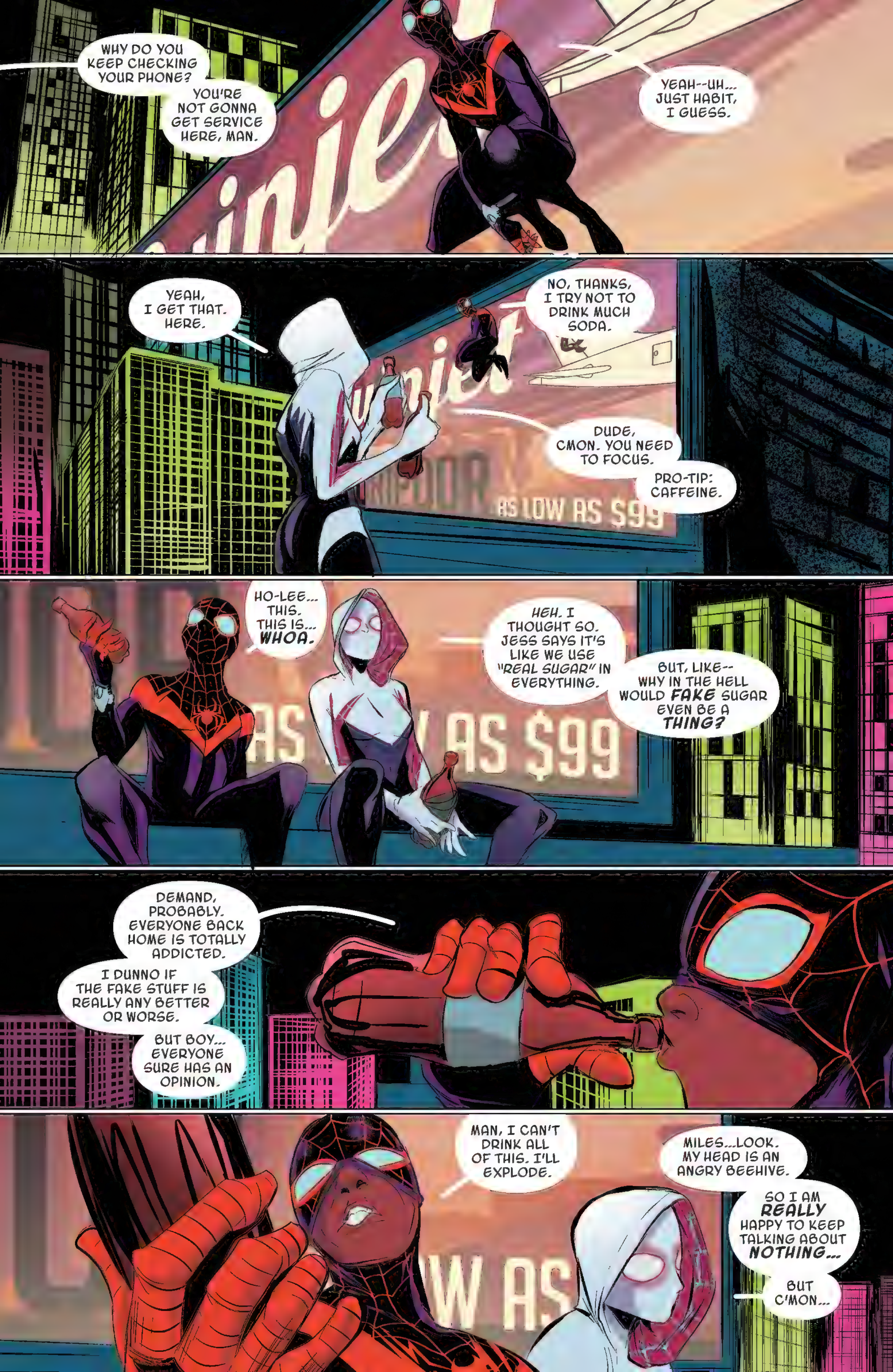
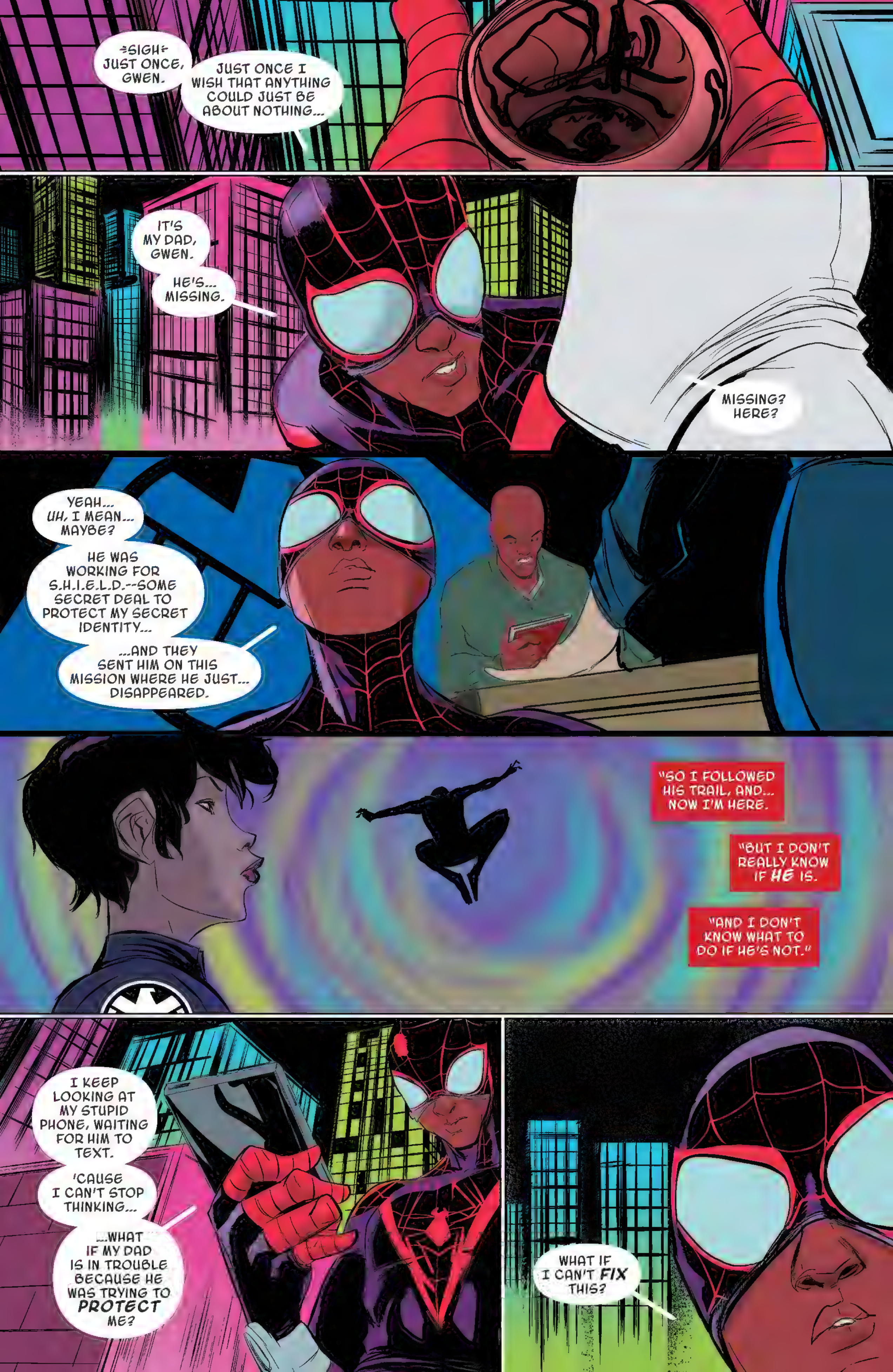
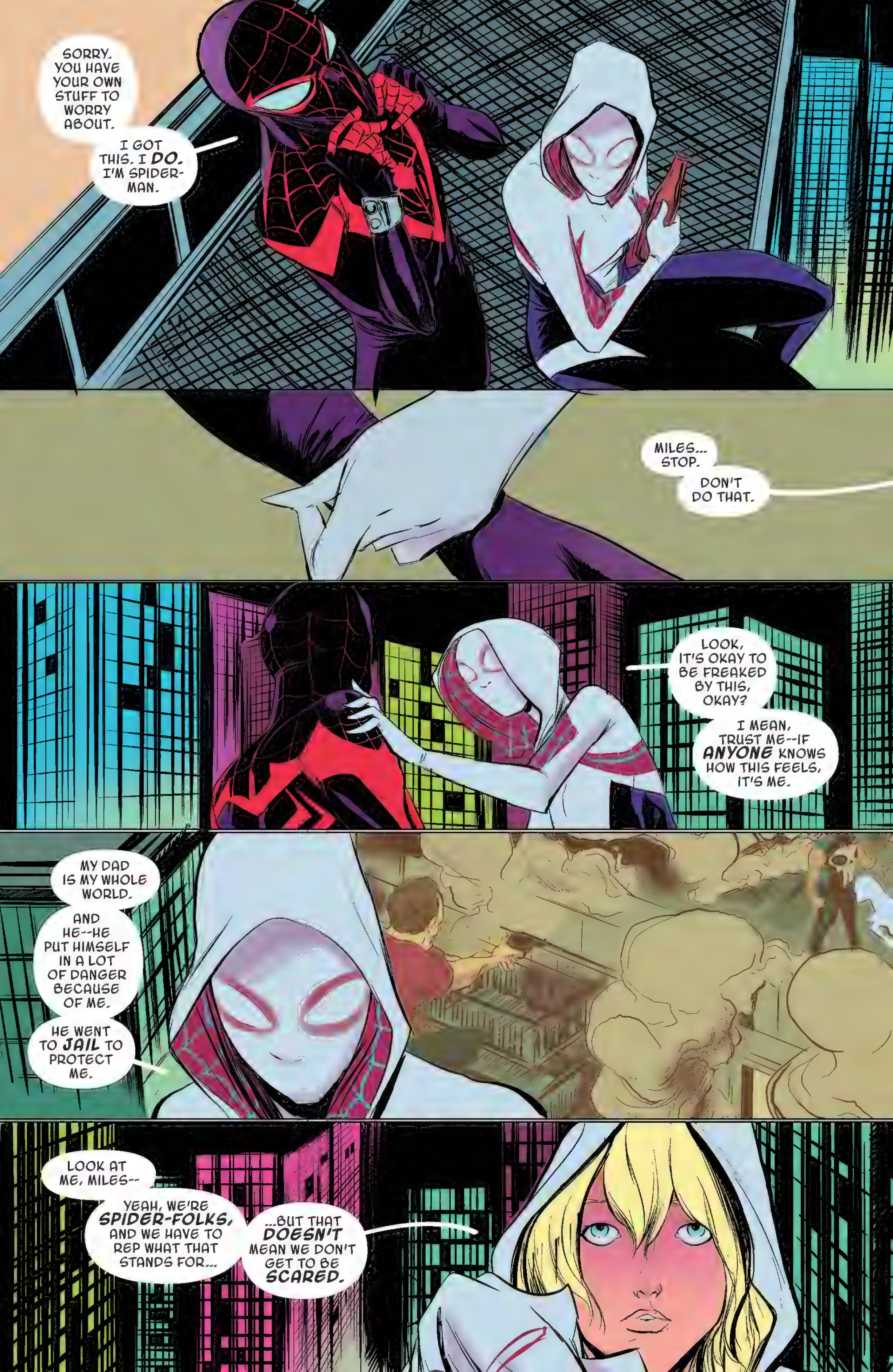
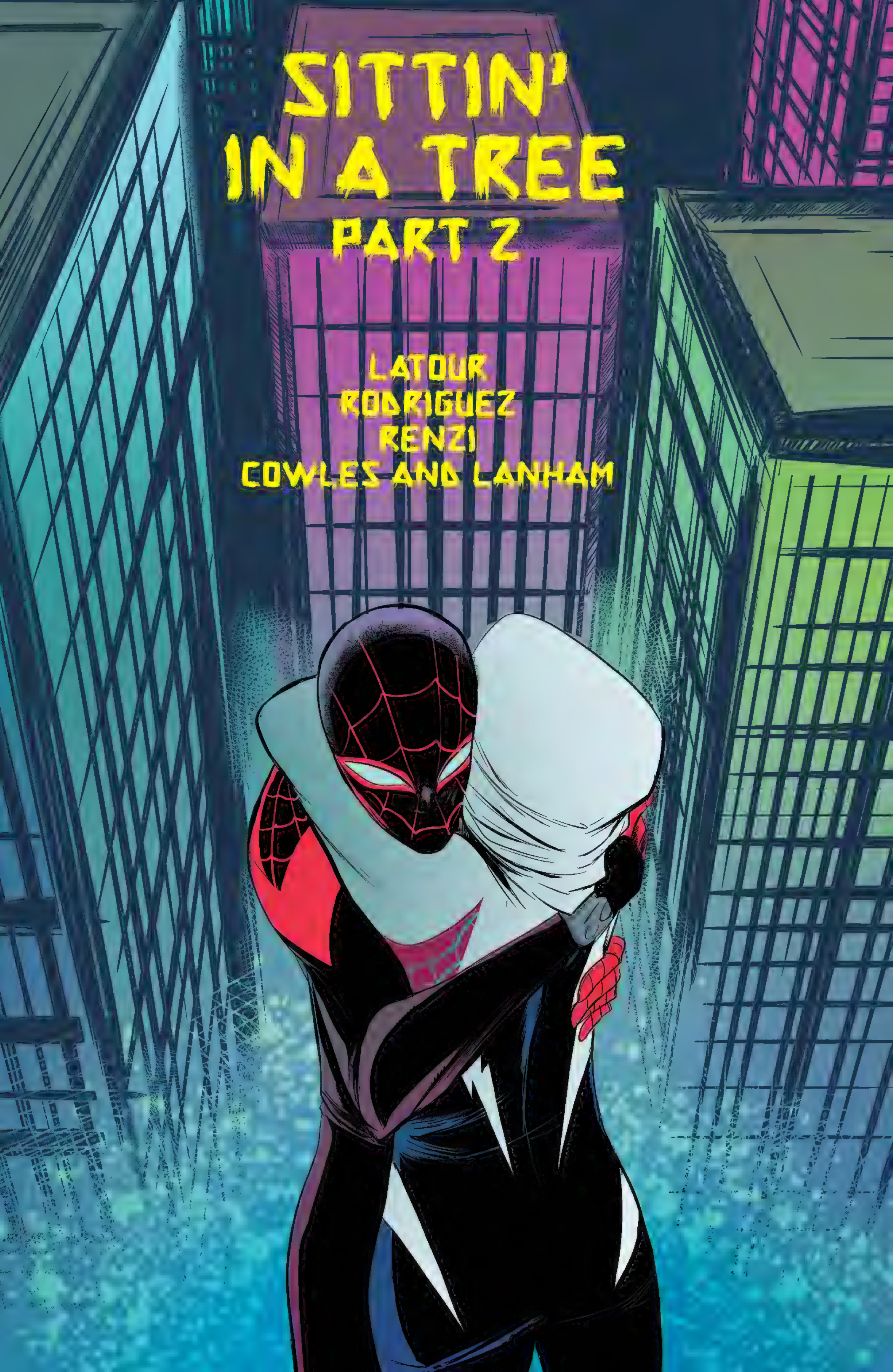

WHY DO YOU KEEP CHECKING YOUR PHONE?
YOU'RE NOT GONNA GET SERVICE HERE, MAN.
YEAH--UH... JUST HABIT, I GUESS.
YEAH, I GET THAT. HERE.
NO, THANKS, I TRY NOT TO DRINK MUCH SODA.
DUDE, CMON. YOU NEED TO FOCUS.
PRO-TIP: CAFFEINE.
AS LOW AS $99
HO-LEE... THIS. THIS IS... WHOA.
HEH. I THOUGHT SO. JESS SAYS IT'S LIKE WE USE "REAL SUGAR" IN EVERYTHING.
BUT, LIKE-- WHY IN THE HELL WOULD FAKE SUGAR EVEN BE A THING?
DEMAND, PROBABLY. EVERYONE BACK HOME IS TOTALLY ADDICTED.
I DUNNO IF THE FAKE STUFF IS REALLY ANY BETTER OR WORSE.
BUT BOY... EVERYONE SURE HAS AN OPINION.
MAN, I CAN'T DRINK ALL OF THIS. I'LL EXPLODE.
MILES...LOOK. MY HEAD IS AN ANGRY BEEHIVE.
SO I AM REALLY HAPPY TO KEEP TALKING ABOUT NOTHING...
BUT C'MON...

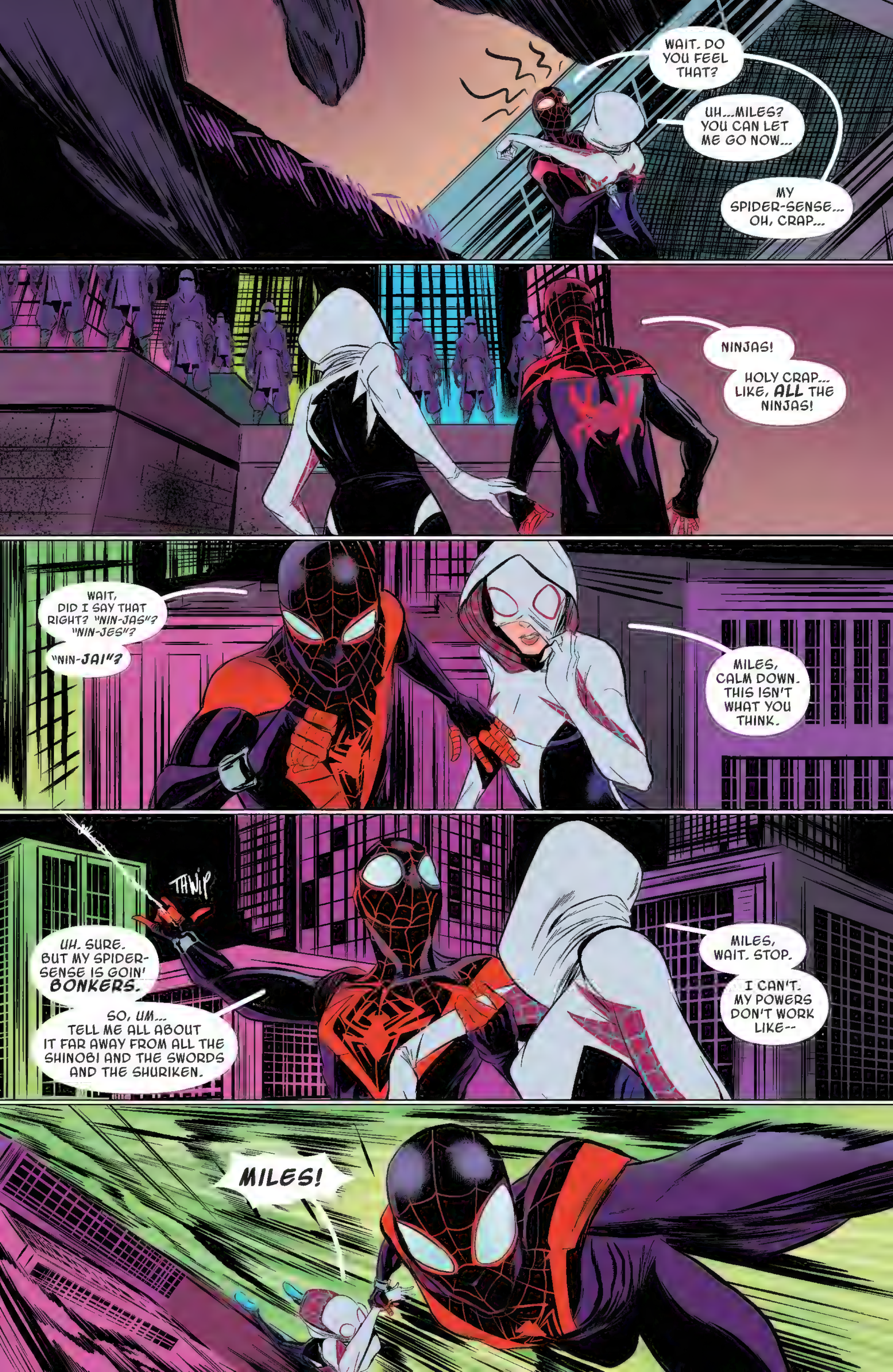

=SIGH= JUST ONCE, GWEN.
JUST ONCE I WISH THAT ANYTHING COULD JUST BE ABOUT NOTHING...
IT'S MY DAD, GWEN.
HE'S... MISSING.
MISSING? HERE?
YEAH... UH, I MEAN... MAYBE?
HE WAS WORKING FOR S.H.I.E.L.D.--SOME SECRET DEAL TO PROTECT MY SECRET IDENTITY...
...AND THEY SENT HIM ON THIS MISSION WHERE HE JUST... DISAPPEARED.
"SO I FOLLOWED HIS TRAIL, AND... NOW I'M HERE.
"BUT I DON'T REALLY KNOW IF **HE** IS.
"AND I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO IF HE'S NOT."
I KEEP LOOKING AT MY STUPID PHONE, WAITING FOR HIM TO TEXT.
'CAUSE I CAN'T STOP THINKING...
...WHAT IF MY DAD IS IN TROUBLE BECAUSE HE WAS TRYING TO **PROTECT** ME?
WHAT IF I CAN'T ***FIX*** THIS?

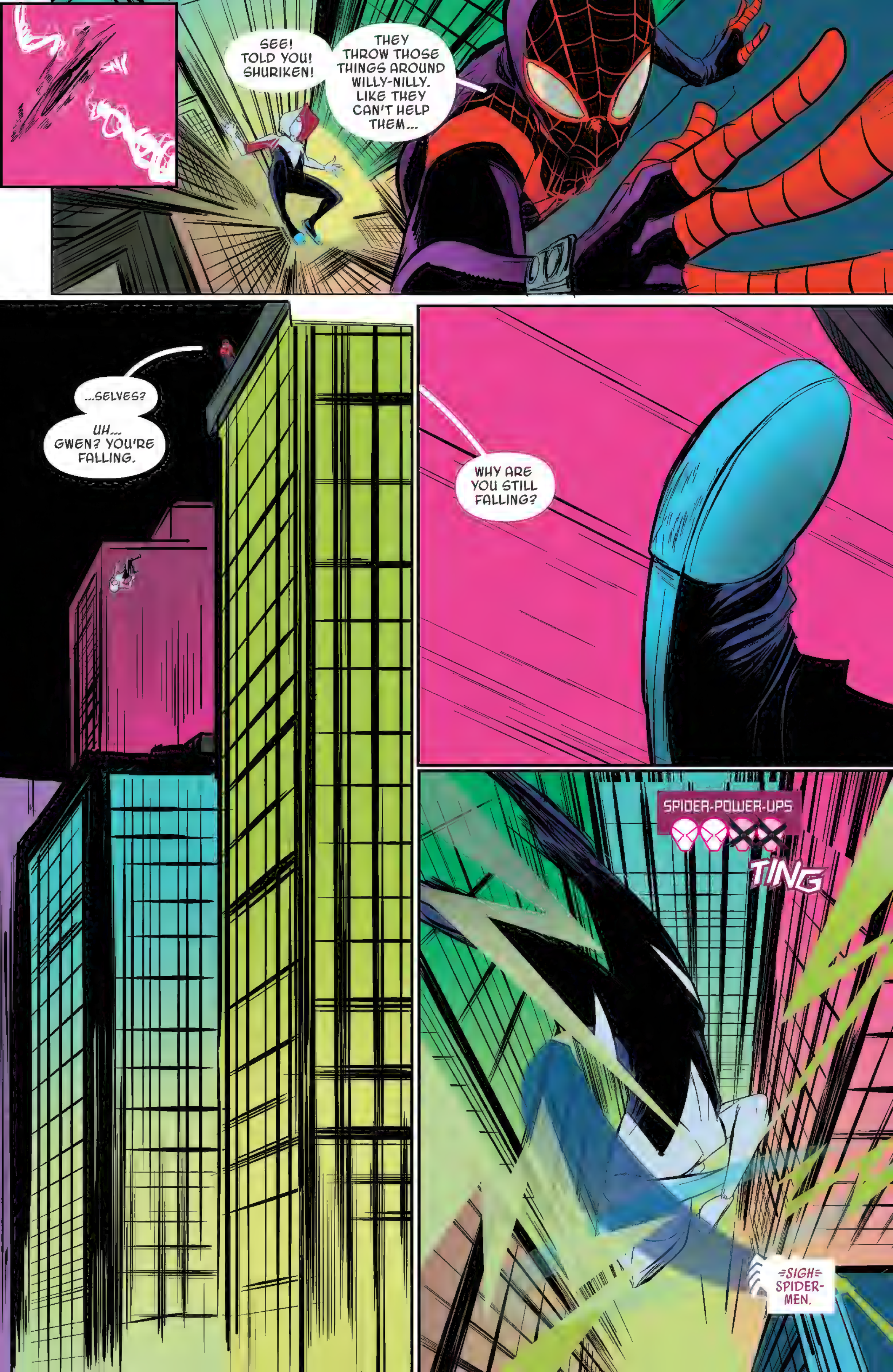

SORRY. YOU HAVE YOUR OWN STUFF TO WORRY ABOUT.
I GOT THIS. I **DO.** I'M SPIDER-MAN.
MILES... STOP.
DON'T DO THAT.
LOOK, IT'S OKAY TO BE FREAKED BY THIS, OKAY?
I MEAN, TRUST ME--IF **ANYONE** KNOWS HOW THIS FEELS, IT'S ME.
MY DAD IS MY WHOLE WORLD.
AND HE--HE PUT HIMSELF IN A LOT OF DANGER BECAUSE OF ME.
HE WENT TO **JAIL** TO PROTECT ME.
LOOK AT ME, MILES--
YEAH, WE'RE **SPIDER-FOLKS,** AND WE HAVE TO REP WHAT THAT STANDS FOR...
...BUT THAT **DOESN'T** MEAN WE DON'T GET TO BE **SCARED.**

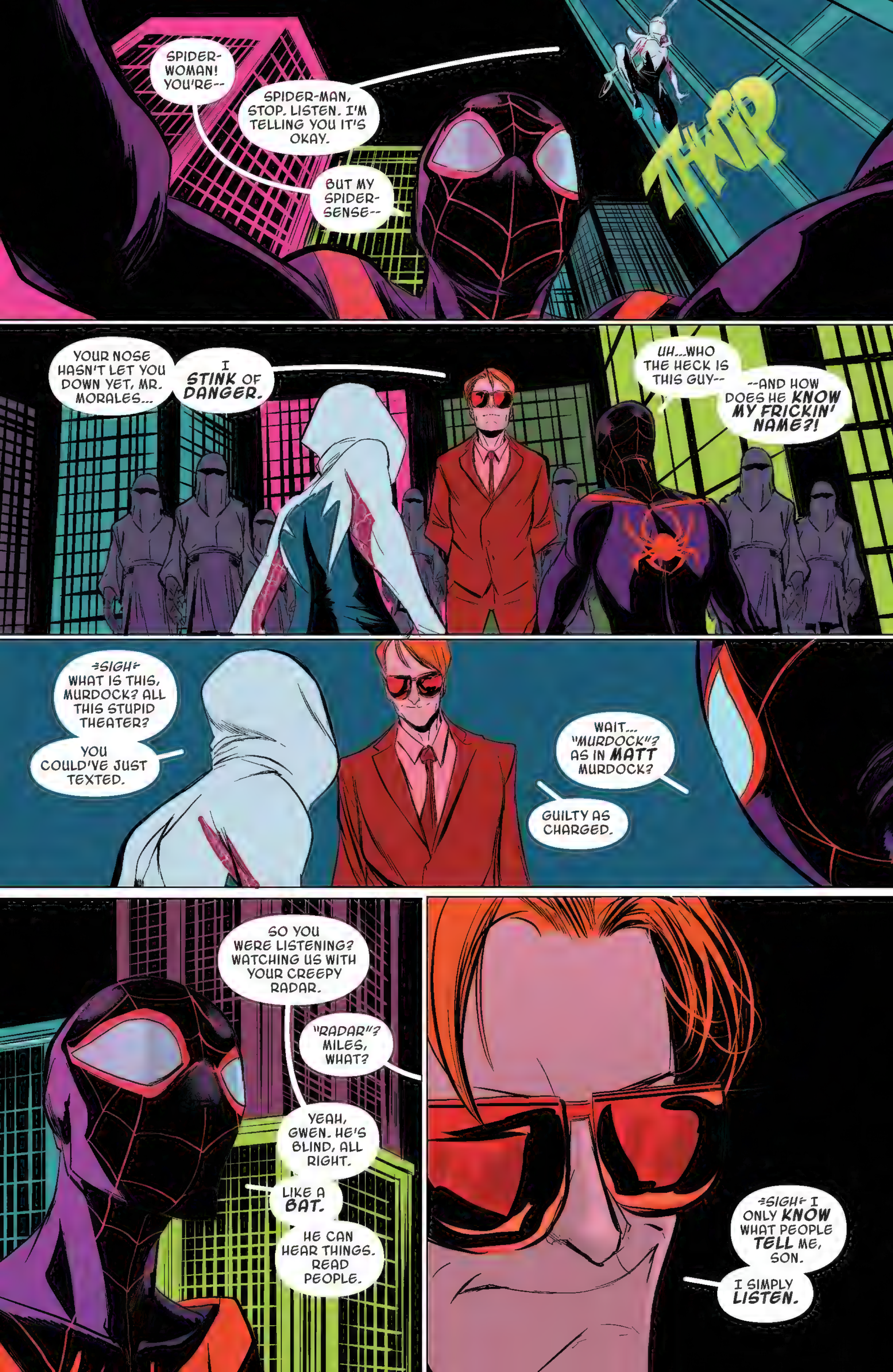


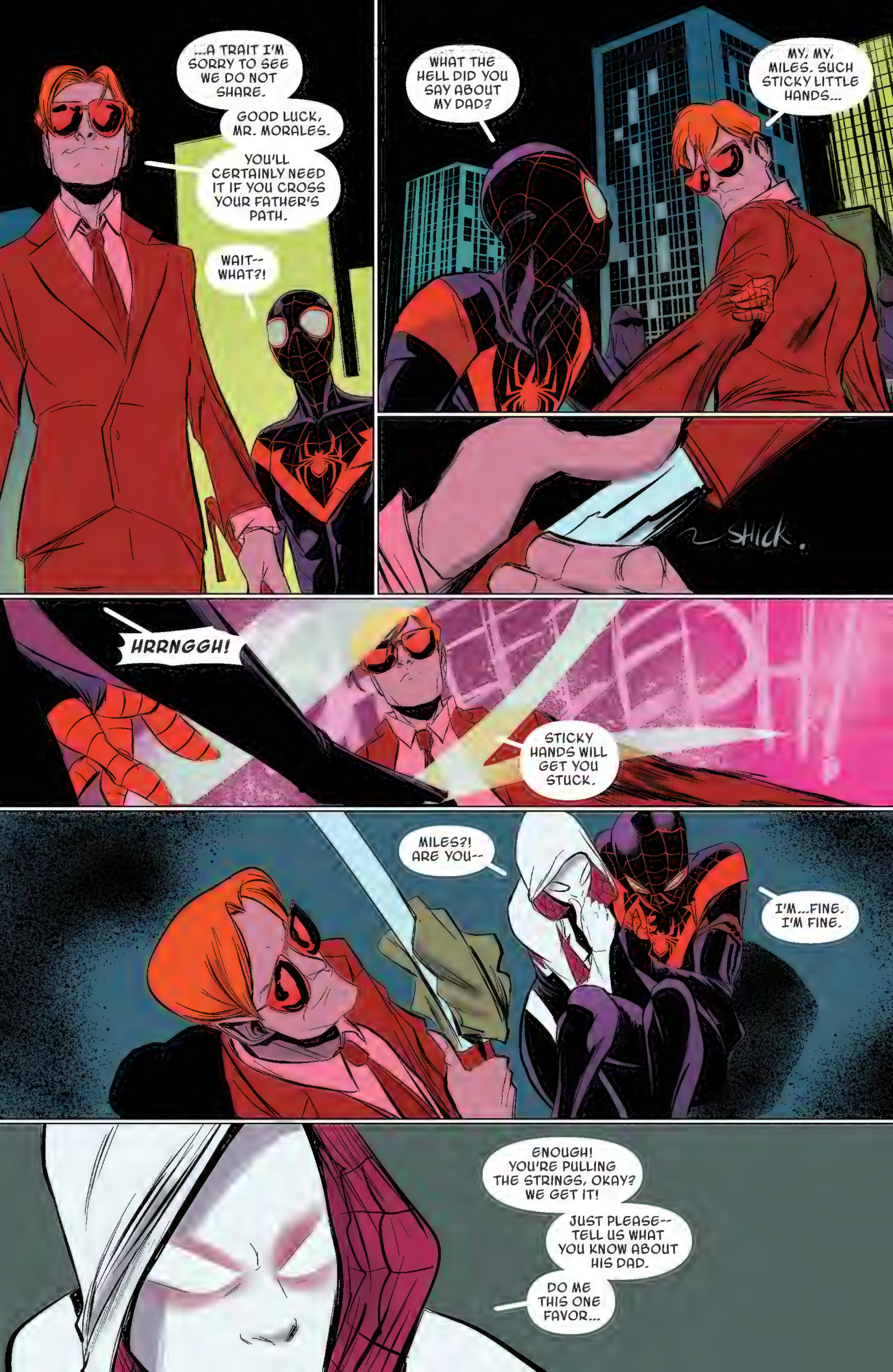
SITTIN' IN A TREE
PART 2

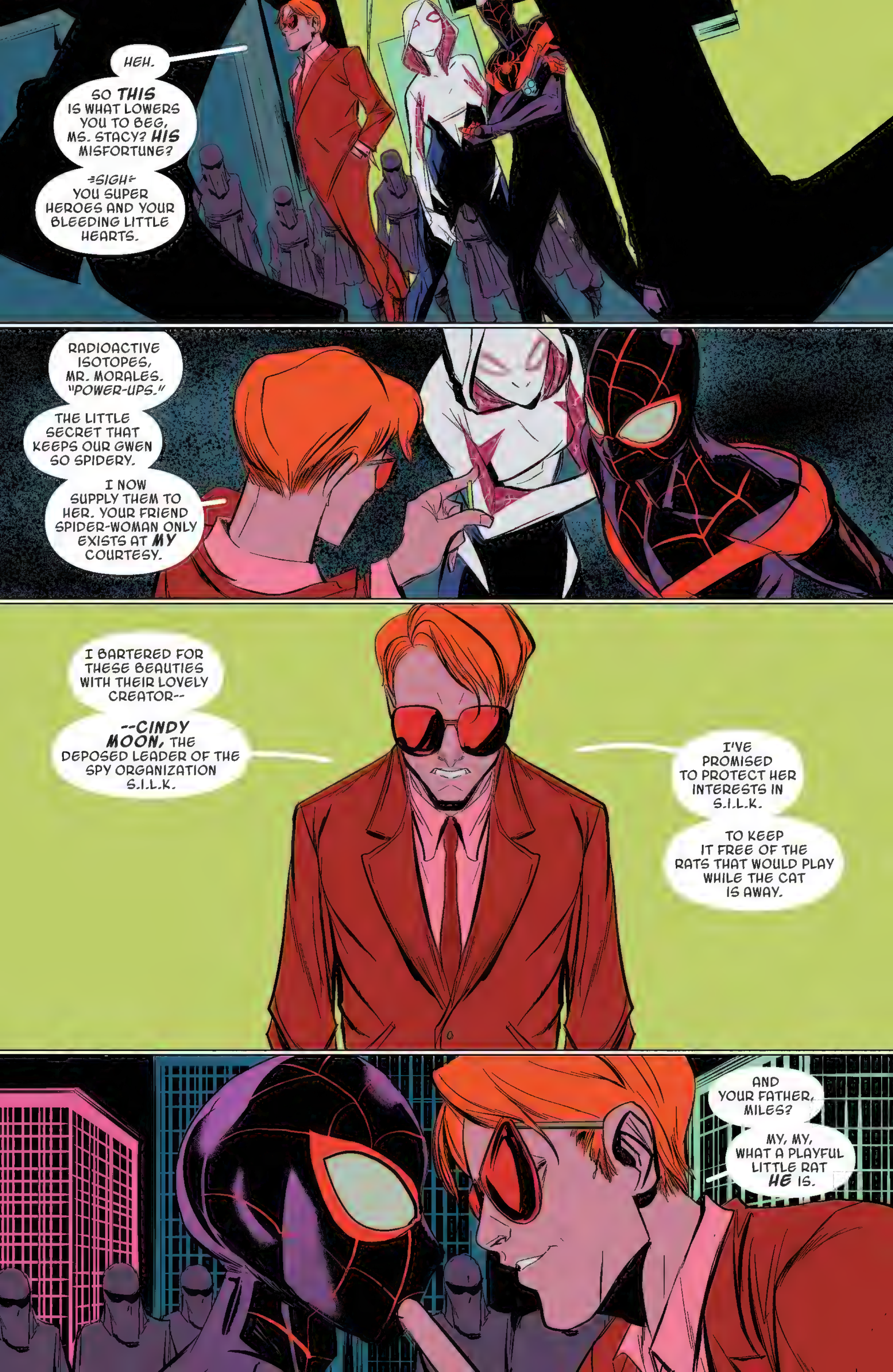
LATOUR
RODRIGUEZ
RENZI
COWLES AND LANHAM

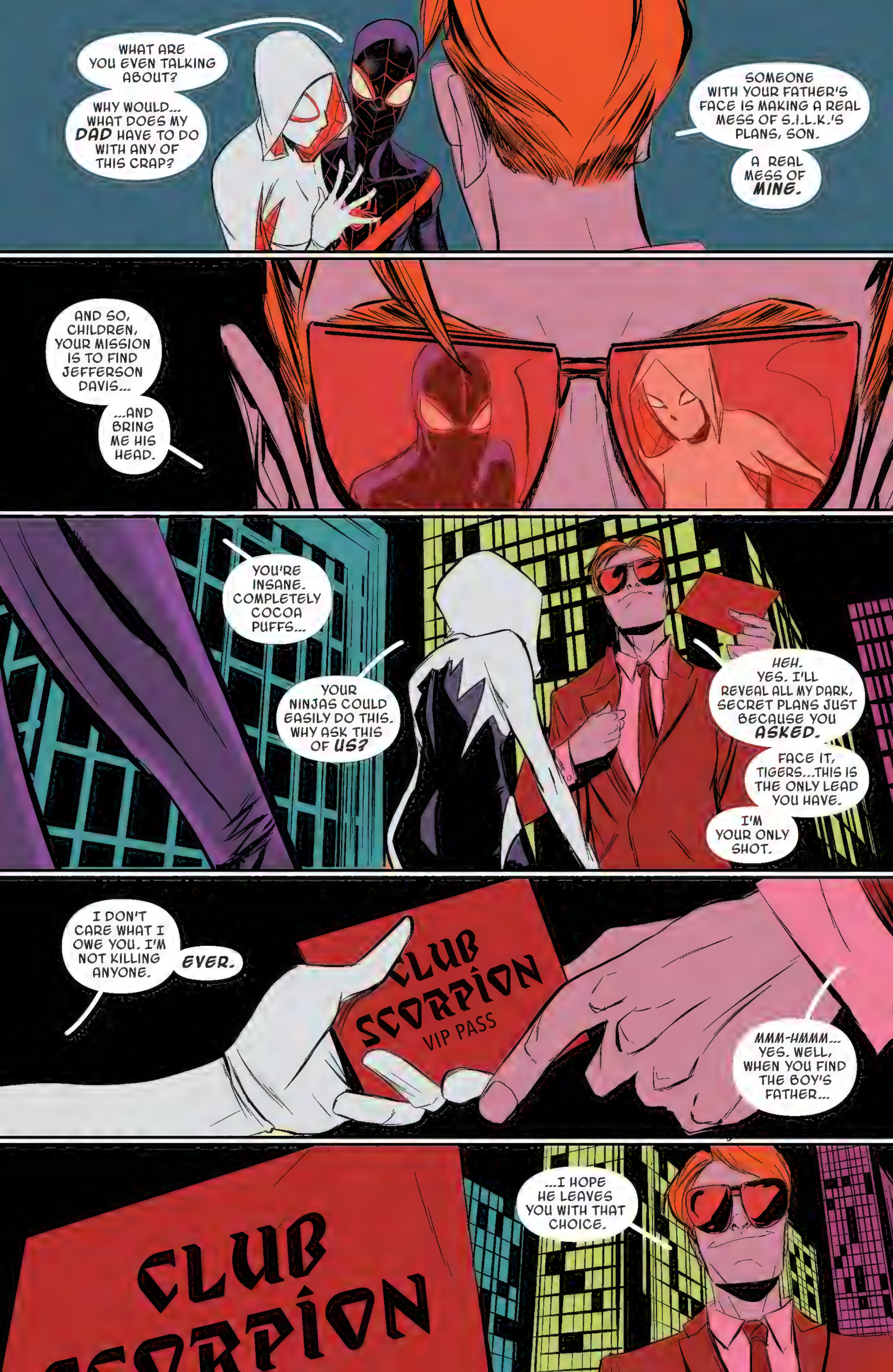

WAIT. DO YOU FEEL THAT?
UH...MILES? YOU CAN LET ME GO NOW...
MY SPIDER-SENSE... OH, CRAP...
NINJAS!
HOLY CRAP... LIKE, **ALL** THE NINJAS!
WAIT, DID I SAY THAT RIGHT? "NIN-JAS"? "NIN-JES"?
"NIN-*JAI*"?
MILES, CALM DOWN. THIS ISN'T WHAT YOU THINK.
THWIP
UH. SURE. BUT MY SPIDER-SENSE IS GOIN' **BONKERS.**
SO, UM... TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT FAR AWAY FROM ALL THE SHINOBI AND THE SWORDS AND THE SHURIKEN.
MILES, WAIT. STOP.
I CAN'T. MY POWERS DON'T WORK LIKE--
MILES!

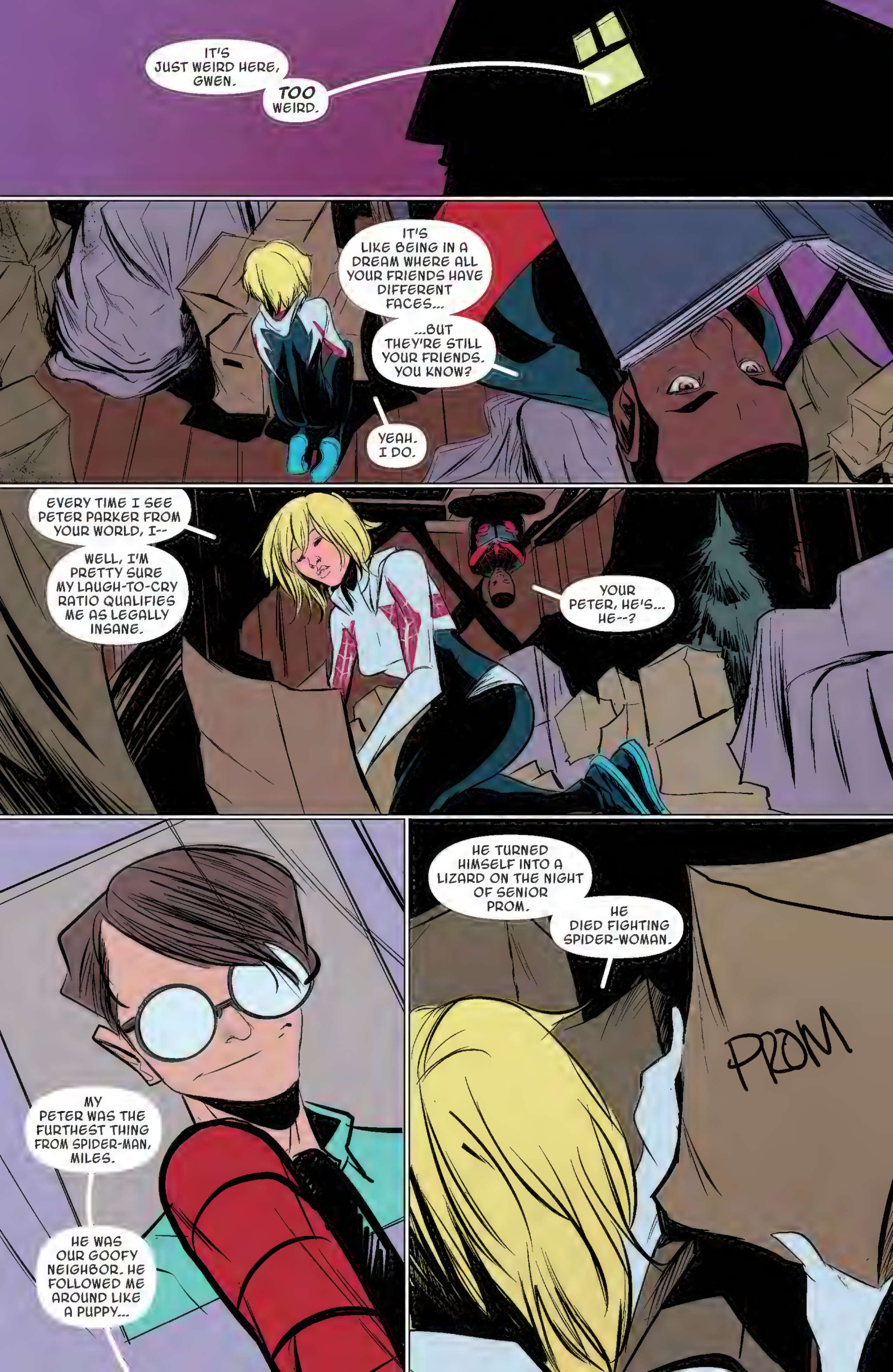

SEE! TOLD YOU! SHURIKEN!
THEY THROW THOSE THINGS AROUND WILLY-NILLY. LIKE THEY CAN'T HELP THEM...
...SELVES?
UH... GWEN? YOU'RE FALLING.
WHY ARE YOU STILL FALLING?
SPIDER-POWER-UPS
TING
=SIGH= SPIDER-MEN.

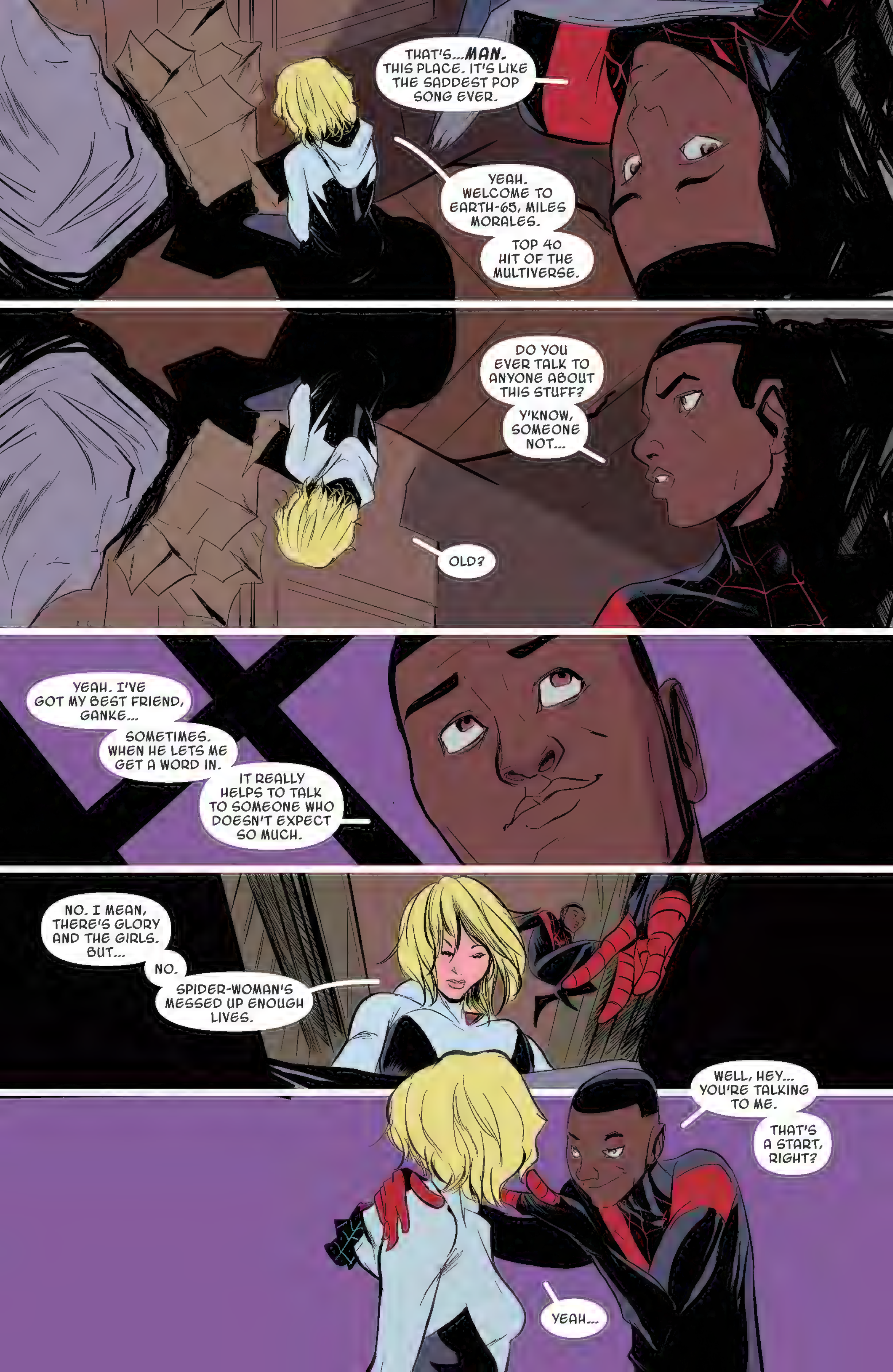

SPIDER-WOMAN! YOU'RE--
SPIDER-MAN, STOP. LISTEN. I'M TELLING YOU IT'S OKAY.
BUT MY SPIDER-SENSE--
THWIP
YOUR NOSE HASN'T LET YOU DOWN YET, MR. MORALES...
I STINK OF DANGER.
UH...WHO THE HECK IS THIS GUY--
--AND HOW DOES HE KNOW MY FRICKIN' NAME?!
=SIGH= WHAT IS THIS, MURDOCK? ALL THIS STUPID THEATER?
YOU COULD'VE JUST TEXTED.
WAIT... "MURDOCK"? AS IN MATT MURDOCK?
GUILTY AS CHARGED.
SO YOU WERE LISTENING? WATCHING US WITH YOUR CREEPY RADAR.
"RADAR"? MILES, WHAT?
YEAH, GWEN. HE'S BLIND, ALL RIGHT.
LIKE A BAT.
HE CAN HEAR THINGS. READ PEOPLE.
=SIGH= I ONLY KNOW WHAT PEOPLE TELL ME, SON.
I SIMPLY LISTEN.

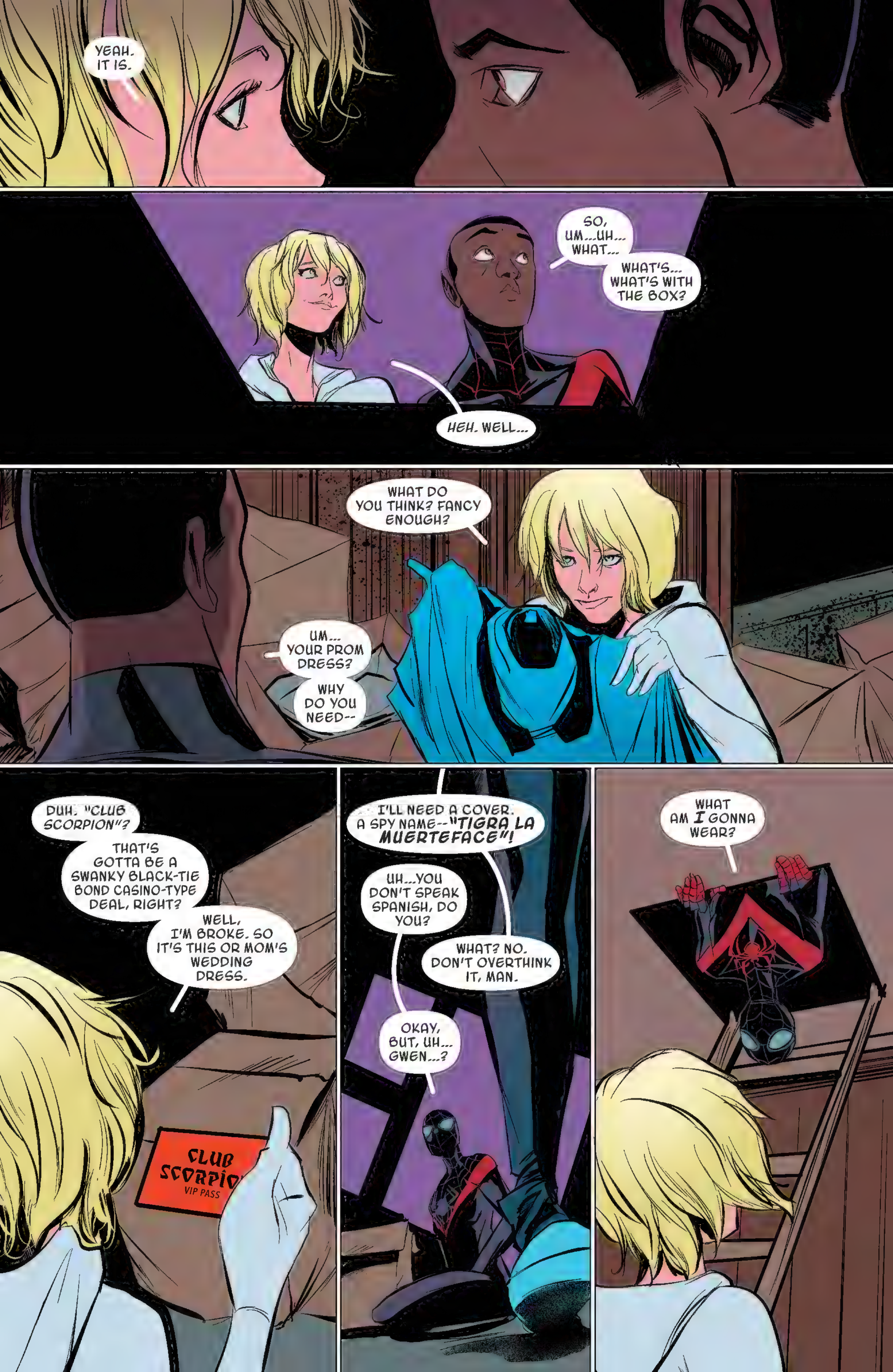

...A TRAIT I'M SORRY TO SEE WE DO NOT SHARE.
GOOD LUCK, MR. MORALES.
YOU'LL CERTAINLY NEED IT IF YOU CROSS YOUR FATHER'S PATH.
WAIT-- WHAT?!
WHAT THE HELL DID YOU SAY ABOUT MY DAD?
MY, MY, MILES. SUCH STICKY LITTLE HANDS...
SHICK.
HRRNGGH!
STICKY HANDS WILL GET YOU STUCK.
MILES?! ARE YOU--
I'M...FINE. I'M FINE.
ENOUGH! YOU'RE PULLING THE STRINGS, OKAY? WE GET IT!
JUST PLEASE-- TELL US WHAT YOU KNOW ABOUT HIS DAD.
DO ME THIS ONE FAVOR...

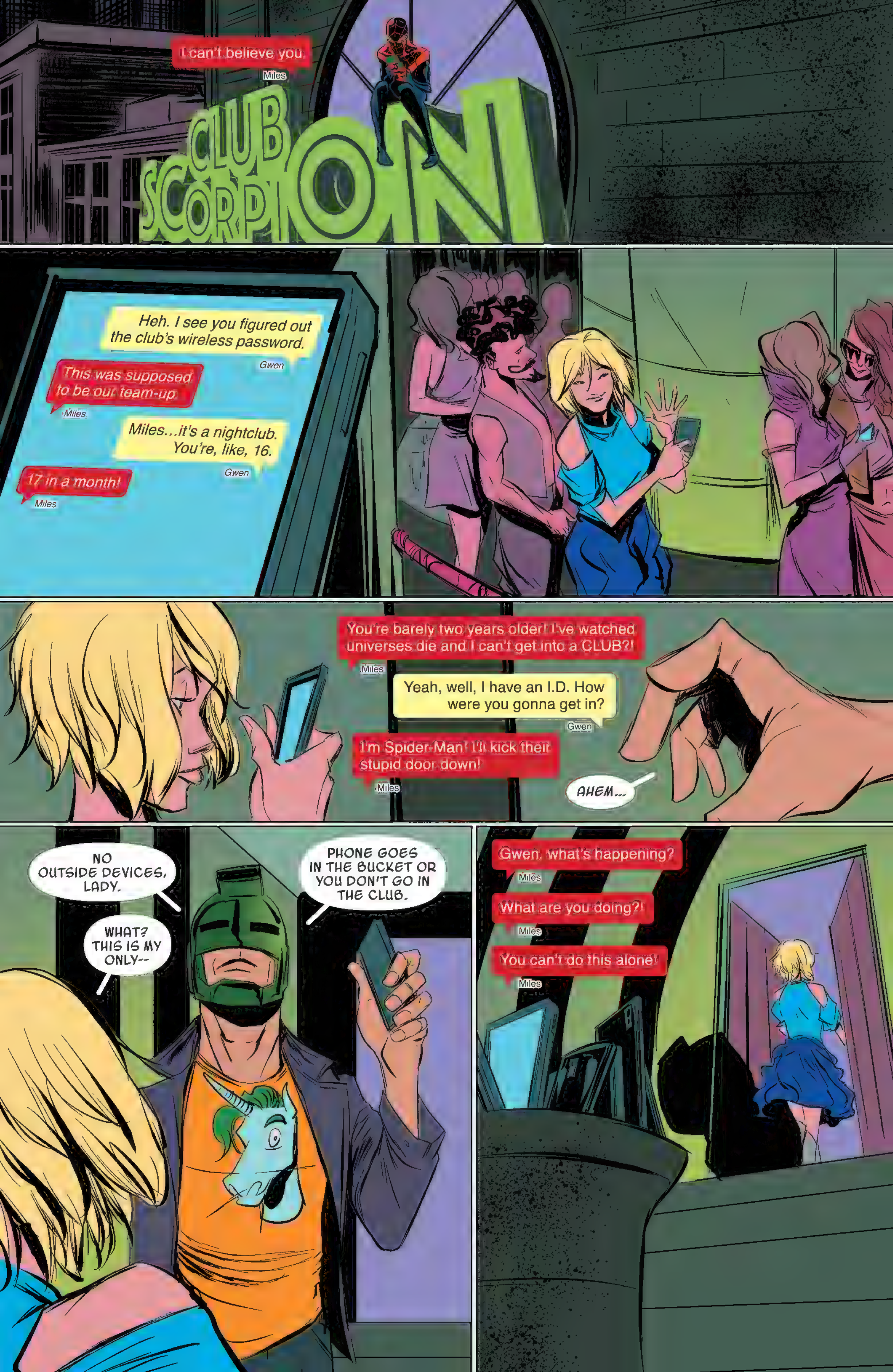

HEH.
SO THIS IS WHAT LOWERS YOU TO BEG, MS. STACY? HIS MISFORTUNE?
=SIGH= YOU SUPER HEROES AND YOUR BLEEDING LITTLE HEARTS.
RADIOACTIVE ISOTOPES, MR. MORALES. "POWER-UPS."
THE LITTLE SECRET THAT KEEPS OUR GWEN SO SPIDERY.
I NOW SUPPLY THEM TO HER. YOUR FRIEND SPIDER-WOMAN ONLY EXISTS AT MY COURTESY.
I BARTERED FOR THESE BEAUTIES WITH THEIR LOVELY CREATOR--
--CINDY MOON, THE DEPOSED LEADER OF THE SPY ORGANIZATION S.I.L.K.
I'VE PROMISED TO PROTECT HER INTERESTS IN S.I.L.K.
TO KEEP IT FREE OF THE RATS THAT WOULD PLAY WHILE THE CAT IS AWAY.
AND YOUR FATHER, MILES?
MY, MY, WHAT A PLAYFUL LITTLE RAT HE IS.

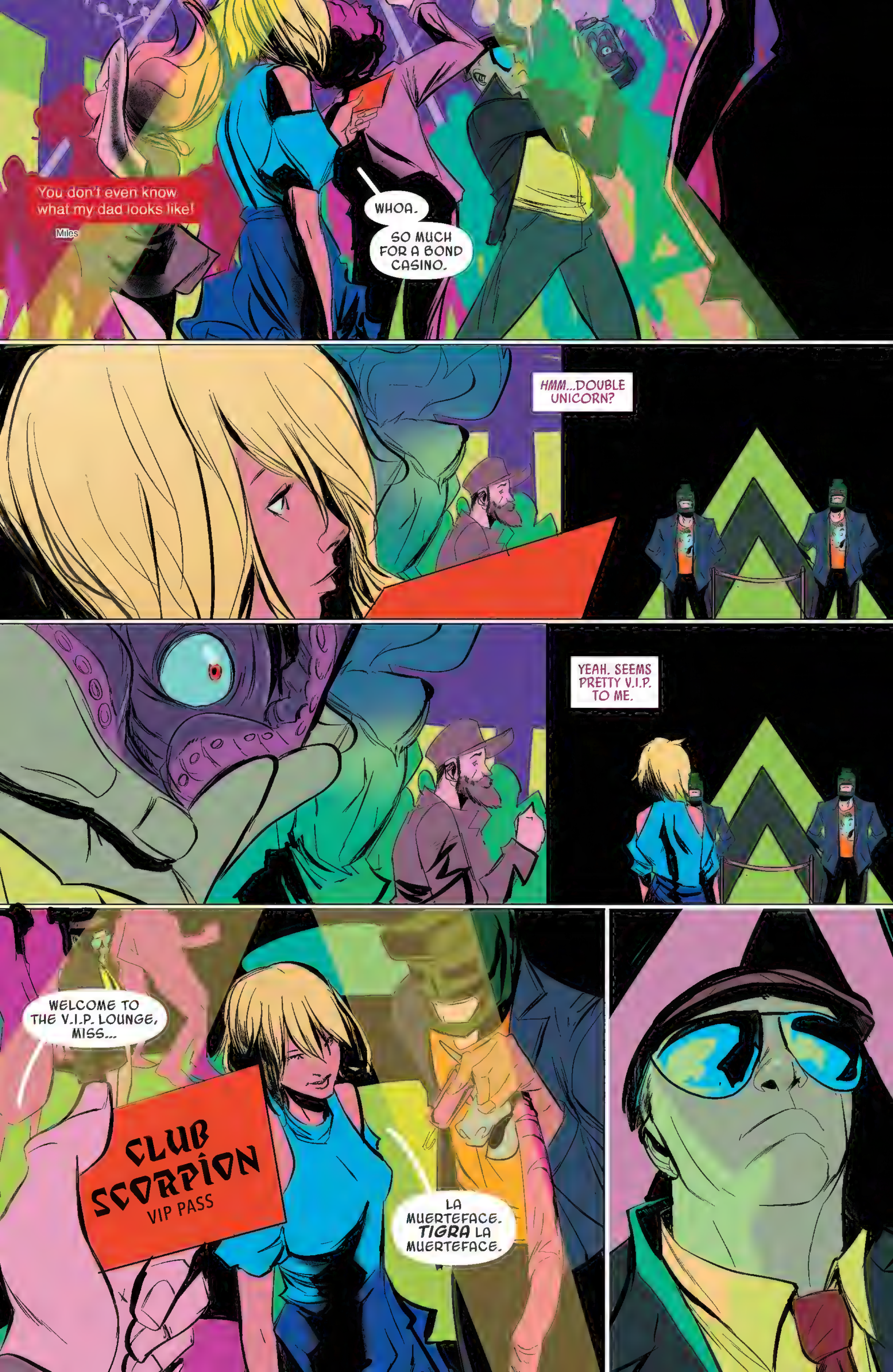

WHAT ARE YOU EVEN TALKING ABOUT?
WHY WOULD... WHAT DOES MY *DAD* HAVE TO DO WITH ANY OF THIS CRAP?
SOMEONE WITH YOUR FATHER'S FACE IS MAKING A REAL MESS OF S.I.L.K.'S PLANS, SON.
A REAL MESS OF *MINE*.
AND SO, CHILDREN, YOUR MISSION IS TO FIND JEFFERSON DAVIS...
...AND BRING ME HIS HEAD.
YOU'RE INSANE. COMPLETELY COCOA PUFFS...
YOUR NINJAS COULD EASILY DO THIS. WHY ASK THIS OF *US?*
HEH. YES. I'LL REVEAL ALL MY DARK, SECRET PLANS JUST BECAUSE YOU *ASKED*.
FACE IT, TIGERS...THIS IS THE ONLY LEAD YOU HAVE.
I'M YOUR ONLY SHOT.
I DON'T CARE WHAT I OWE YOU. I'M NOT KILLING ANYONE.
EVER.
CLUB SCORPION VIP PASS
MMM-HMMM... YES. WELL, WHEN YOU FIND THE BOY'S FATHER...
...I HOPE HE LEAVES YOU WITH THAT CHOICE.
CLUB SCORPION

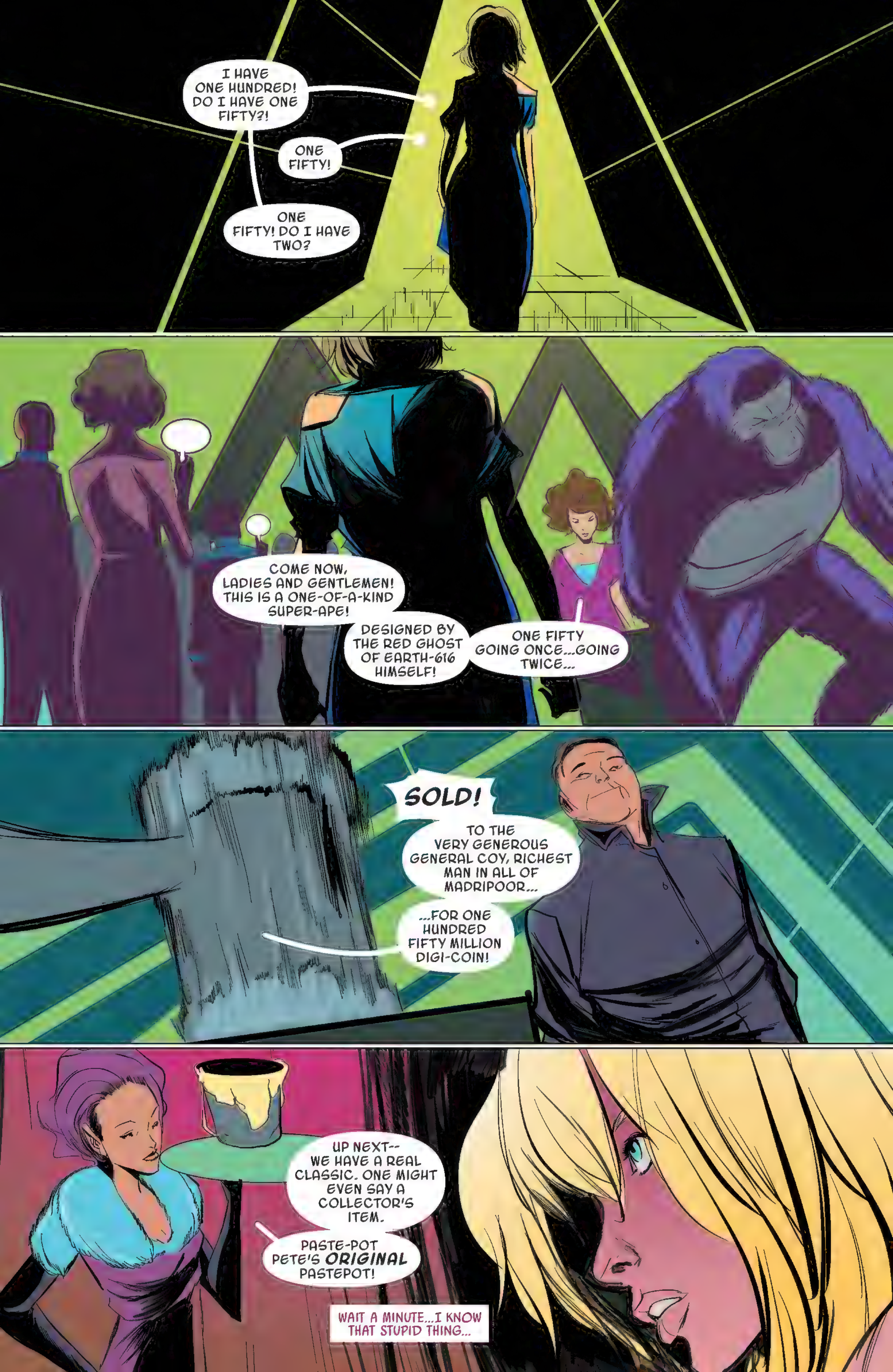

IT'S JUST WEIRD HERE, GWEN.
TOO WEIRD.
IT'S LIKE BEING IN A DREAM WHERE ALL YOUR FRIENDS HAVE DIFFERENT FACES...
...BUT THEY'RE STILL YOUR FRIENDS. YOU KNOW?
YEAH. I DO.
EVERY TIME I SEE PETER PARKER FROM YOUR WORLD, I--
WELL, I'M PRETTY SURE MY LAUGH-TO-CRY RATIO QUALIFIES ME AS LEGALLY INSANE.
YOUR PETER, HE'S... HE--?
MY PETER WAS THE FURTHEST THING FROM SPIDER-MAN, MILES.
HE WAS OUR GOOFY NEIGHBOR. HE FOLLOWED ME AROUND LIKE A PUPPY...
HE TURNED HIMSELF INTO A LIZARD ON THE NIGHT OF SENIOR PROM.
HE DIED FIGHTING SPIDER-WOMAN.
PROM

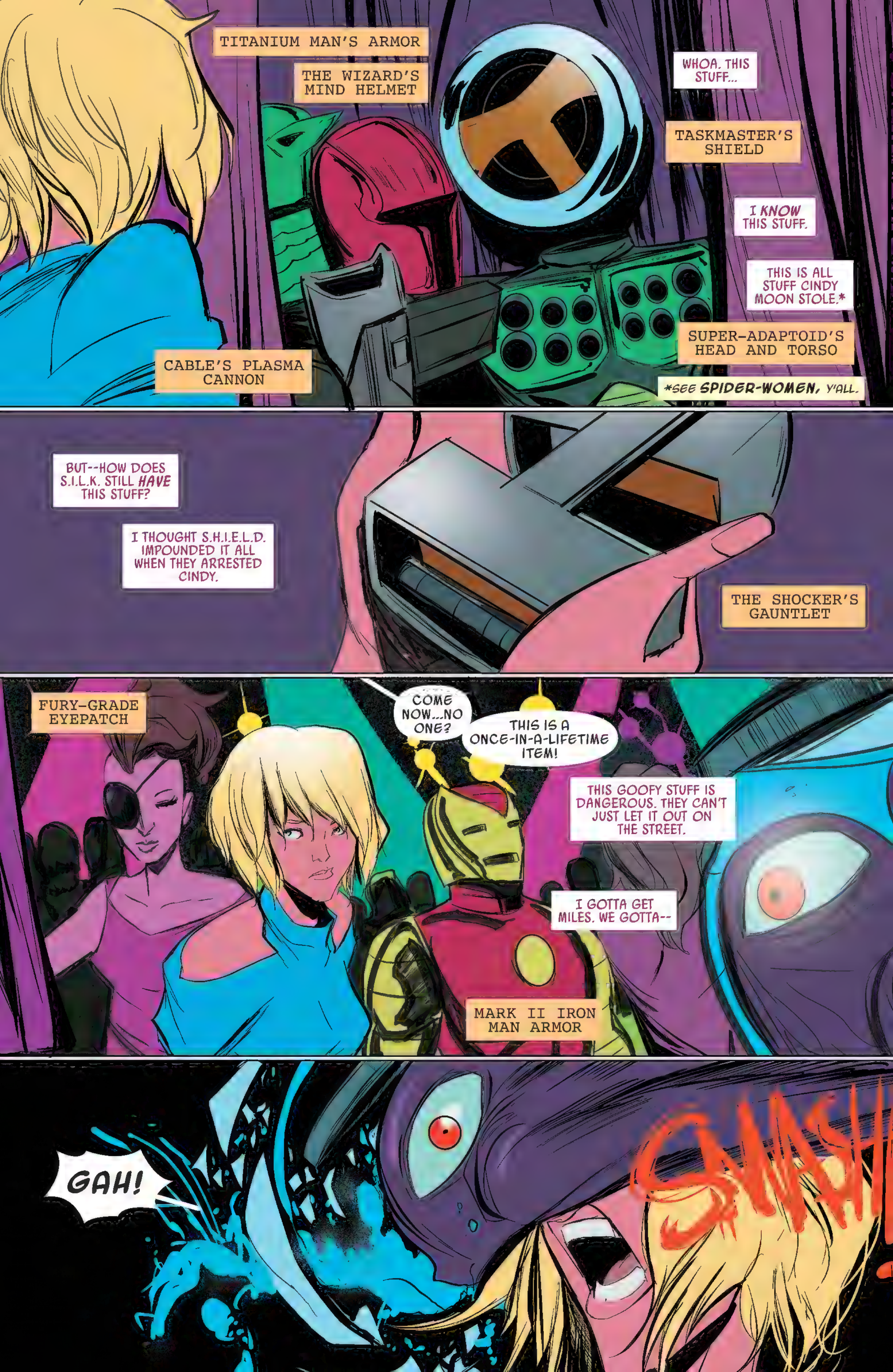

THAT'S...**MAN.** THIS PLACE. IT'S LIKE THE SADDEST POP SONG EVER.
YEAH. WELCOME TO EARTH-65, MILES MORALES.
TOP 40 HIT OF THE MULTIVERSE.
DO YOU EVER TALK TO ANYONE ABOUT THIS STUFF?
Y'KNOW, SOMEONE NOT...
OLD?
YEAH. I'VE GOT MY BEST FRIEND, GANKE...
SOMETIMES. WHEN HE LETS ME GET A WORD IN.
IT REALLY HELPS TO TALK TO SOMEONE WHO DOESN'T EXPECT SO MUCH.
NO. I MEAN, THERE'S GLORY AND THE GIRLS. BUT...
NO.
SPIDER-WOMAN'S MESSED UP ENOUGH LIVES.
WELL, HEY... YOU'RE TALKING TO ME.
THAT'S A START, RIGHT?
YEAH...

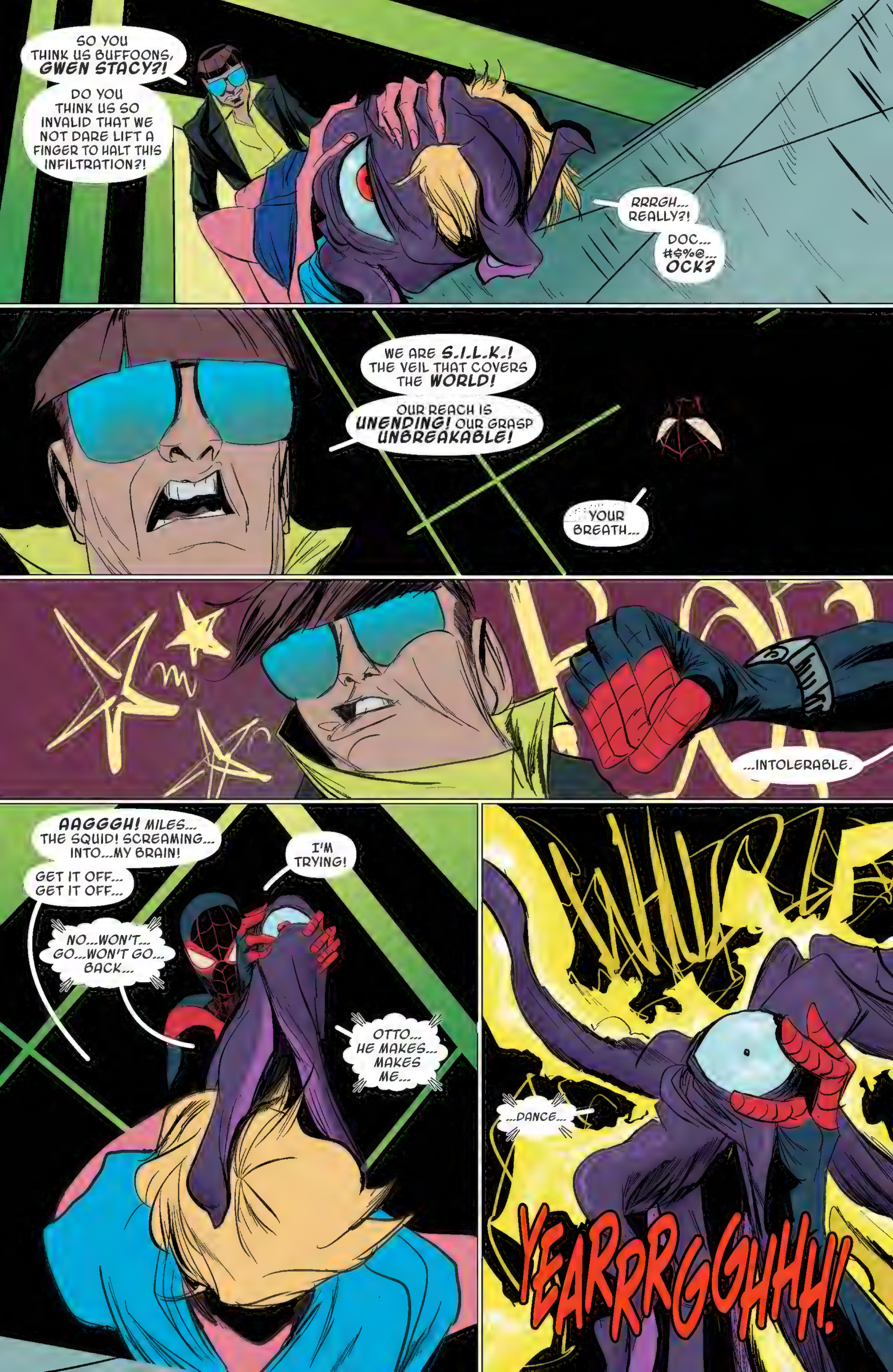

YEAH. IT IS.
SO, UM...UH... WHAT...
WHAT'S... WHAT'S WITH THE BOX?
HEH. WELL...
WHAT DO YOU THINK? FANCY ENOUGH?
UM... YOUR PROM DRESS?
WHY DO YOU NEED--
DUH. "CLUB SCORPION"?
THAT'S GOTTA BE A SWANKY BLACK-TIE BOND CASINO-TYPE DEAL, RIGHT?
WELL, I'M BROKE. SO IT'S THIS OR MOM'S WEDDING DRESS.
CLUB SCORPIO
VIP PASS
I'LL NEED A COVER. A SPY NAME--"*TIGRA LA MUERTEFACE*"!
UH...YOU DON'T SPEAK SPANISH, DO YOU?
WHAT? NO. DON'T OVERTHINK IT, MAN.
OKAY, BUT, UH... GWEN...?
WHAT AM *I* GONNA WEAR?

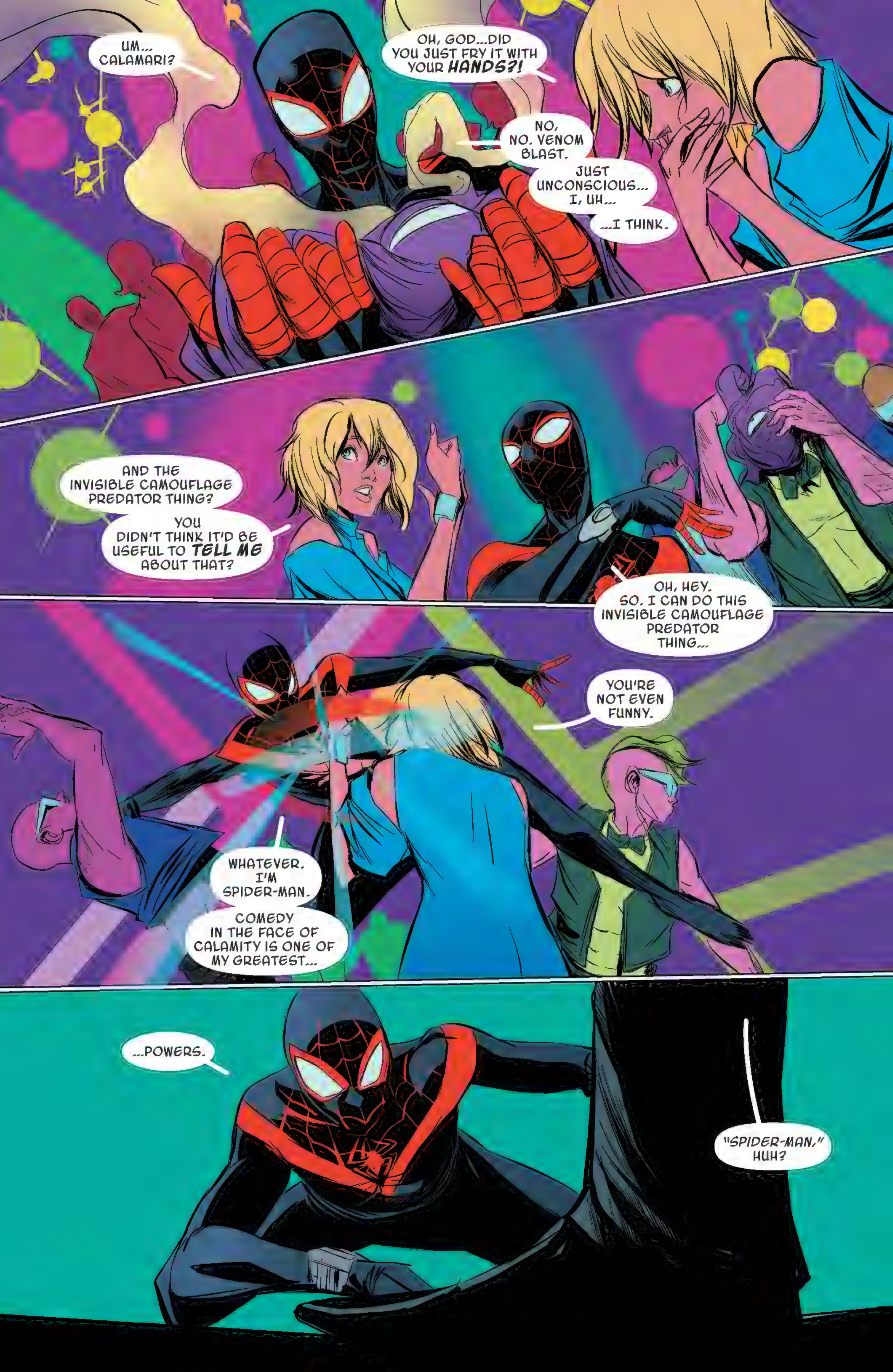

I can't believe you.
Miles
CLUB SCORPION
Heh. I see you figured out the club's wireless password.
Gwen
This was supposed to be our team-up.
Miles
Miles…it's a nightclub. You're, like, 16.
Gwen
17 in a month!
Miles
You're barely two years older! I've watched universes die and I can't get into a CLUB?!
Miles
Yeah, well, I have an I.D. How were you gonna get in?
Gwen
I'm Spider-Man! I'll kick their stupid door down!
Miles
AHEM…
NO OUTSIDE DEVICES, LADY.
WHAT? THIS IS MY ONLY--
PHONE GOES IN THE BUCKET OR YOU DON'T GO IN THE CLUB.
Gwen, what's happening?
Miles
What are you doing?
Miles
You can't do this alone!
Miles

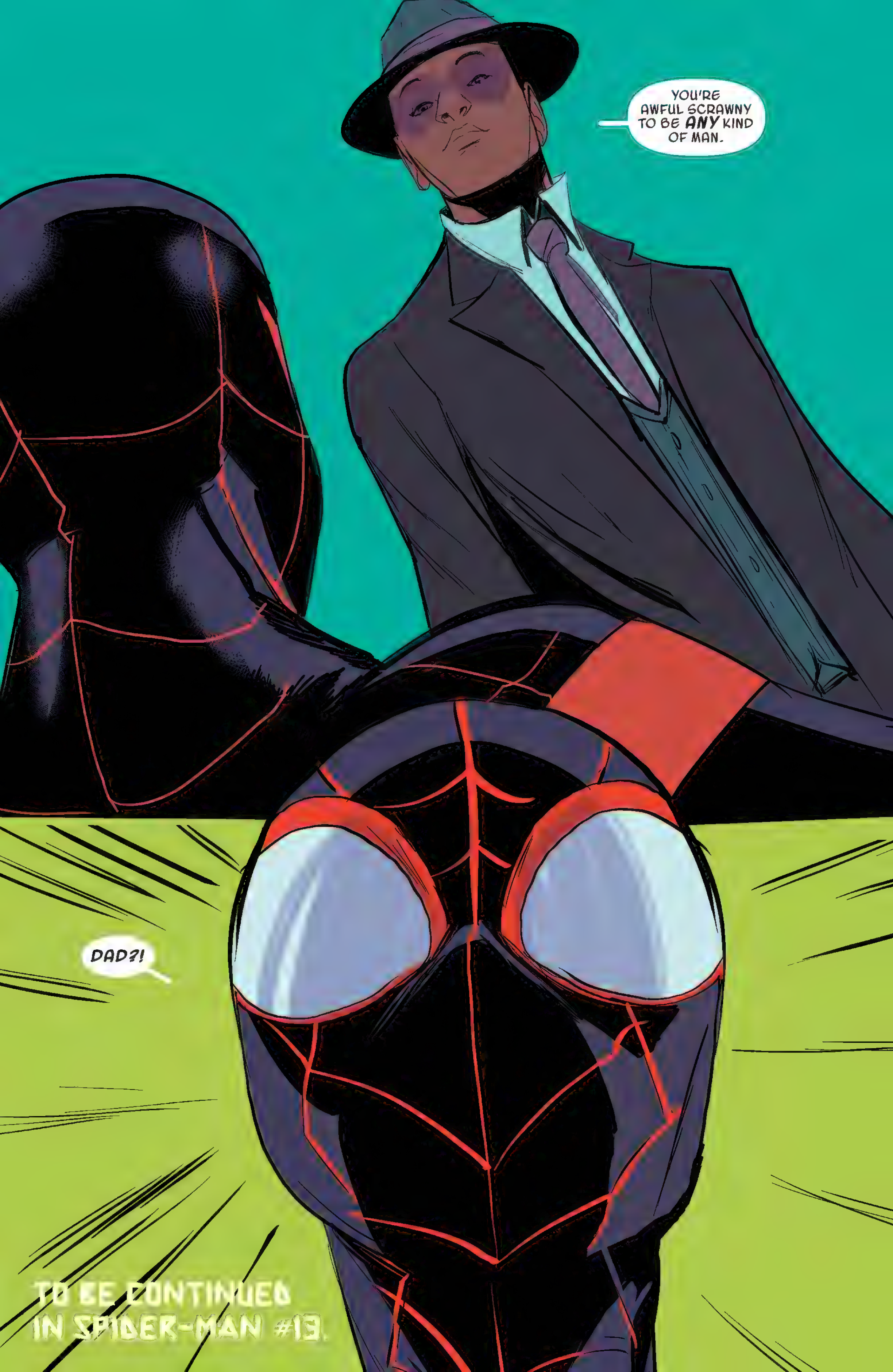

You don't even know what my dad looks like!
Miles
WHOA.
SO MUCH FOR A BOND CASINO.
HMM...DOUBLE UNICORN?
YEAH. SEEMS PRETTY V.I.P. TO ME.
WELCOME TO THE V.I.P. LOUNGE, MISS...
CLUB SCORPION
VIP PASS
LA MUERTEFACE. ***TIGRA*** LA MUERTEFACE.


I HAVE ONE HUNDRED! DO I HAVE ONE FIFTY?!
ONE FIFTY!
ONE FIFTY! DO I HAVE TWO?
COME NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! THIS IS A ONE-OF-A-KIND SUPER-APE!
DESIGNED BY THE RED GHOST OF EARTH-616 HIMSELF!
ONE FIFTY GOING ONCE...GOING TWICE...
SOLD!
TO THE VERY GENEROUS GENERAL COY, RICHEST MAN IN ALL OF MADRIPOOR...
...FOR ONE HUNDRED FIFTY MILLION DIGI-COIN!
UP NEXT-- WE HAVE A REAL CLASSIC. ONE MIGHT EVEN SAY A COLLECTOR'S ITEM.
PASTE-POT PETE'S *ORIGINAL* PASTEPOT!
WAIT A MINUTE...I KNOW THAT STUPID THING...


TITANIUM MAN'S ARMOR
THE WIZARD'S MIND HELMET
WHOA, THIS STUFF...
TASKMASTER'S SHIELD
I *KNOW* THIS STUFF.
THIS IS ALL STUFF CINDY MOON STOLE.*
SUPER-ADAPTOID'S HEAD AND TORSO
CABLE'S PLASMA CANNON
*SEE **SPIDER-WOMEN,** Y'ALL.
BUT--HOW DOES S.I.L.K. STILL *HAVE* THIS STUFF?
I THOUGHT S.H.I.E.L.D. IMPOUNDED IT ALL WHEN THEY ARRESTED CINDY.
THE SHOCKER'S GAUNTLET
FURY-GRADE EYEPATCH
COME NOW...NO ONE?
THIS IS A ONCE-IN-A-LIFETIME ITEM!
THIS GOOFY STUFF IS DANGEROUS. THEY CAN'T JUST LET IT OUT ON THE STREET.
I GOTTA GET MILES. WE GOTTA--
MARK II IRON MAN ARMOR
GAH!
SMASH


SO YOU THINK US BUFFOONS, **GWEN STACY?!**
DO YOU THINK US SO INVALID THAT WE NOT DARE LIFT A FINGER TO HALT THIS INFILTRATION?!
RRRGH... REALLY?!
DOC... #$%@... **OCK?**
WE ARE **S.I.L.K.!** THE VEIL THAT COVERS THE **WORLD!**
OUR REACH IS **UNENDING!** OUR GRASP **UNBREAKABLE!**
YOUR BREATH...
...INTOLERABLE.
AAGGGH! MILES... THE SQUID! SCREAMING... INTO... MY BRAIN!
GET IT OFF... GET IT OFF...
I'M TRYING!
NO... WON'T... GO... WON'T GO... BACK...
OTTO... HE MAKES... MAKES ME...
...DANCE...
YEARRRGGHHH!


UM... CALAMARI?
OH, GOD...DID YOU JUST FRY IT WITH YOUR **HANDS?!**
NO, NO. VENOM BLAST.
JUST UNCONSCIOUS... I, UH...
...I THINK.
AND THE INVISIBLE CAMOUFLAGE PREDATOR THING?
YOU DIDN'T THINK IT'D BE USEFUL TO **TELL ME** ABOUT THAT?
OH, HEY. SO. I CAN DO THIS INVISIBLE CAMOUFLAGE PREDATOR THING...
YOU'RE NOT EVEN FUNNY.
WHATEVER. I'M SPIDER-MAN.
COMEDY IN THE FACE OF CALAMITY IS ONE OF MY GREATEST...
...POWERS.
"SPIDER-MAN," HUH?


YOU'RE AWFUL SCRAWNY TO BE ANY KIND OF MAN.
DAD?!
TO BE CONTINUED IN SPIDER-MAN #13.

SPIDER-MAN (MILES MORALES)

REAL NAME: Miles Morales
OCCUPATION: Student, Costumed Adventurer
LEGAL STATUS: American Citizen
OTHER ALIASES: None
PLACE OF BIRTH: Brooklyn, New York
MARITAL STATUS: Single
KNOWN RELATIVES: Rio Morales (mother), Jefferson Davis (father), Aaron Davis (Uncle), Gloria Morales (grandmother)
GROUP AFFILIATION: Formerly The Avengers, The Champions
BASE OF OPERATIONS: New York City (Earth-616)
FIRST APPEARANCE: Ultimate Comics Fallout #4

PARTIAL HISTORY: In the parallel reality of Earth-1610, Norman Osborn provided one of his Oscorp Industries employees, Dr. Conrad Markus, a sample of Peter Parker's radioactive blood to replicate the Oz formula that gave him his Spider-Man abilities. Markus worked on close to fifty individual arachnid specimens, all with the singular purpose of duplicating the unique genetic conditions that made it possible for a spider bite to imbue Peter Parker with his abilities, but when Osborn was arrested for crimes committed by his own rampaging alter ego, the Green Goblin, his facility was shut down, and all of the research Markus was conducting ground to a halt.

With its owner incarcerated, Oscorp Industries was left abandoned, and, in time, the scavengers came. One such scavenger was Aaron Davis, A.K.A. the Prowler. Davis broke into the facility, looking for items of value left behind by the company's employees but failed to notice when one of Markus' specimens, Subject 42, crawled into his duffle bag. He left the facility, unaware that he was taking the spider with him when he did so.

Days later, Aaron's then-15-year-old nephew, Miles Morales, was visiting his uncle when the spider bit him. As a result of the bite, Miles developed superhuman abilities similar to those of Spider-Man as well as powers unique to his physiology.

Initially, Miles was apprehensive about using his abilities for super heroics. His father, Jefferson, was a staunch critic of the masked vigilantes parading around New York City and his distrust of super heroes gave Miles pause. Unable to keep his new abilities to himself, however, Miles chose to confide only in his best friend, Ganke Lee. After witnessing the murder of Spider-Man at the hands of the Green Goblin, Miles was overcome with guilt and decided to follow in Peter Parker's footsteps by fighting crime as Spider-Man.

At first, Miles wore a uniform that bore the same color scheme and spider symbol as Peter Parker's. Many in the superhuman community thought this was in bad taste and an affront to Peter's legacy, so Miles was given a new costume by Nick Fury, head of the clandestine intelligence agency S.H.I.E.L.D. Equipped with a new suit, Miles was ready to properly take up Spider-Man's mantle.

Having witnessed Miles' reaction to the bite that gave him his abilities, Aaron Davis deduced Miles's secret and offered to train and work with him. After being used by his uncle to combat the crime lord Scorpion, Miles refused to assist his uncle further, despite Aaron threatening to inform Miles' father of his secret. During the altercation that followed, one of the Prowler's weapons malfunctioned and caused an explosion. Caught at the epicenter of the blast, Aaron was killed, and with the guilt of another death on his shoulders, Miles continued his work as Spider-Man, more determined than ever to do good.

HEIGHT: 5'8"
WEIGHT: 160 lbs.
EYES: Brown
HAIR: Black

SUPER-POWERS: Bitten by a genetically engineered spider, Miles Morales possesses enhanced strength and agility, strong resistance to injury and the ability to adhere to surfaces, and a buzzing "spider-sense" that warns him of danger.

He also possesses the ability to camouflage himself to match his surroundings, and a paralyzing "venom sting" that he can administer by touch, or by biokinetic such as his webbing. This venom sting must be recharged after use.

WEAPONS/EQUIPMENT: Miles wears a costume and web-shooters given to him by his original universe's S.H.I.E.L.D.

FUN FACT: Miles doesn't know it yet but that one blissful sip of sugary, caffeinated Earth 65 soda he's now tasted will induce in him a craving that nothing else in any existence will ever replicate or satisfy. Poor doomed fool.

Art by Robbi Rodriguez

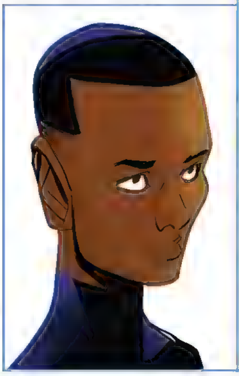
Daily Bugle reporter Betty Brant began a dogged investigation into the identity of the new Spider-Man and incorrectly surmised that Miles' father, Jefferson, was the masked vigilante. Changed after the murder of his former intern and freelance photographer Peter Parker, Bugle publisher J. Jonah Jameson refused to publish the expose, asserting that it would only ruin another family and end Spider-Man's super hero career. Undeterred, Brant tried to publish the report independently, but was murdered by none other than Conrad Markus, the man responsible for the creation of the spider that gave Miles his abilities and then-host of the Venom symbiote. Acting off of Brant's incorrect information, Venom located the Davis house and confronted Jefferson, only for Miles to fight the creature off as Spider-Man – but not before his father was injured and taken to a nearby hospital. His bloodlust unfulfilled, Venom pursued the family to Jefferson's hospital room, where the police attempted to stop the creature. In the ensuing firefight, Markus was separated from the Venom symbiote and killed. Unfortunately, so was Miles' mother, Rio, whose dying wish was that her son not reveal his dual identity to his father. After the death of his mother, Miles refused to don the mantle of Spider-Man, but after succumbing to pressure from Spider-Woman and Ganke, he resumed fighting crime as the wall-crawling vigilante.

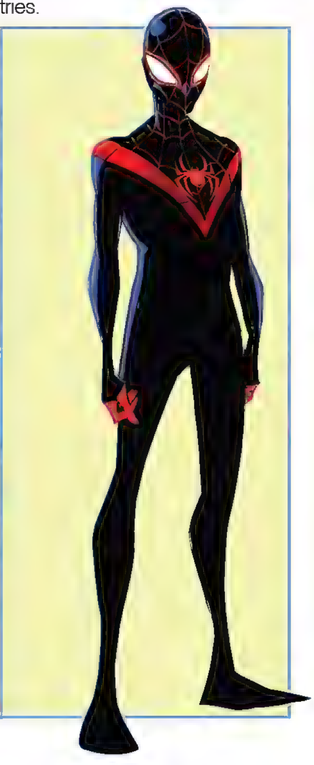
A short time later, the planet-eating entity called Galactus was transported to Miles' reality. As the creature attempted to absorb the energy of Miles' homeworld, Miles and the planet's residents were convinced that the destruction of the planet was imminent. Not wanting the end of the world to arrive without the truth coming out, Miles confessed his secret identity to his father. Brokenhearted at the prospect that his son played a part in the deaths of both Rio and Aaron, Jefferson disowned him, disappearing from his son's life for a time. When Jefferson resurfaced, he had come to terms with his son's dual identity and not only expressed regret for abandoning him, but also explained that he himself had had to grapple with a double life as both an agent of S.H.I.E.L.D. and a criminal. It was only after meeting and marrying Miles' mother that Jefferson chose to leave that world behind.

During the events of SECRET WARS, Miles managed to survive the destruction of his home reality by infiltrating an escape vessel constructed by a group of multiversal super villains known as the Cabal. Trapped together on the patchwork planet called Battleworld, Miles, Earth-616's Peter Parker, and the other surviving 616 heroes battled against Doctor Doom, who had used the powers of the Beyonder and the Molecule Man to manipulate reality and appoint himself as God Emperor of all creation. At the battle's end, the Ultimate Universe was wiped from existence, but the Molecule Man chose to spare Miles and his family and give them a home on the reformed Prime Earth.

Miles and his family live in Brooklyn and he has continued working as a super hero. Now, though, he and Peter Parker share the mantle of Spider-Man, with Miles patrolling New York City and Peter acting as a global Spider-Man thanks to the resources at his disposal as the C.E.O. of growing tech conglomerate Parker Industries.

Recently, Miles has discovered that his father has struck a deal to return to S.H.I.E.L.D. in order to guarantee Miles' protection, physical, legal, and otherwise. However, Jefferson has disappeared while on a mission to Earth-65. With no other options, S.H.I.E.L.D. director Maria Hill has enlisted Miles to travel across dimensions to find him...■





YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENS NEXT?
MARVEL
DON'T MISS SPIDER-MAN #13

SPIDER-MAN®

"SITTING IN A TREE" PART 3

BENDIS • PICHELLI • PONSOR

#13

MARVEL

SPIDER-MAN

High schooler Miles Morales was bitten by a genetically altered spider that grants him incredible arachnid-like powers. This is a secret he has shared only with his best friend Ganke and his father, Jefferson.

Concerned about his son, Jefferson approached his old employers at the intelligence agency S.H.I.E.L.D., offering to return to active duty in exchange for Miles' protection. This is a secret he has shared with no one.

However, Jefferson has disappeared. Maria Hill of S.H.I.E.L.D. enlisted Miles's help, giving him a watch that could teleport him to alternate dimensions. Miles found himself in a world where Spider-Gwen is New york's web-slinging super hero, and with her help, he was able to find Jefferson...but he's not quite what they expected.

"SITTING IN A TREE"
PART 3

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Spider-Man Created by **STAN LEE AND STEVE DITKO**

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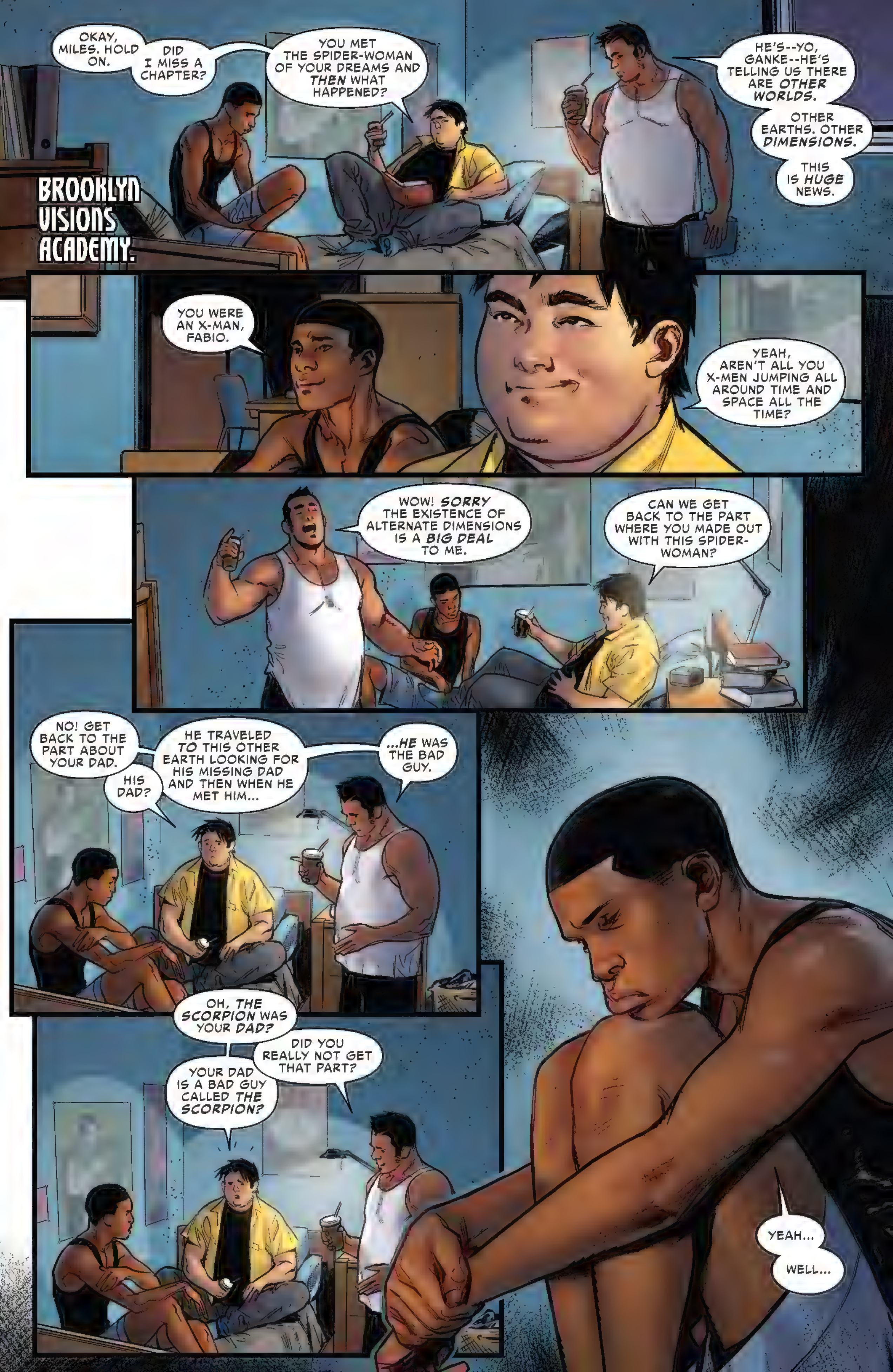
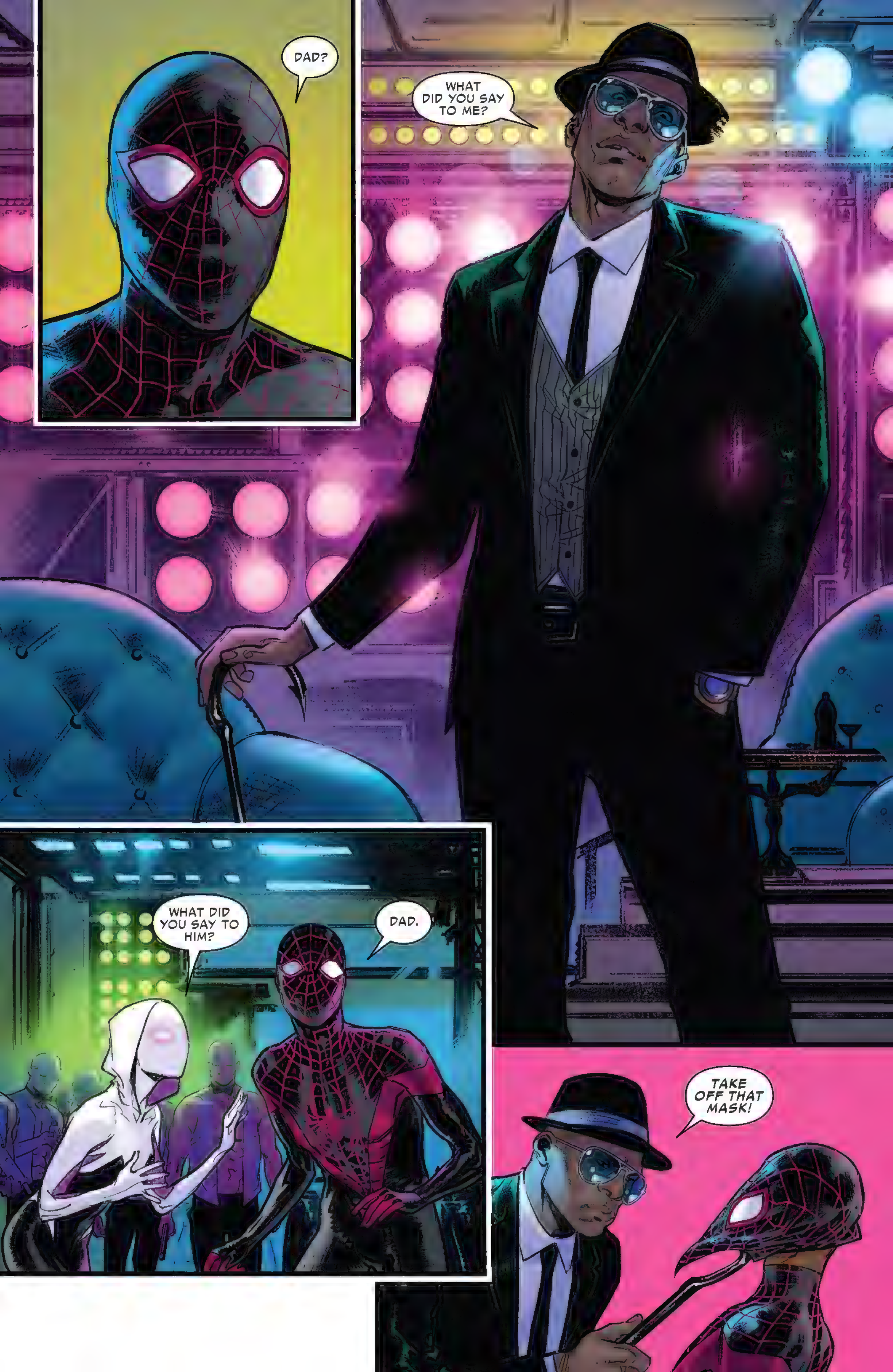
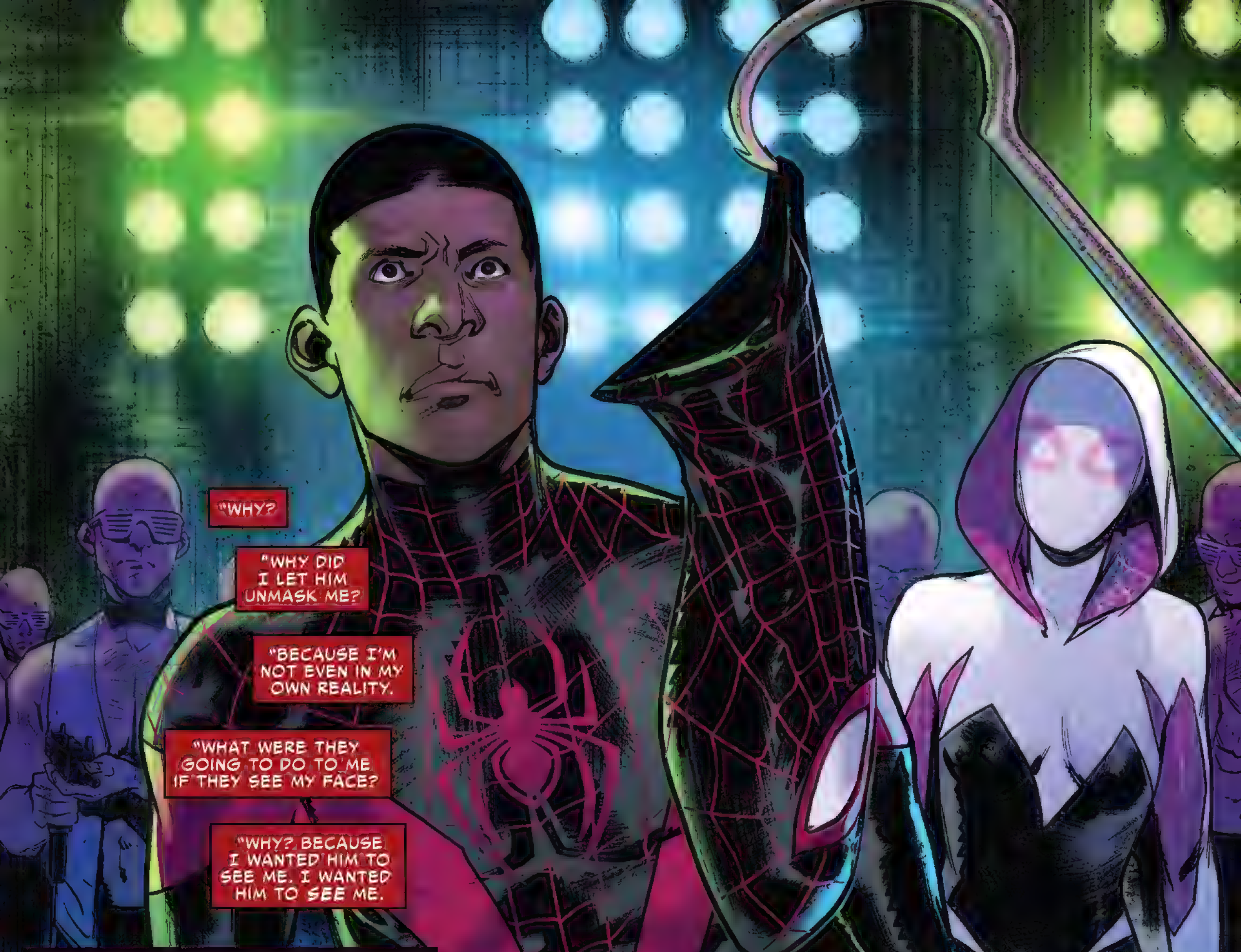
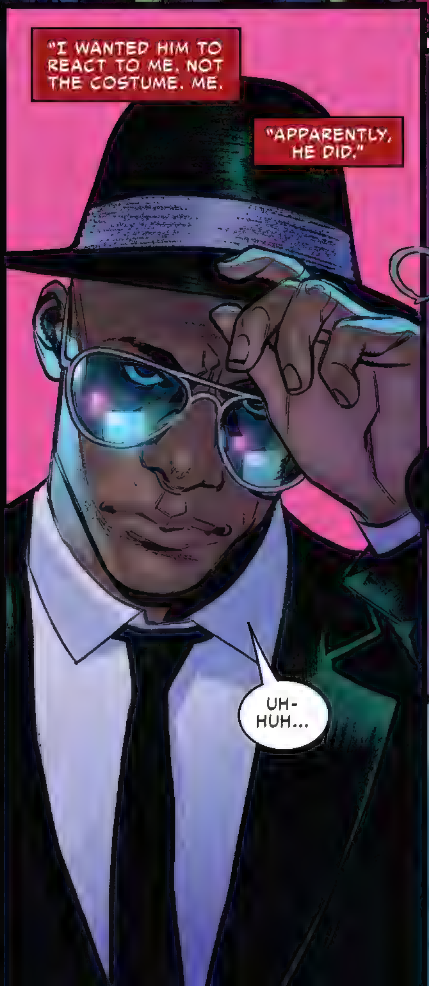
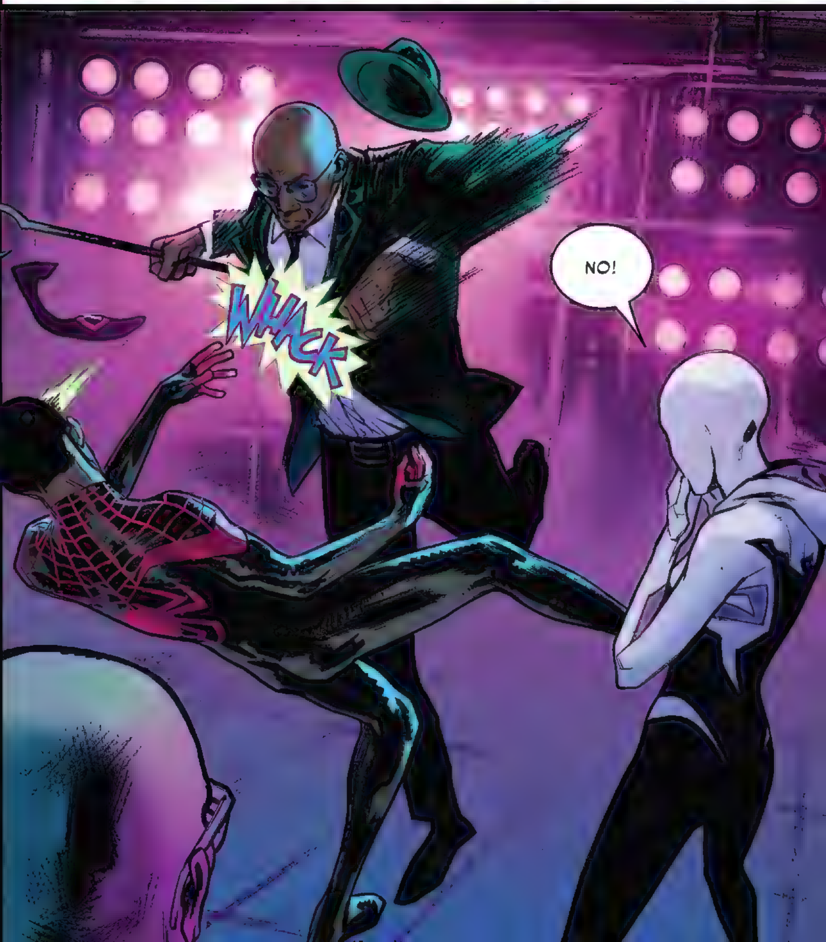
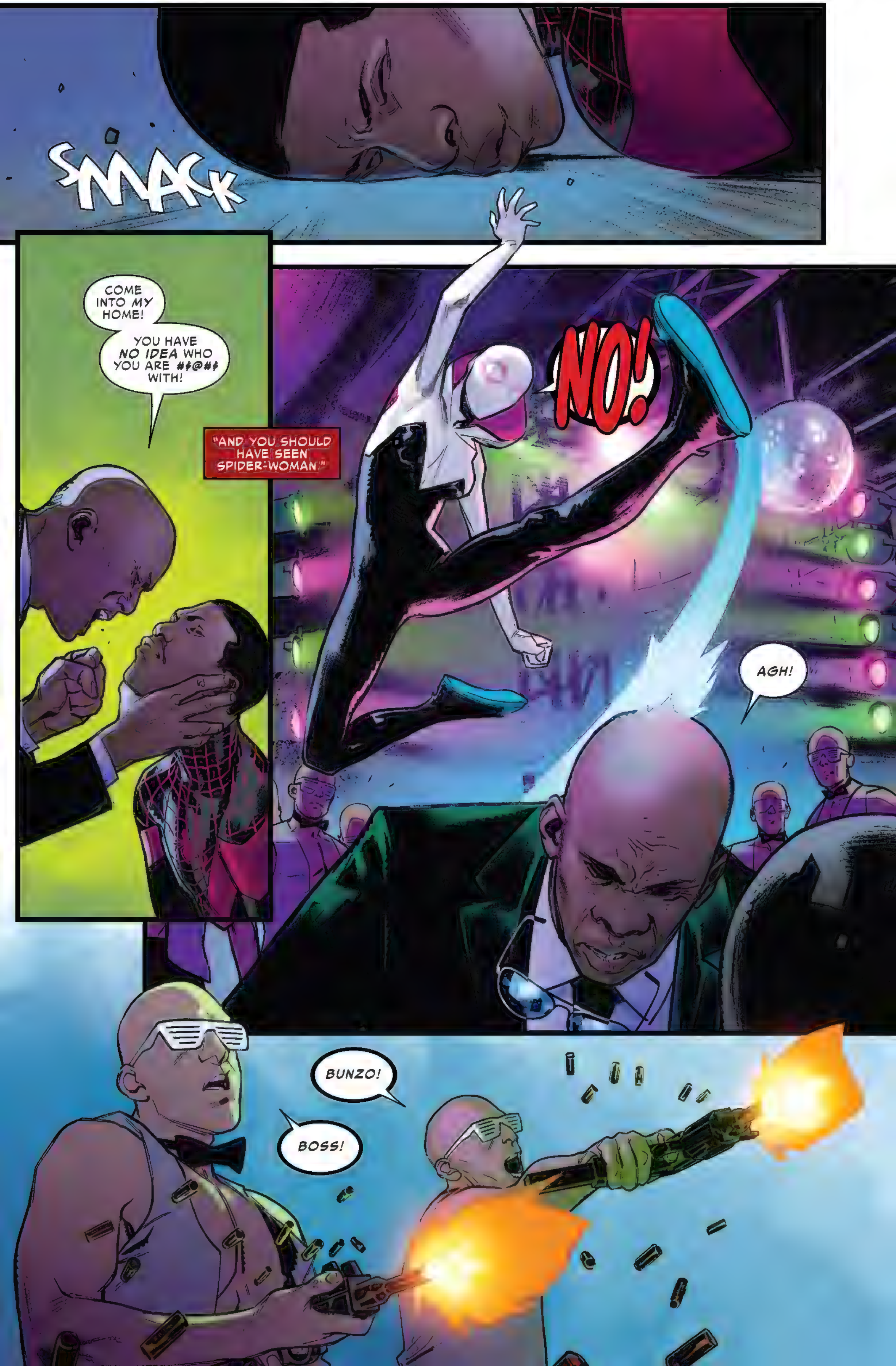

BROOKLYN VISIONS ACADEMY.
OKAY, MILES. HOLD ON.
DID I MISS A CHAPTER?
YOU MET THE SPIDER-WOMAN OF YOUR DREAMS AND *THEN* WHAT HAPPENED?
HE'S--YO, GANKE--HE'S TELLING US THERE ARE *OTHER WORLDS.*
OTHER EARTHS. OTHER *DIMENSIONS.*
THIS IS *HUGE* NEWS.
YOU WERE AN X-MAN, FABIO.
YEAH, AREN'T ALL YOU X-MEN JUMPING ALL AROUND TIME AND SPACE ALL THE TIME?
WOW! *SORRY* THE EXISTENCE OF ALTERNATE DIMENSIONS IS A *BIG DEAL* TO ME.
CAN WE GET BACK TO THE PART WHERE YOU MADE OUT WITH THIS SPIDER-WOMAN?
NO! GET BACK TO THE PART ABOUT YOUR DAD.
HIS DAD?
HE TRAVELED *TO* THIS OTHER EARTH LOOKING FOR HIS MISSING DAD AND THEN WHEN HE MET HIM...
...*HE* WAS THE BAD GUY.
OH, *THE SCORPION* WAS YOUR *DAD?*
DID YOU REALLY NOT GET THAT PART?
YOUR DAD IS A BAD GUY CALLED *THE SCORPION?*
YEAH...
WELL...

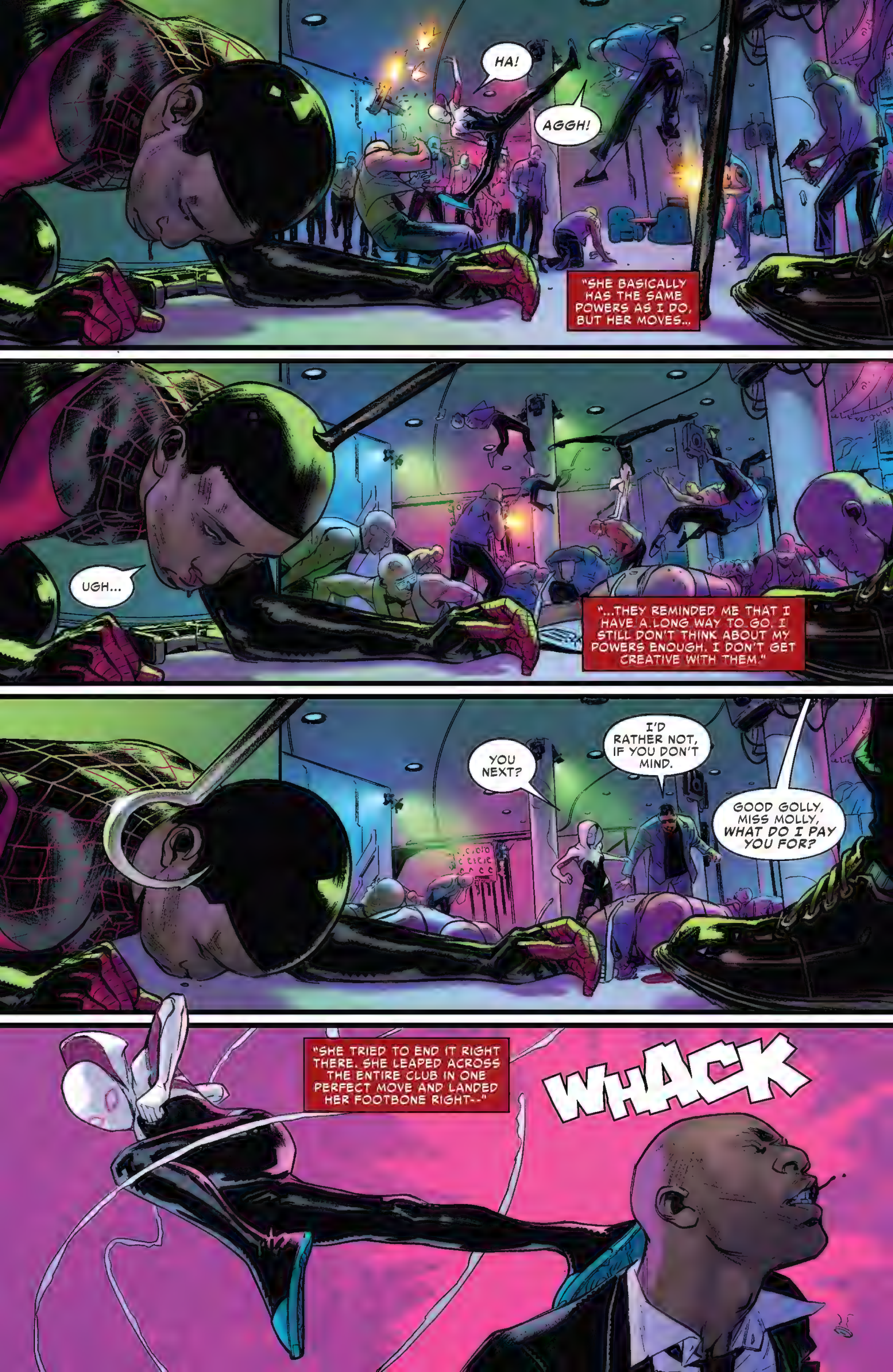

DAD?
WHAT DID YOU SAY TO ME?
WHAT DID YOU SAY TO HIM?
DAD.
TAKE OFF THAT MASK!

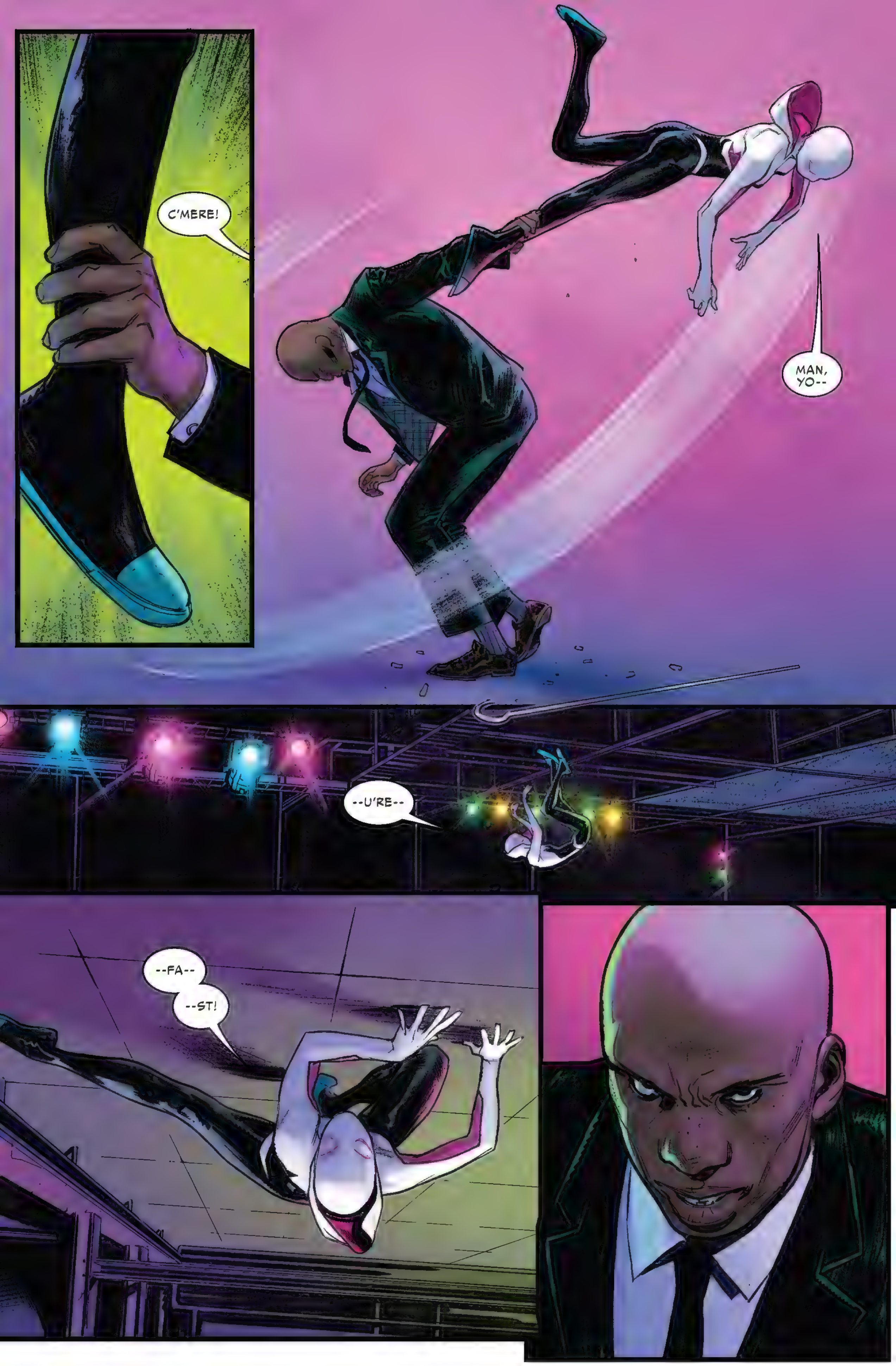

"WHY?
"WHY DID I LET HIM UNMASK ME?
"BECAUSE I'M NOT EVEN IN MY OWN REALITY.
"WHAT WERE THEY GOING TO DO TO ME IF THEY SEE MY FACE?
"WHY? BECAUSE I WANTED HIM TO SEE ME. I WANTED HIM TO SEE ME.

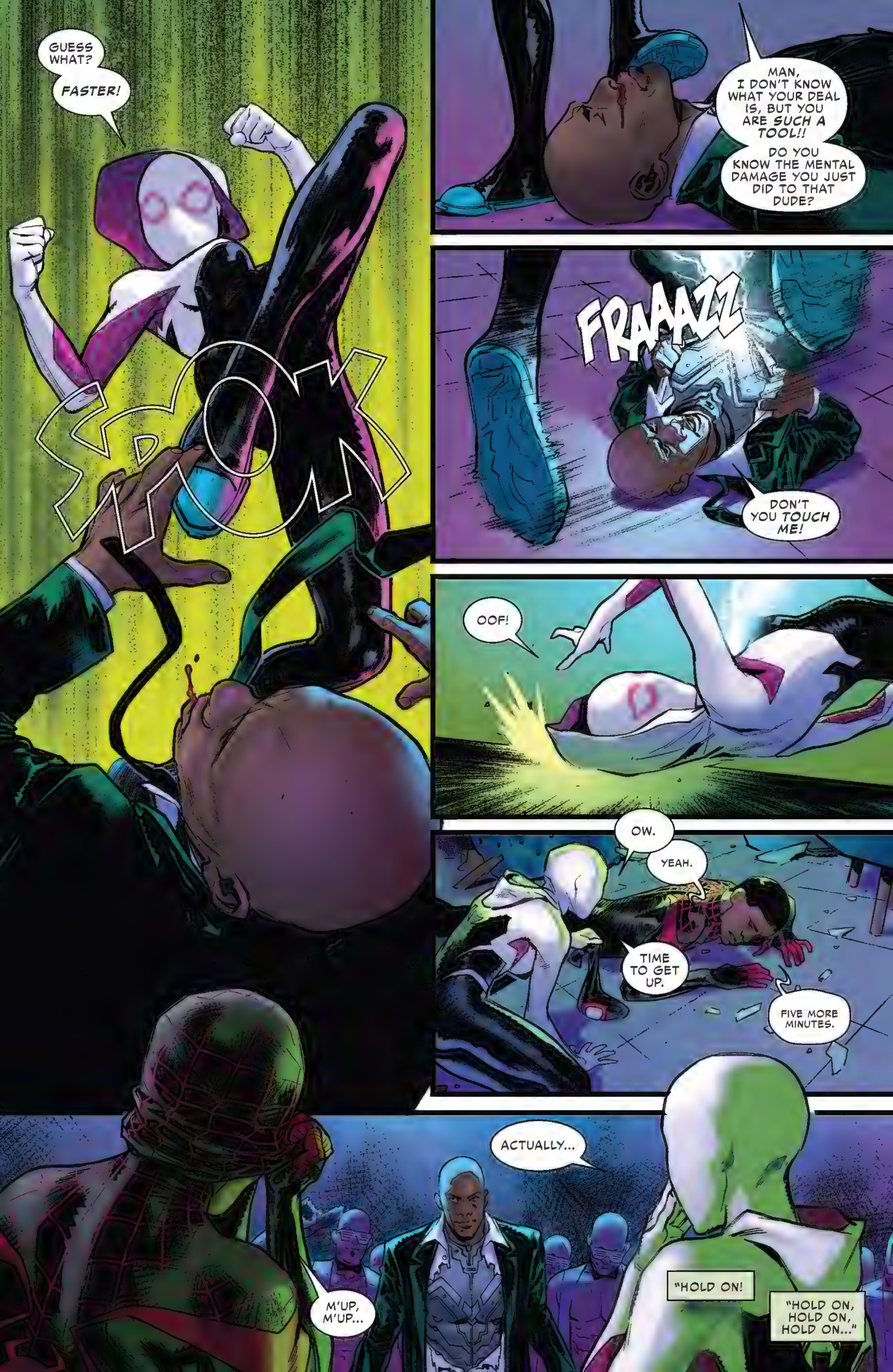

"I WANTED HIM TO REACT TO ME. NOT THE COSTUME. ME.
"APPARENTLY, HE DID."
UH-HUH...

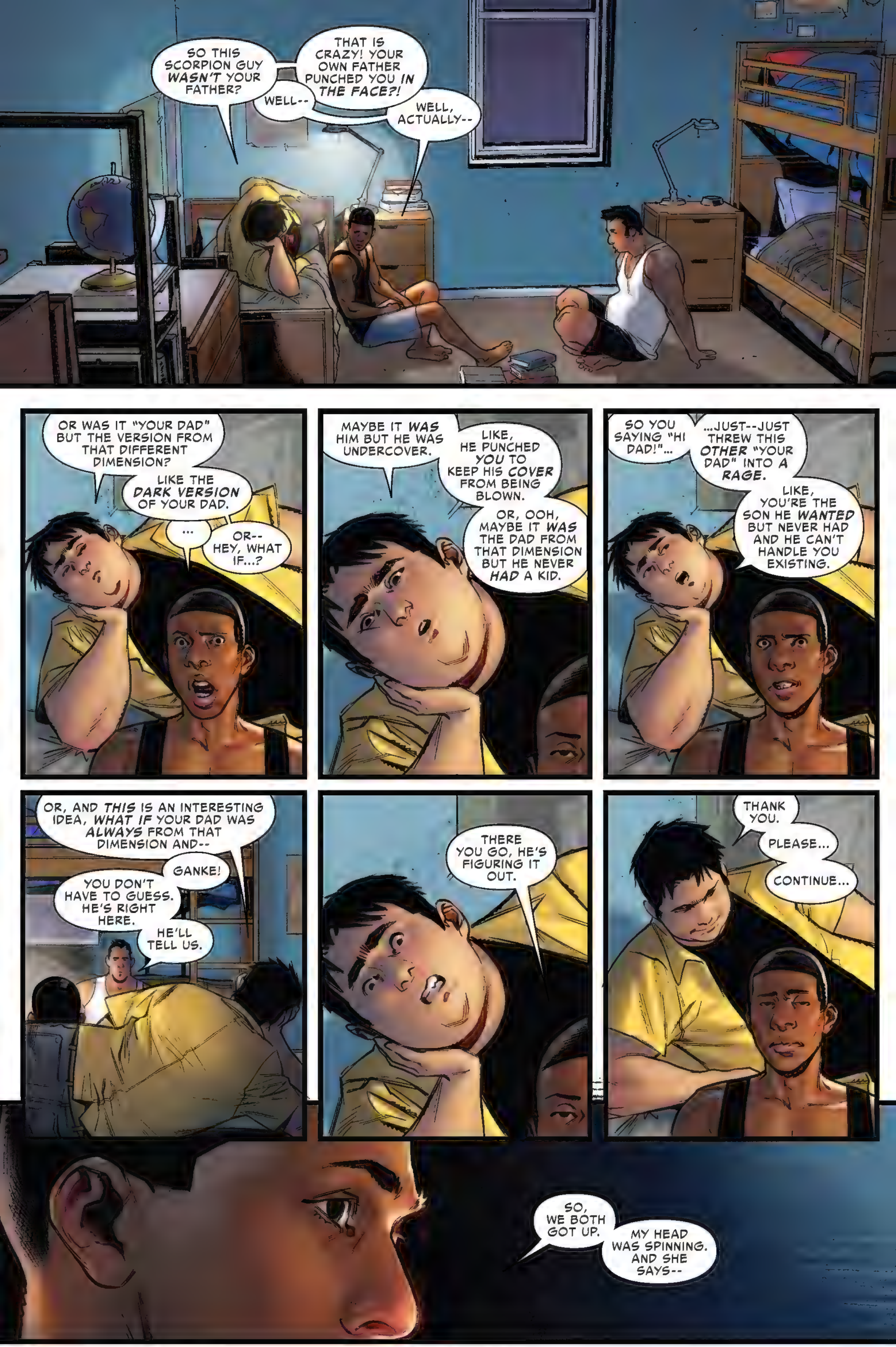

WHACK
NO!

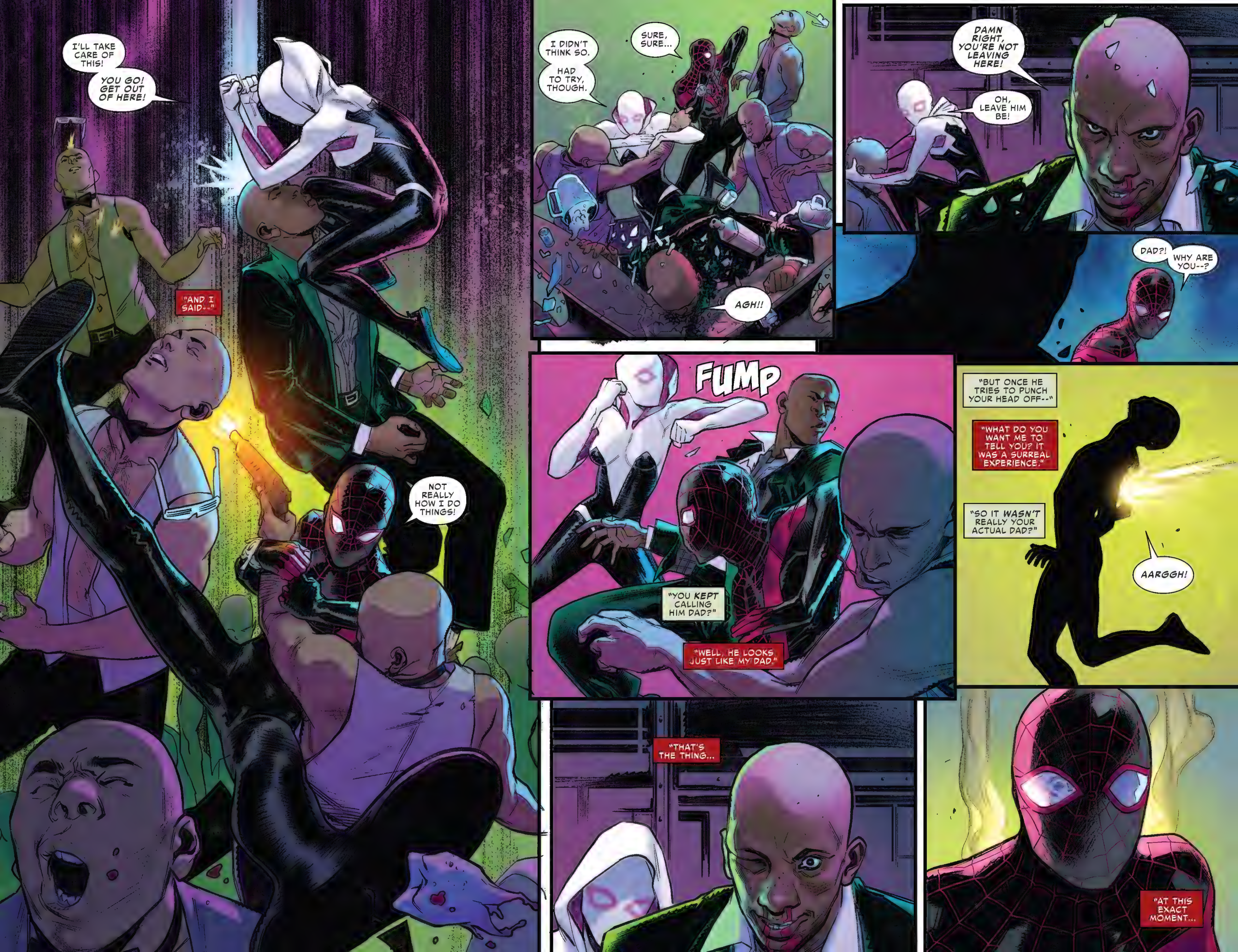

SMACK
COME INTO MY HOME!
YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHO YOU ARE #$@#$ WITH!
"AND YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN SPIDER-WOMAN."
NO!
AGH!
BUNZO!
BOSS!

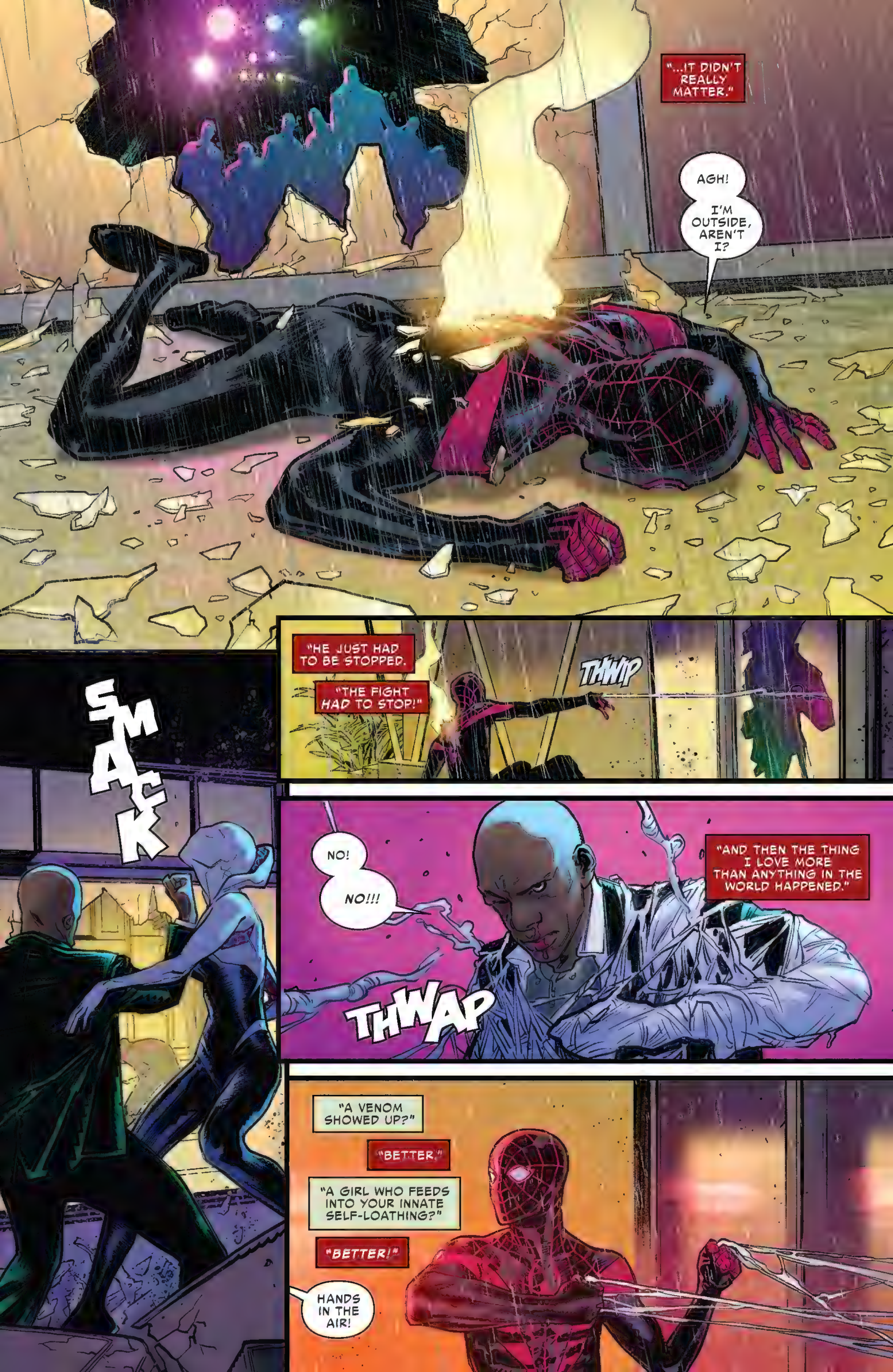

HA!
AGGH!
"SHE BASICALLY HAS THE SAME POWERS AS I DO, BUT HER MOVES...
UGH...
"...THEY REMINDED ME THAT I HAVE A LONG WAY TO GO. I STILL DON'T THINK ABOUT MY POWERS ENOUGH. I DON'T GET CREATIVE WITH THEM."
YOU NEXT?
I'D RATHER NOT, IF YOU DON'T MIND.
GOOD GOLLY, MISS MOLLY, WHAT DO I PAY YOU FOR?
"SHE TRIED TO END IT RIGHT THERE. SHE LEAPED ACROSS THE ENTIRE CLUB IN ONE PERFECT MOVE AND LANDED HER FOOTBONE RIGHT--"
WHACK

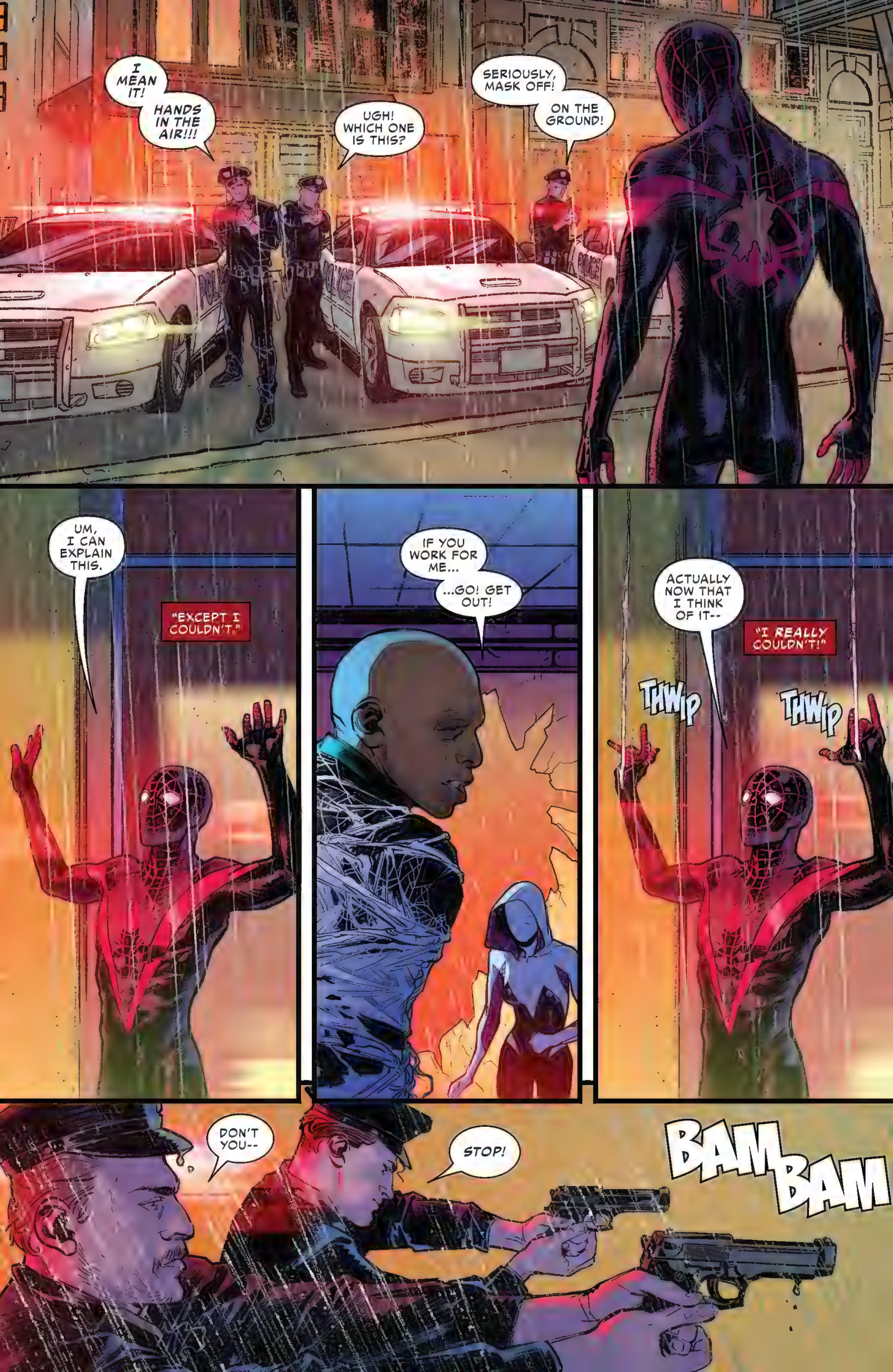

C'MERE!
MAN, YO--
--U'RE--
--FA--
--ST!

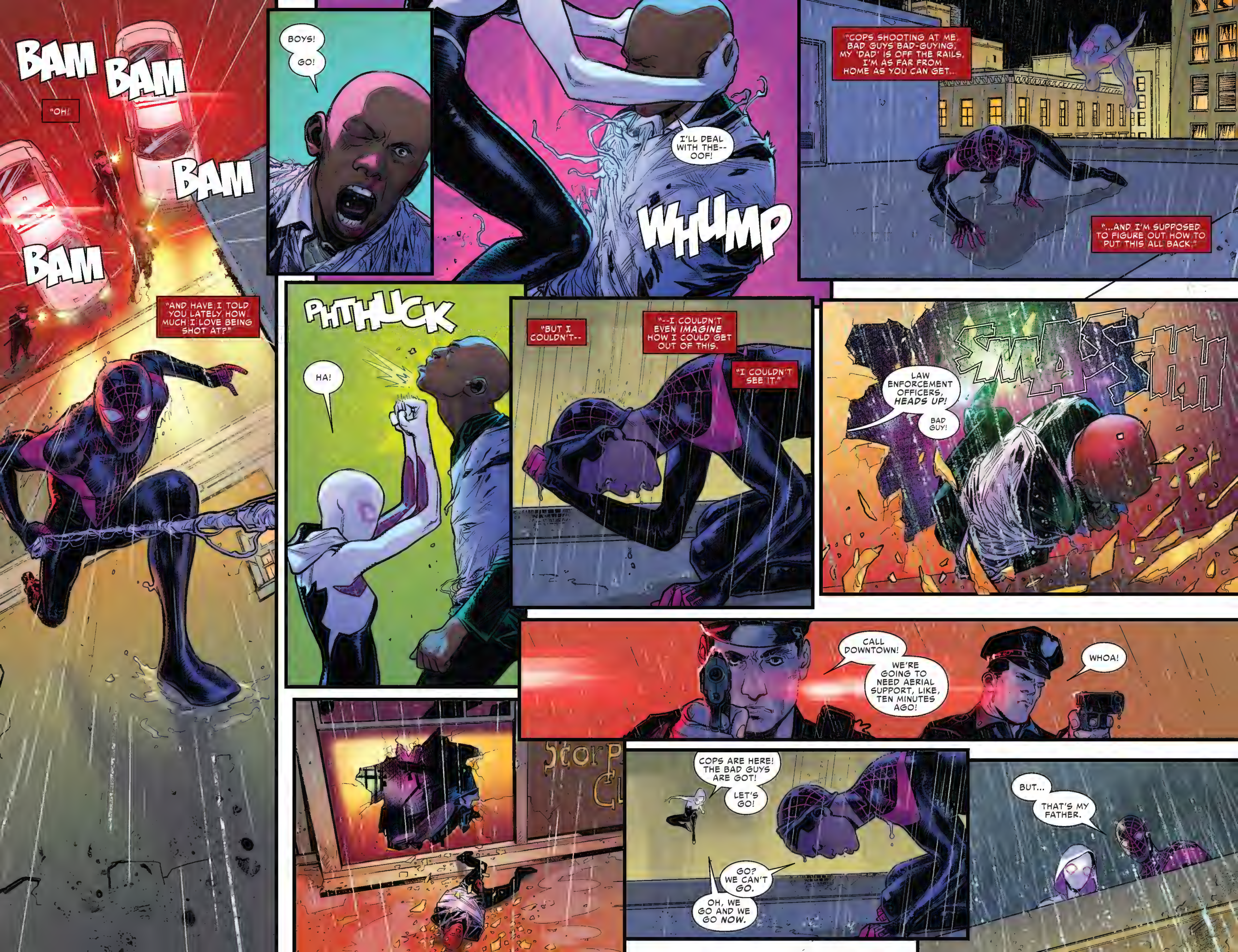

GUESS WHAT?
FASTER!
SPOK
MAN, I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR DEAL IS, BUT YOU ARE SUCH A TOOL!!
DO YOU KNOW THE MENTAL DAMAGE YOU JUST DID TO THAT DUDE?
FRAAAZZ
DON'T YOU TOUCH ME!
OOF!
OW.
YEAH.
TIME TO GET UP.
FIVE MORE MINUTES.
ACTUALLY...
M'UP, M'UP...
"HOLD ON!
"HOLD ON, HOLD ON, HOLD ON..."

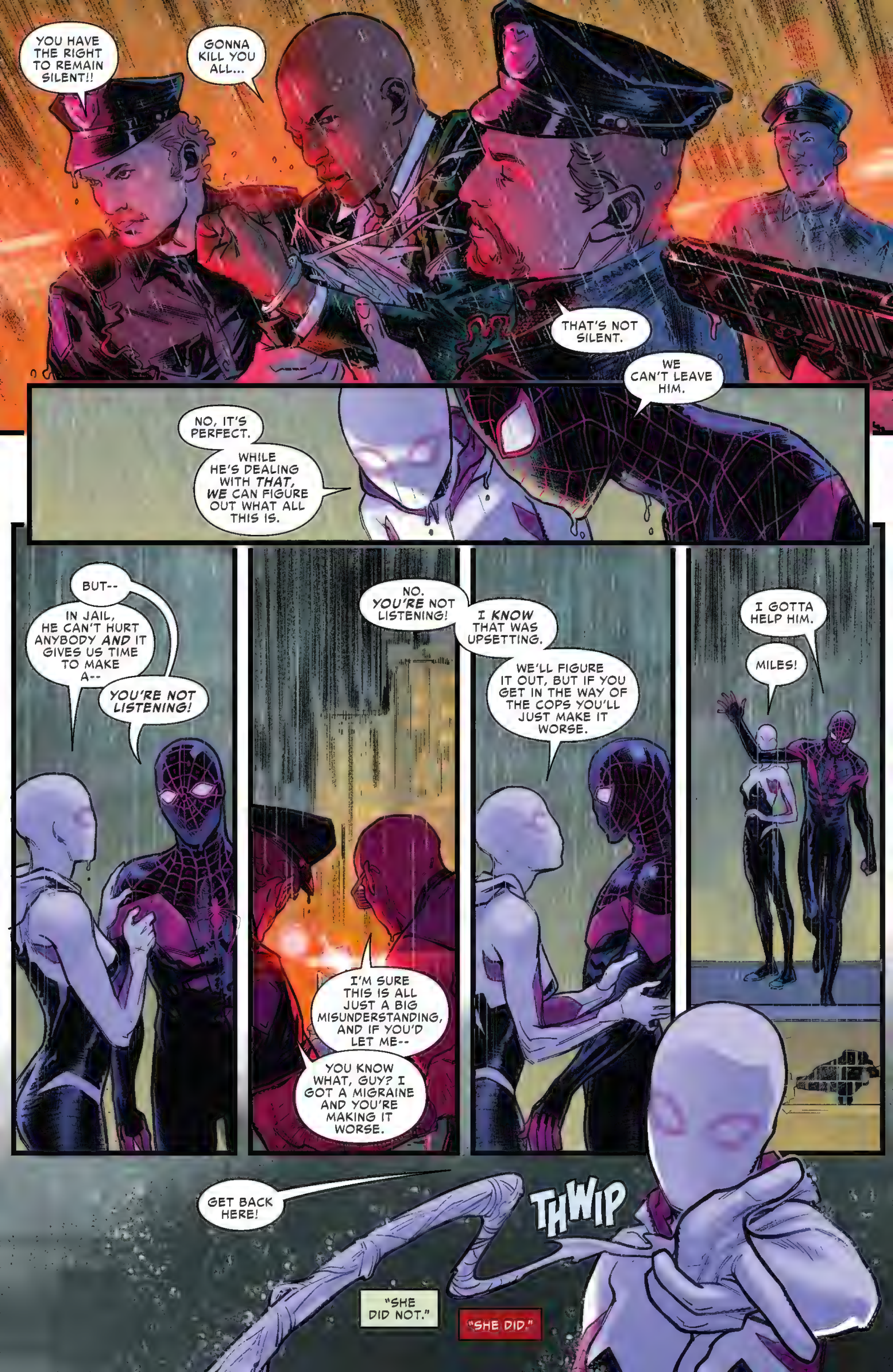

SO THIS SCORPION GUY *WASN'T* YOUR FATHER?
WELL--
THAT IS CRAZY! YOUR OWN FATHER PUNCHED YOU *IN THE FACE?!*
WELL, ACTUALLY--
OR WAS IT "YOUR DAD" BUT THE VERSION FROM THAT DIFFERENT DIMENSION?
LIKE THE *DARK VERSION* OF YOUR DAD.
...
OR-- HEY, WHAT IF...?
MAYBE IT *WAS* HIM BUT HE WAS UNDERCOVER.
LIKE, HE PUNCHED *YOU* TO KEEP HIS *COVER* FROM BEING BLOWN.
OR, OOH, MAYBE IT *WAS* THE DAD FROM THAT DIMENSION BUT HE NEVER *HAD* A KID.
SO YOU SAYING "HI DAD!"...
...JUST--JUST THREW THIS *OTHER* "YOUR DAD" INTO A *RAGE.*
LIKE, YOU'RE THE SON HE *WANTED* BUT NEVER HAD AND HE CAN'T HANDLE YOU EXISTING.
OR, AND *THIS* IS AN INTERESTING IDEA, *WHAT IF* YOUR DAD WAS *ALWAYS* FROM THAT DIMENSION AND--
GANKE!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO GUESS. HE'S RIGHT HERE.
HE'LL TELL US.
THERE YOU GO, HE'S FIGURING IT OUT.
THANK YOU.
PLEASE...
CONTINUE...
SO, WE BOTH GOT UP.
MY HEAD WAS SPINNING. AND SHE SAYS--

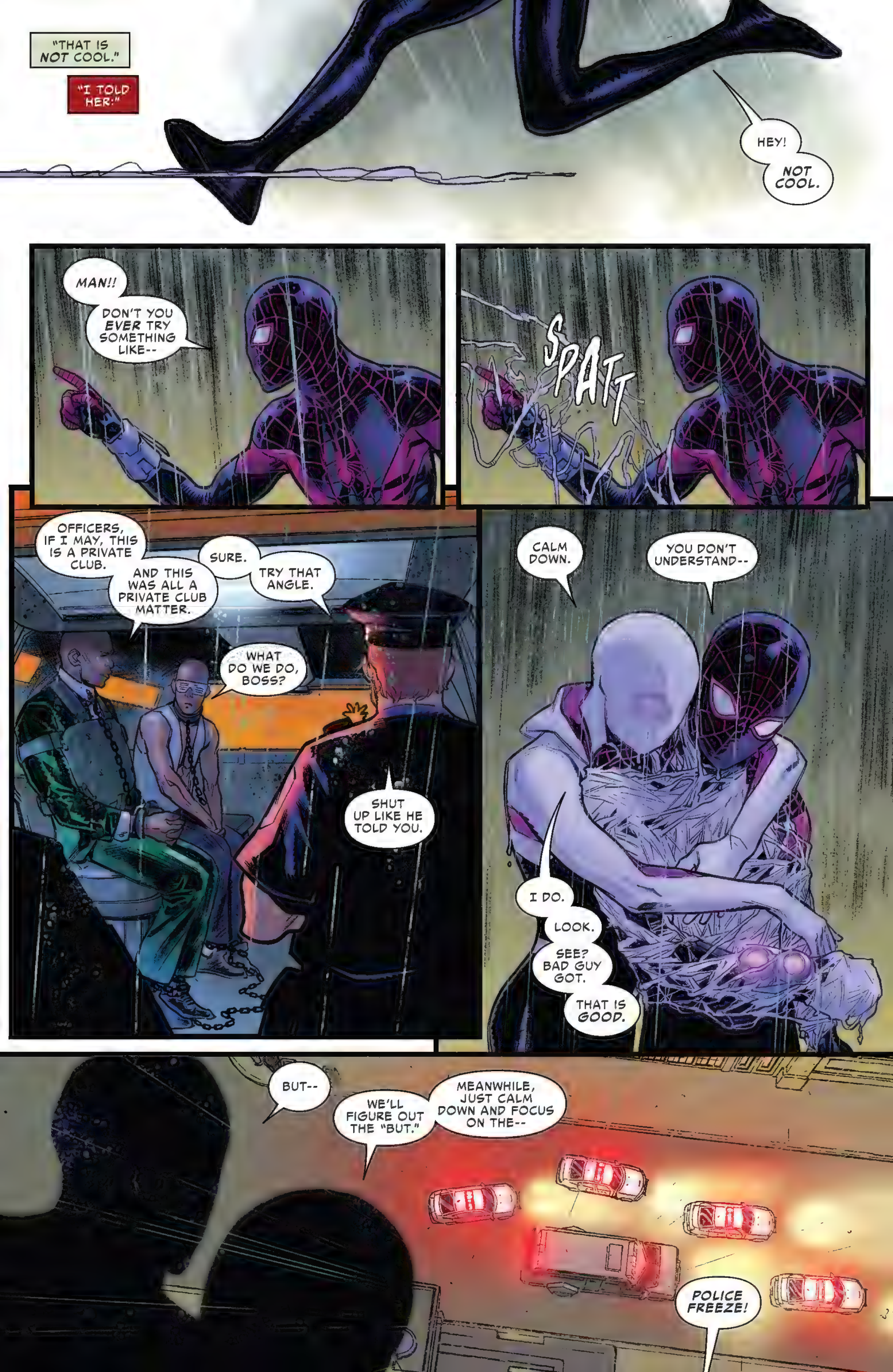

I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS!
YOU GO! GET OUT OF HERE!
"AND I SAID--"
NOT REALLY HOW I DO THINGS!
I DIDN'T THINK SO.
HAD TO TRY, THOUGH.
SURE, SURE...
AGH!!
DAMN RIGHT, YOU'RE NOT LEAVING HERE!
OH, LEAVE HIM BE!
DAD?!
WHY ARE YOU--?
FUMP
"YOU KEPT CALLING HIM DAD?"
"WELL, HE LOOKS JUST LIKE MY DAD."
"BUT ONCE HE TRIES TO PUNCH YOUR HEAD OFF--"
"WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO TELL YOU? IT WAS A SURREAL EXPERIENCE."
"SO IT WASN'T REALLY YOUR ACTUAL DAD?"
AARGGH!
"THAT'S THE THING...
"AT THIS EXACT MOMENT...

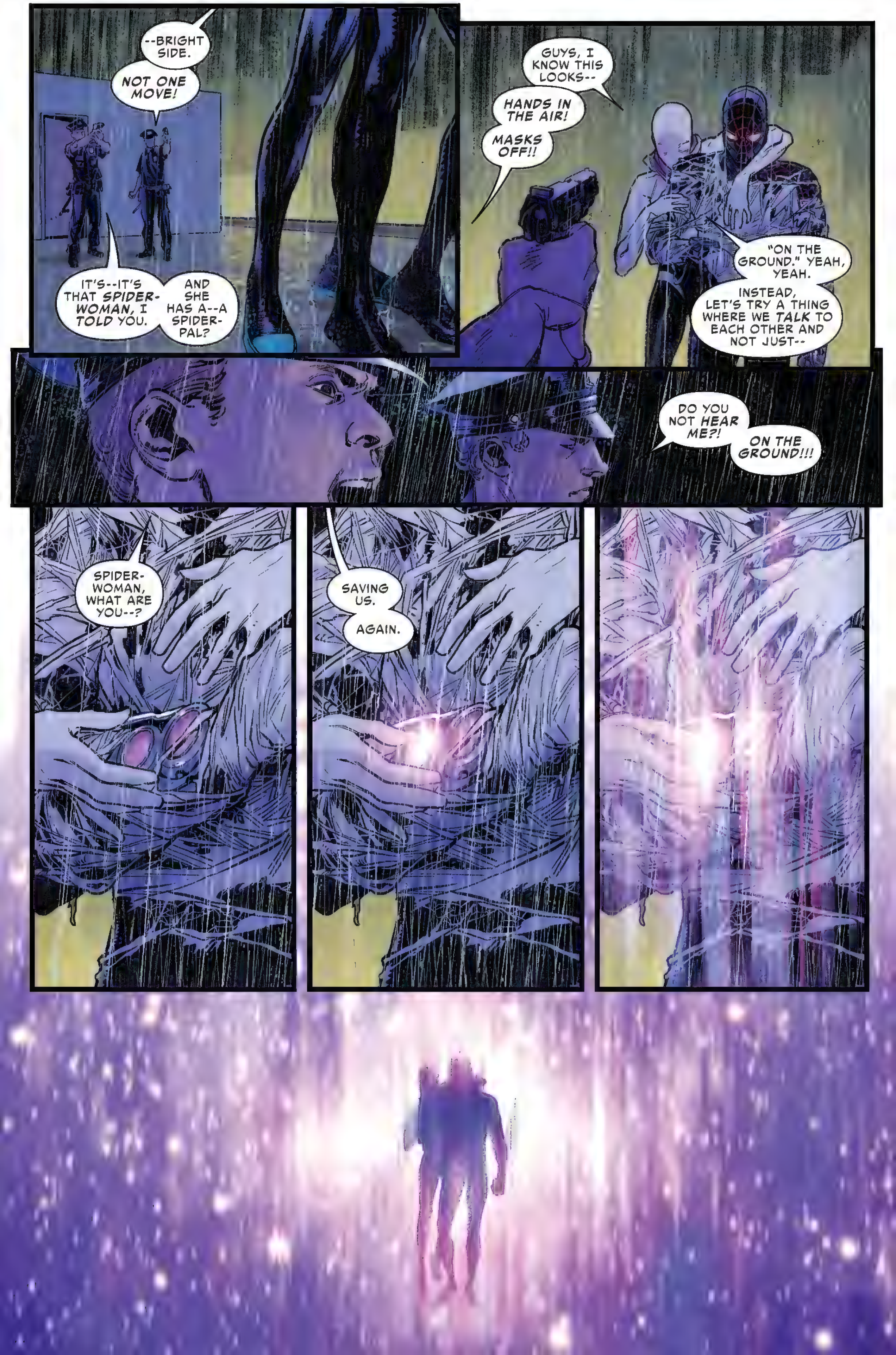

"...IT DIDN'T REALLY MATTER."
AGH!
I'M OUTSIDE, AREN'T I?
SMACK
"HE JUST HAD TO BE STOPPED.
"THE FIGHT HAD TO STOP!"
THWIP
NO!
NO!!!
"AND THEN THE THING I LOVE MORE THAN ANYTHING IN THE WORLD HAPPENED."
THWAP
"A VENOM SHOWED UP?"
"BETTER."
"A GIRL WHO FEEDS INTO YOUR INNATE SELF-LOATHING?"
"BETTER!"
HANDS IN THE AIR!

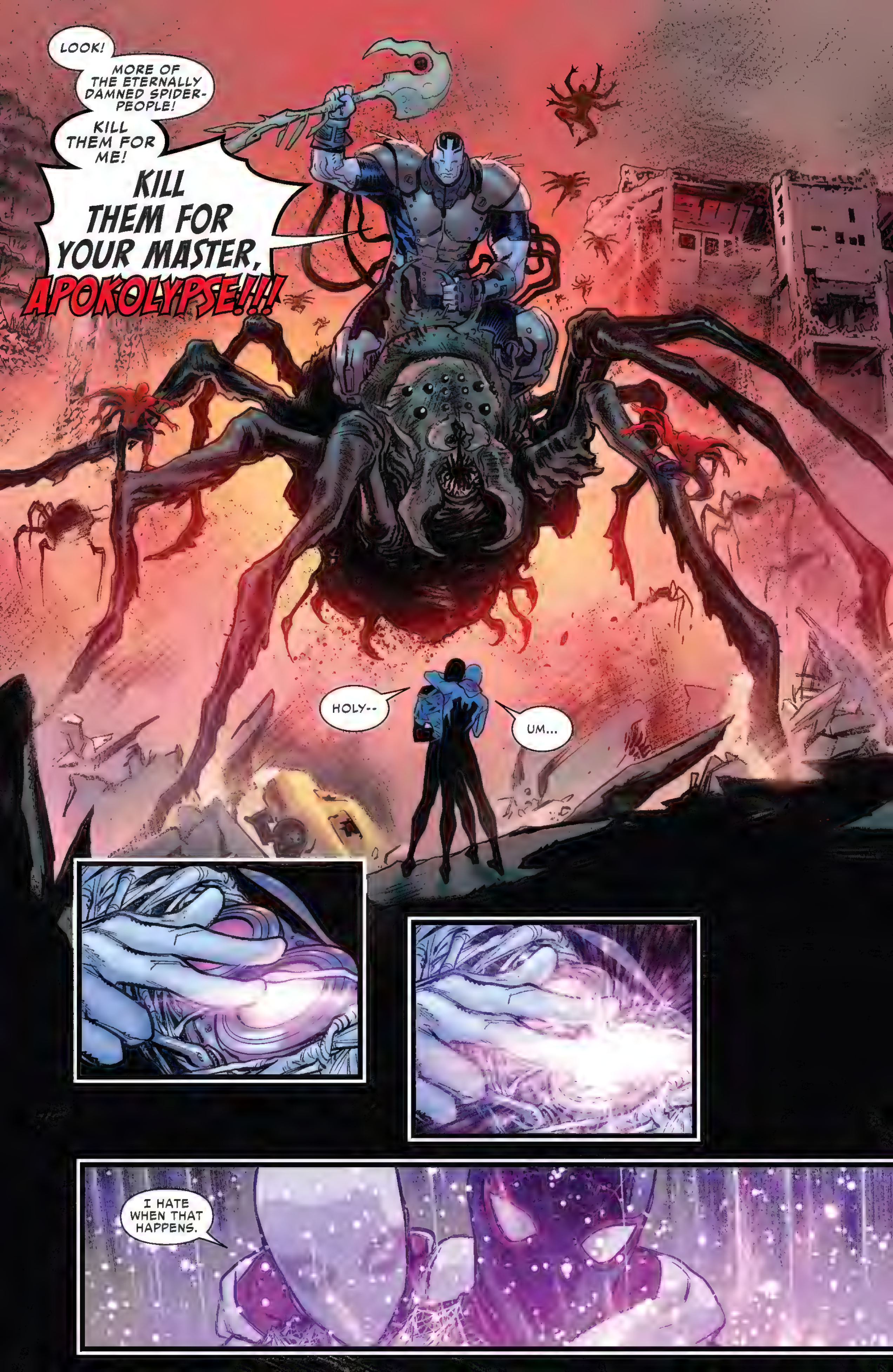

I MEAN IT!
HANDS IN THE AIR!!!
UGH! WHICH ONE IS THIS?
SERIOUSLY, MASK OFF!
ON THE GROUND!
POLICE
POLICE
POLICE
UM, I CAN EXPLAIN THIS.
"EXCEPT I COULDN'T."
IF YOU WORK FOR ME...
...GO! GET OUT!
ACTUALLY NOW THAT I THINK OF IT--
"I REALLY COULDN'T!"
THWIP
THWIP
DON'T YOU--
STOP!
BAM
BAM

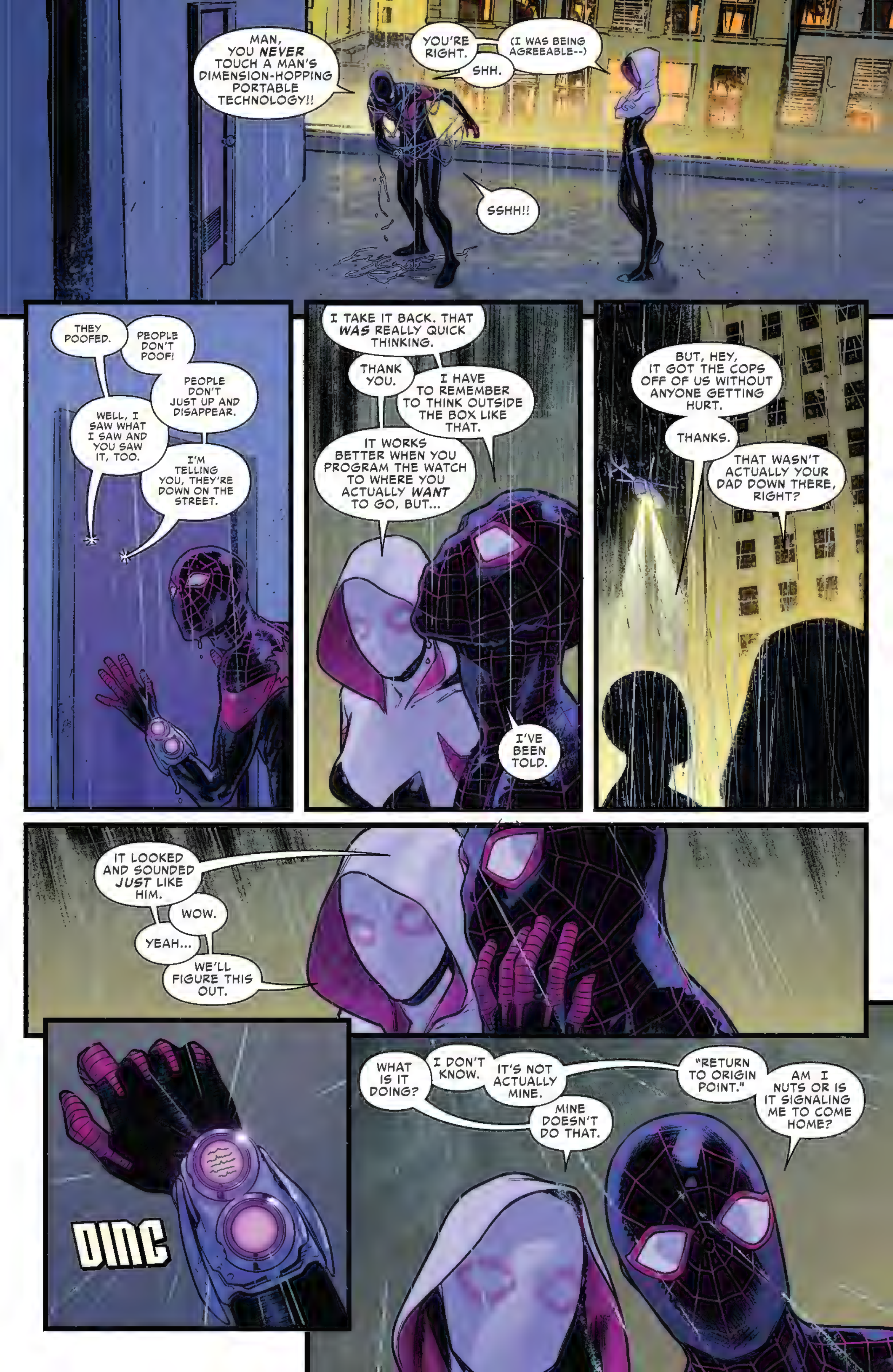

BAM
BAM
BAM
BAM
"OH!
"AND HAVE I TOLD YOU LATELY HOW MUCH I LOVE BEING SHOT AT?"
BOYS!
GO!
I'LL DEAL WITH THE-- OOF!
WHUMP
PHTHUCK
HA!
"COPS SHOOTING AT ME, BAD GUYS BAD-GUYING, MY 'DAD' IS OFF THE RAILS, I'M AS FAR FROM HOME AS YOU CAN GET...
"...AND I'M SUPPOSED TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO PUT THIS ALL BACK."
"BUT I COULDN'T--
"--I COULDN'T EVEN *IMAGINE* HOW I COULD GET OUT OF THIS.
"I COULDN'T SEE IT."
SMASH
LAW ENFORCEMENT OFFICERS, *HEADS UP!*
BAD GUY!
CALL DOWNTOWN!
WE'RE GOING TO NEED AERIAL SUPPORT, LIKE, TEN MINUTES AGO!
WHOA!
Scorp
Cl
COPS ARE HERE! THE BAD GUYS ARE GOT!
LET'S GO!
GO? WE CAN'T *GO.*
OH, WE GO AND WE GO *NOW.*
BUT...
THAT'S MY FATHER.

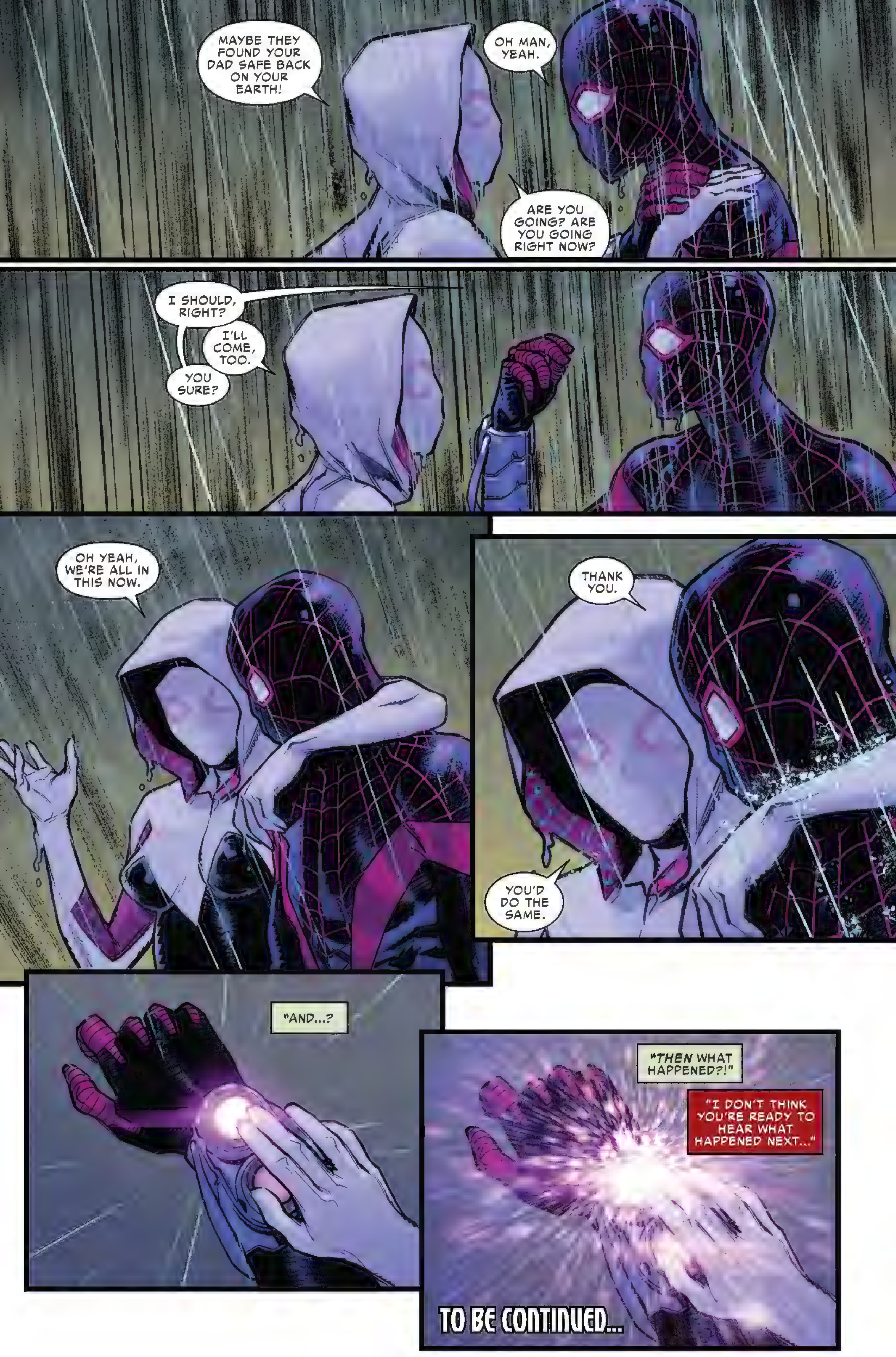

YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO REMAIN SILENT!!
GONNA KILL YOU ALL...
THAT'S NOT SILENT.
WE CAN'T LEAVE HIM.
NO, IT'S PERFECT.
WHILE HE'S DEALING WITH THAT, WE CAN FIGURE OUT WHAT ALL THIS IS.
BUT--
IN JAIL, HE CAN'T HURT ANYBODY AND IT GIVES US TIME TO MAKE A--
YOU'RE NOT LISTENING!
NO. YOU'RE NOT LISTENING!
I'M SURE THIS IS ALL JUST A BIG MISUNDERSTANDING, AND IF YOU'D LET ME--
YOU KNOW WHAT, GUY? I GOT A MIGRAINE AND YOU'RE MAKING IT WORSE.
I KNOW THAT WAS UPSETTING.
WE'LL FIGURE IT OUT, BUT IF YOU GET IN THE WAY OF THE COPS YOU'LL JUST MAKE IT WORSE.
I GOTTA HELP HIM.
MILES!
GET BACK HERE!
THWIP
"SHE DID NOT."
"SHE DID."


"THAT IS *NOT* COOL."
"I TOLD HER:"
HEY!
NOT COOL.
MAN!!
DON'T YOU *EVER* TRY SOMETHING LIKE--
SPATT
OFFICERS, IF I MAY, THIS IS A PRIVATE CLUB.
AND THIS WAS ALL A PRIVATE CLUB MATTER.
SURE.
TRY THAT ANGLE.
WHAT DO WE DO, BOSS?
SHUT UP LIKE HE TOLD YOU.
CALM DOWN.
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND--
I DO.
LOOK.
SEE? BAD GUY GOT.
THAT IS *GOOD.*
BUT--
WE'LL FIGURE OUT THE "BUT."
MEANWHILE, JUST CALM DOWN AND FOCUS ON THE--
POLICE FREEZE!


--BRIGHT SIDE.
NOT ONE MOVE!
IT'S--IT'S THAT SPIDER-WOMAN, I TOLD YOU.
AND SHE HAS A--A SPIDER-PAL?
GUYS, I KNOW THIS LOOKS--
HANDS IN THE AIR!
MASKS OFF!!
"ON THE GROUND." YEAH, YEAH.
INSTEAD, LET'S TRY A THING WHERE WE TALK TO EACH OTHER AND NOT JUST--
DO YOU NOT HEAR ME?!
ON THE GROUND!!!
SPIDER-WOMAN, WHAT ARE YOU--?
SAVING US.
AGAIN.


LOOK!
MORE OF THE ETERNALLY DAMNED SPIDER-PEOPLE!
KILL THEM FOR ME!
KILL THEM FOR YOUR MASTER, APOKOLYPSE!!!
HOLY--
UM...
I HATE WHEN THAT HAPPENS.


MAN, YOU **NEVER** TOUCH A MAN'S DIMENSION-HOPPING PORTABLE TECHNOLOGY!!
YOU'RE RIGHT.
(I WAS BEING AGREEABLE--)
SHH.
SSHH!!
THEY POOFED.
PEOPLE DON'T POOF!
PEOPLE DON'T JUST UP AND DISAPPEAR.
WELL, I SAW WHAT I SAW AND YOU SAW IT, TOO.
I'M TELLING YOU, THEY'RE DOWN ON THE STREET.
I TAKE IT BACK. THAT *WAS* REALLY QUICK THINKING.
THANK YOU.
I HAVE TO REMEMBER TO THINK OUTSIDE THE BOX LIKE THAT.
IT WORKS BETTER WHEN YOU PROGRAM THE WATCH TO WHERE YOU ACTUALLY *WANT* TO GO, BUT...
I'VE BEEN TOLD.
BUT, HEY, IT GOT THE COPS OFF OF US WITHOUT ANYONE GETTING HURT.
THANKS.
THAT WASN'T ACTUALLY YOUR DAD DOWN THERE, RIGHT?
IT LOOKED AND SOUNDED *JUST* LIKE HIM.
WOW.
YEAH...
WE'LL FIGURE THIS OUT.
DING
WHAT IS IT DOING?
I DON'T KNOW.
IT'S NOT ACTUALLY MINE.
MINE DOESN'T DO THAT.
"RETURN TO ORIGIN POINT."
AM I NUTS OR IS IT SIGNALING ME TO COME HOME?


MAYBE THEY FOUND YOUR DAD SAFE BACK ON YOUR EARTH!
OH MAN, YEAH.
ARE YOU GOING? ARE YOU GOING RIGHT NOW?
I SHOULD, RIGHT?
I'LL COME, TOO.
YOU SURE?
OH YEAH, WE'RE ALL IN THIS NOW.
THANK YOU.
YOU'D DO THE SAME.
"AND...?
"THEN WHAT HAPPENED?!"
"I DON'T THINK YOU'RE READY TO HEAR WHAT HAPPENED NEXT..."
TO BE CONTINUED...

NEXT:
SPIDER-GWEN #17

SITTING IN A TREE
CHECKLIST

JANUARY
- ☒ SPIDER-MAN #12
- ☒ SPIDER-GWEN #16

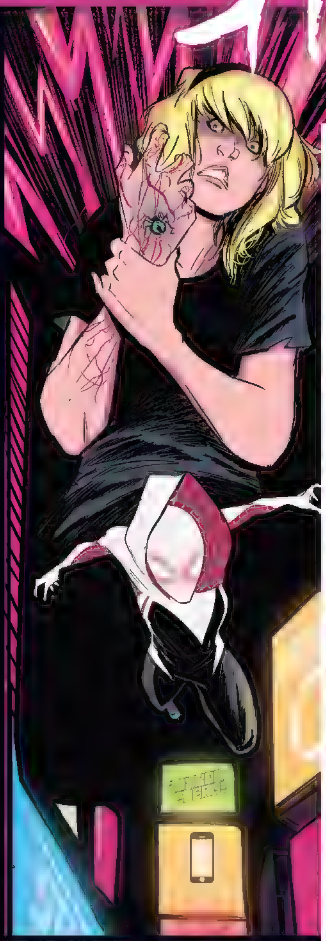
FEBRUARY
- ☒ SPIDER-MAN #13
- ☐ SPIDER-GWEN #17

MARCH
- ☐ SPIDER-MAN #14
- ☐ SPIDER-GWEN #18

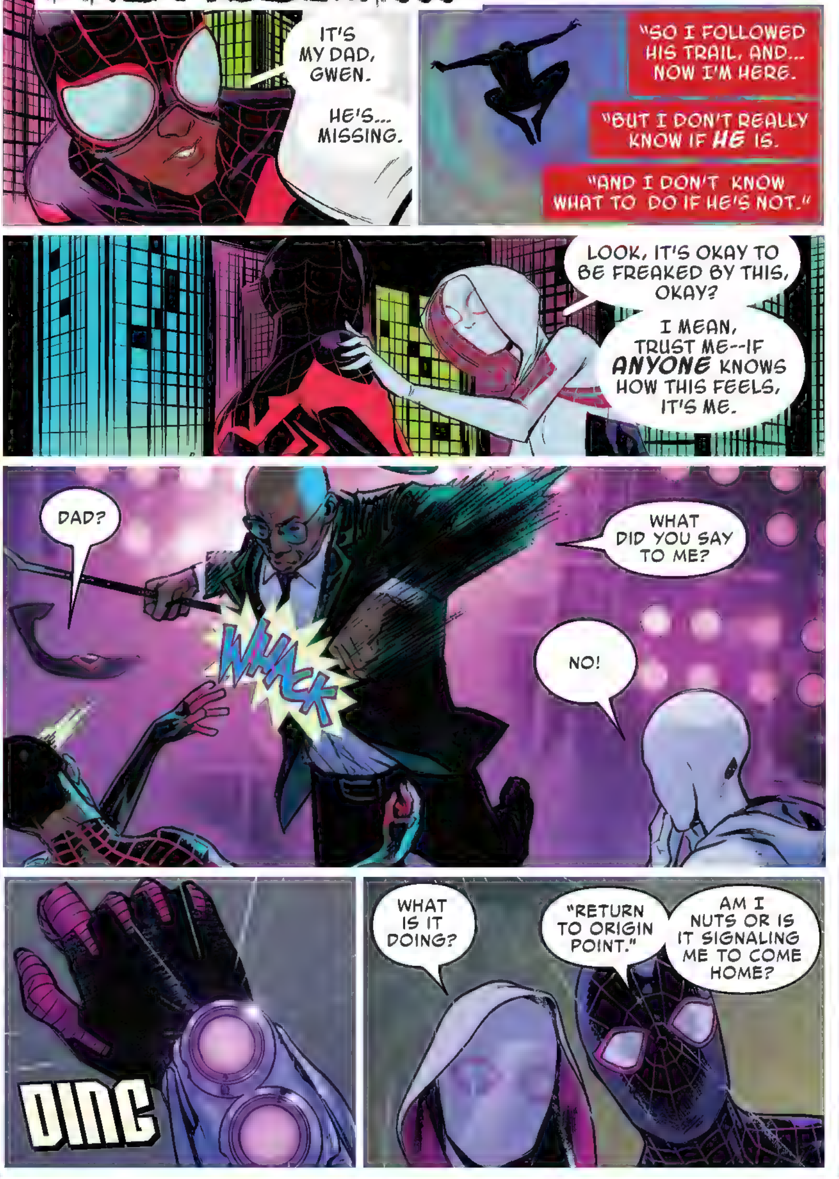
SPIDER-GWEN™
"SITTING IN A TREE" PART 4
#17
LATOUR
RODRIGUEZ
RENZI
MARVEL

AS A TEENAGER, GWEN STACY WAS BITTEN BY A MUTATED SPIDER. THE BITE TRANSFORMED HER, GRANTING HER AMAZING POWERS: A PRECOGNITIVE AWARENESS OF DANGER, ADHESIVE FINGERTIPS AND TOES, AND THE PROPORTIONAL SPEED AND STRENGTH OF A SPIDER. TO THE RESIDENTS OF NEW YORK, SHE IS THE DANGEROUS VIGILANTE CALLED SPIDER-WOMAN, BUT YOU KNOW HER AS...

SPIDER-GWEN



PREVIOUSLY...


IT'S MY DAD, GWEN.
HE'S... MISSING.
"SO I FOLLOWED HIS TRAIL, AND... NOW I'M HERE.
"BUT I DON'T REALLY KNOW IF HE IS.
"AND I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO IF HE'S NOT."
LOOK, IT'S OKAY TO BE FREAKED BY THIS, OKAY?
I MEAN, TRUST ME--IF ANYONE KNOWS HOW THIS FEELS, IT'S ME.
DAD?
WHAT DID YOU SAY TO ME?
WHACK
NO!
DING
WHAT IS IT DOING?
"RETURN TO ORIGIN POINT."
AM I NUTS OR IS IT SIGNALING ME TO COME HOME?

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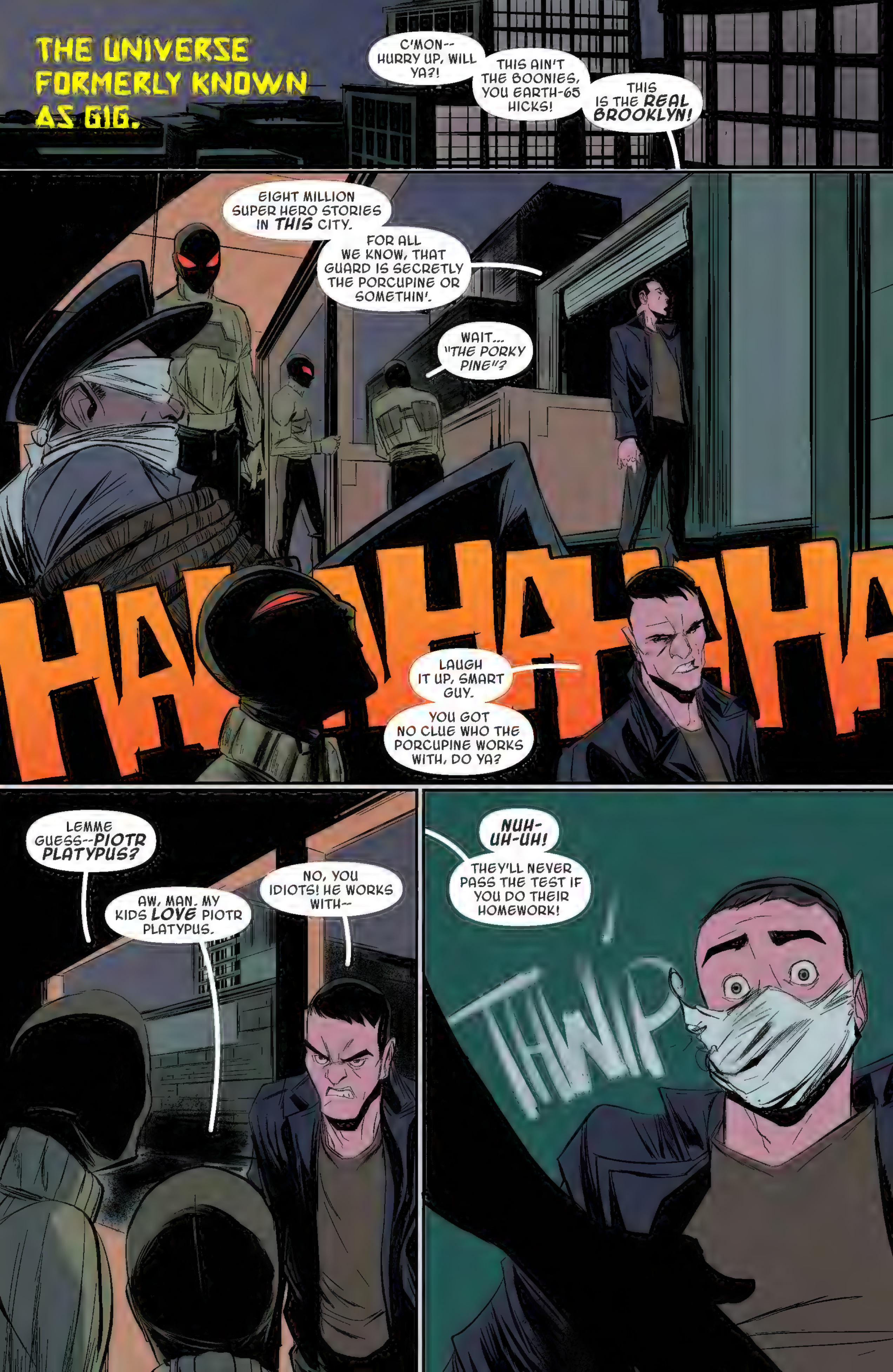
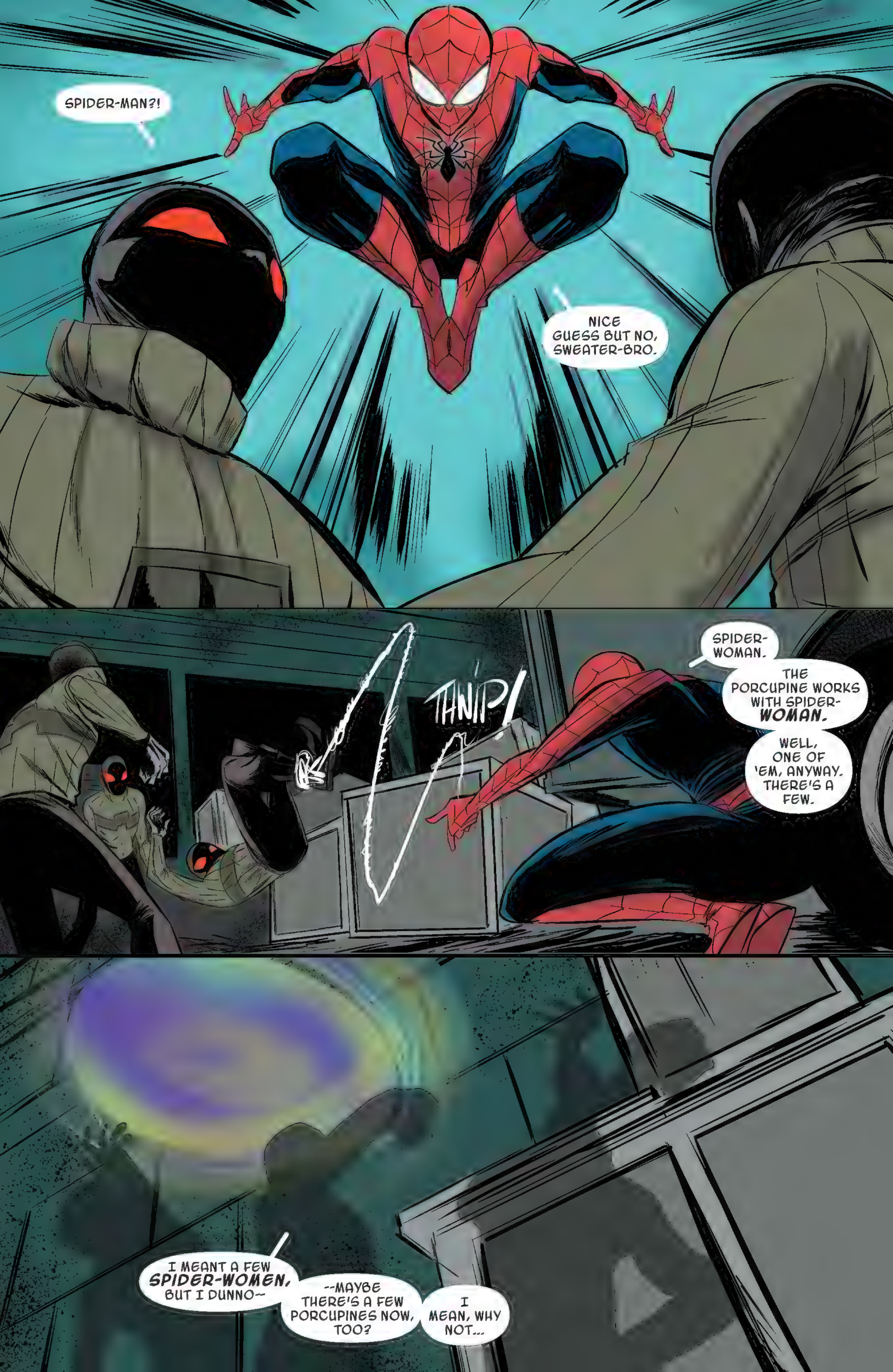
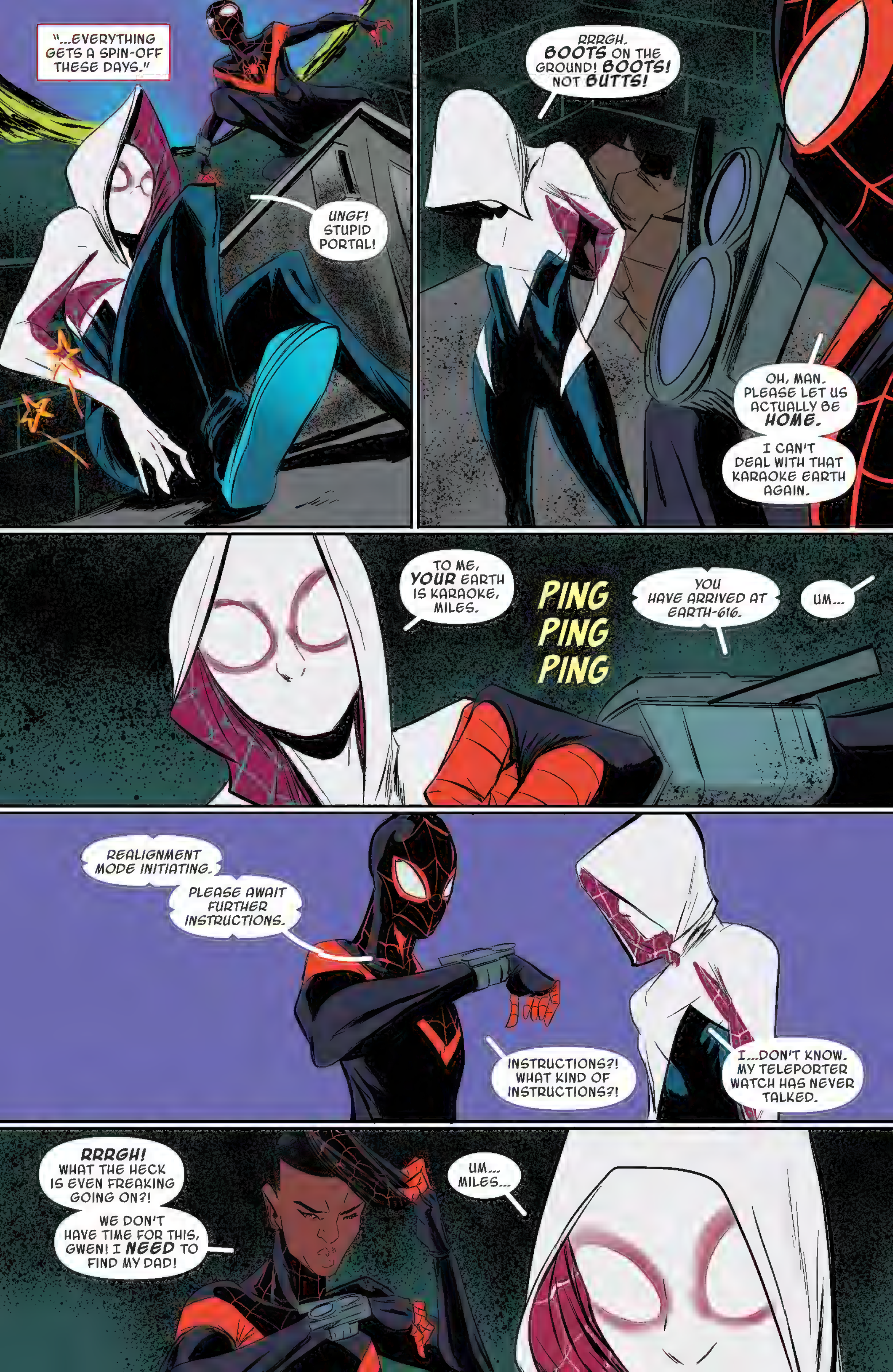
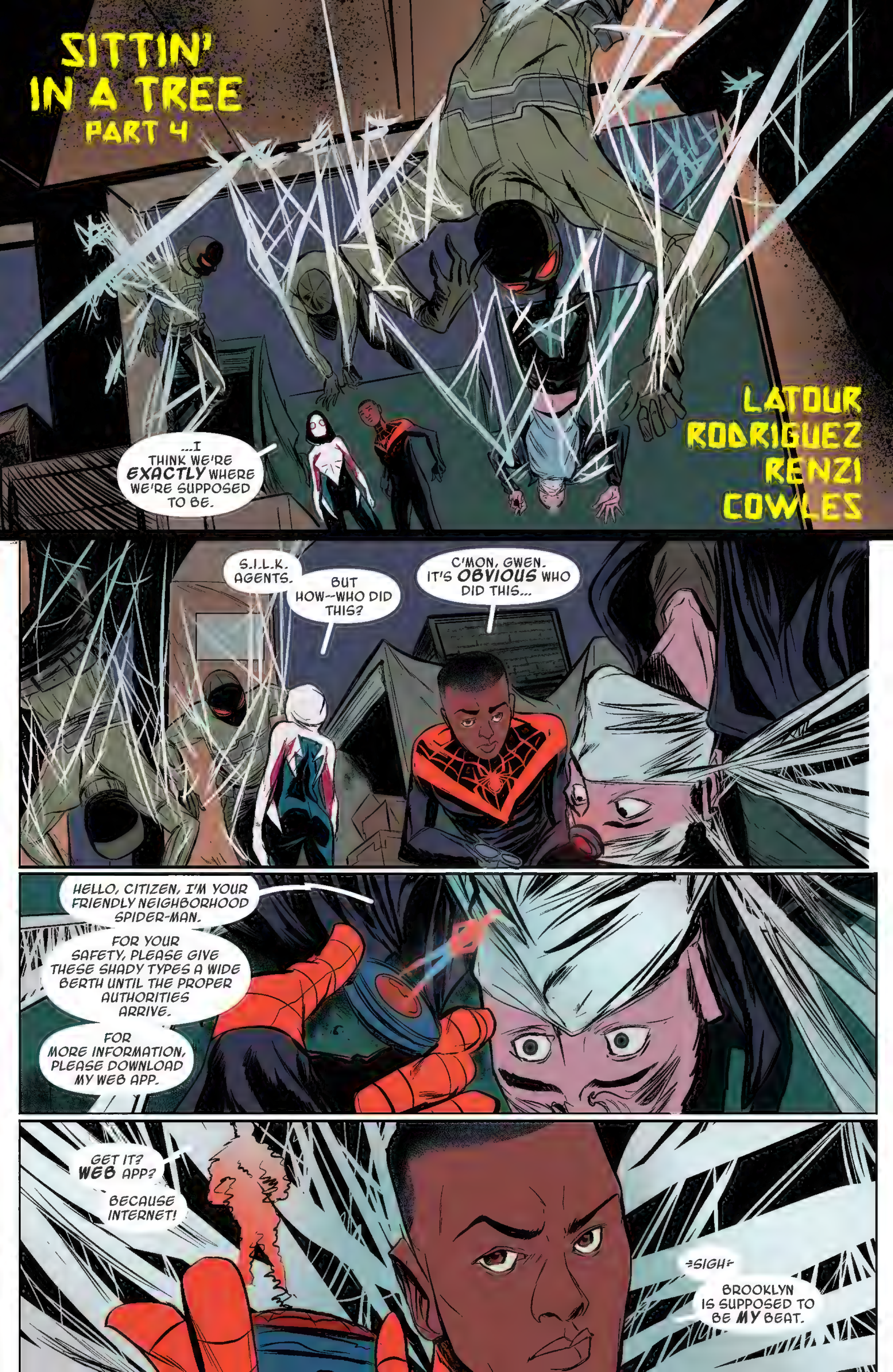
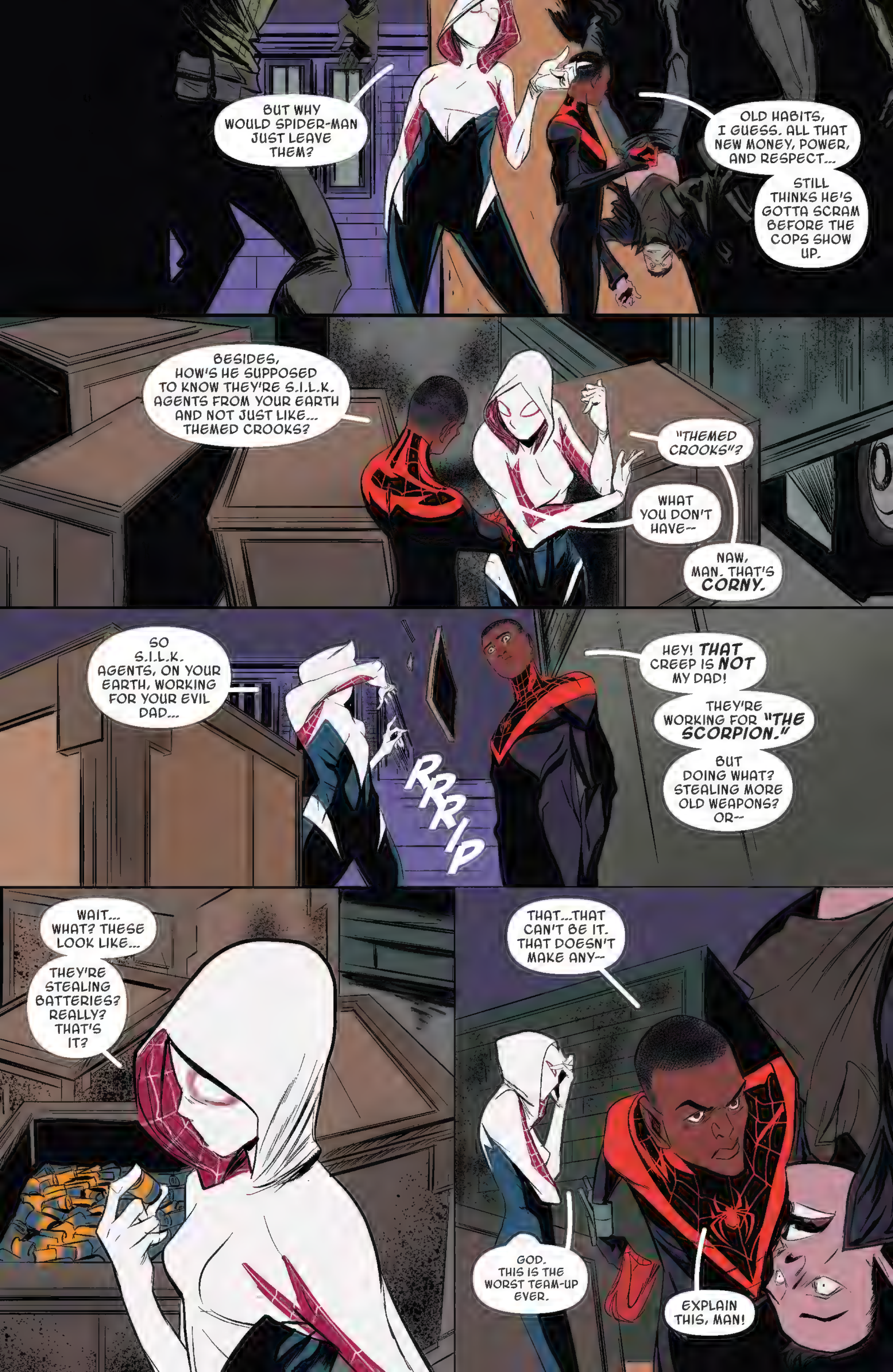
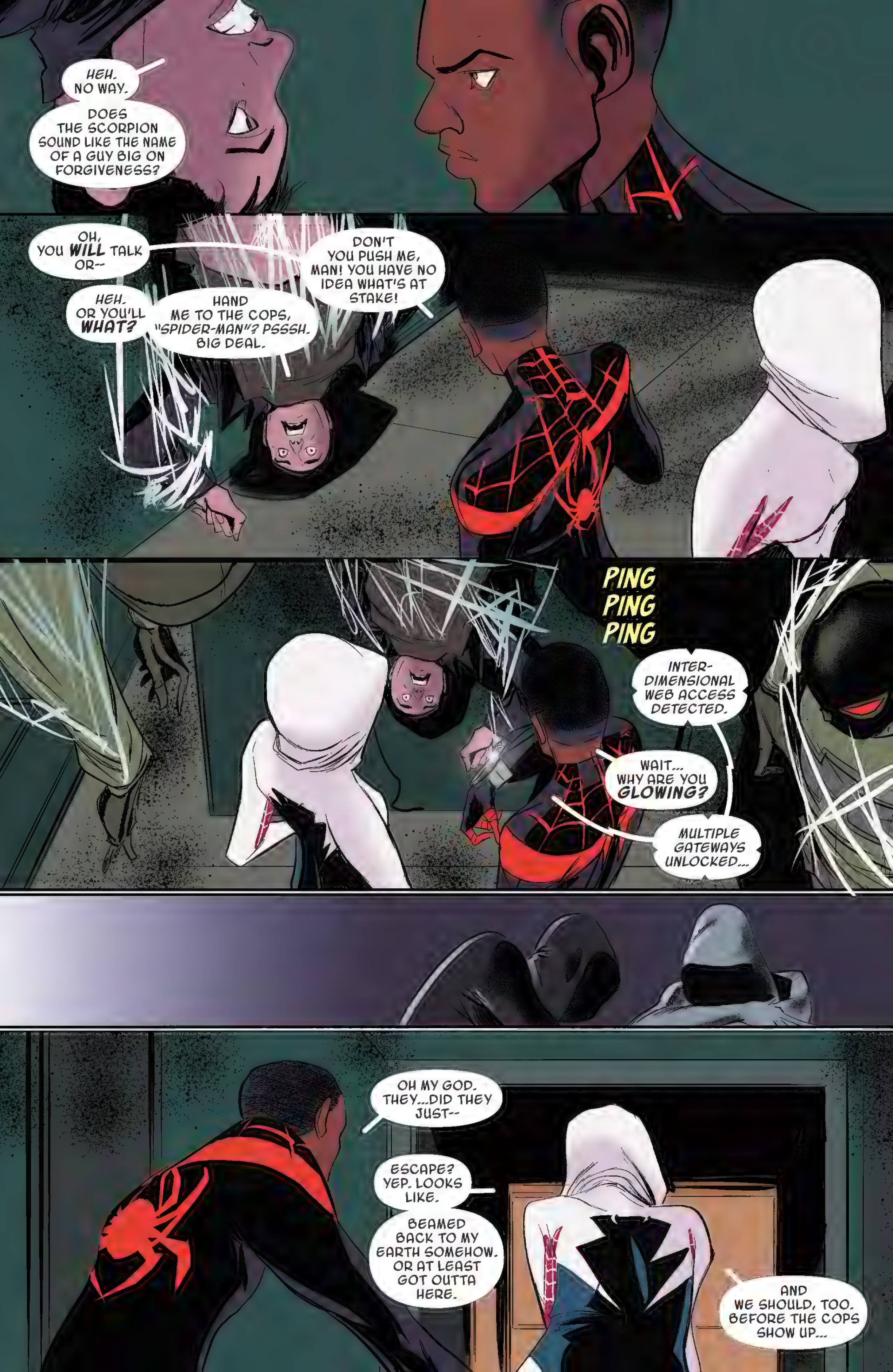

THE UNIVERSE FORMERLY KNOWN AS 616.
C'MON--HURRY UP, WILL YA?!
THIS AIN'T THE BOONIES, YOU EARTH-65 HICKS!
THIS IS THE REAL BROOKLYN!
EIGHT MILLION SUPER HERO STORIES IN THIS CITY.
FOR ALL WE KNOW, THAT GUARD IS SECRETLY THE PORCUPINE OR SOMETHIN'.
WAIT... "THE PORKY PINE"?
HAHAHAHAHA
LAUGH IT UP, SMART GUY.
YOU GOT NO CLUE WHO THE PORCUPINE WORKS WITH, DO YA?
LEMME GUESS--PIOTR PLATYPUS?
AW, MAN. MY KIDS LOVE PIOTR PLATYPUS.
NO, YOU IDIOTS! HE WORKS WITH--
NUH-UH-UH!
THEY'LL NEVER PASS THE TEST IF YOU DO THEIR HOMEWORK!
THWIP

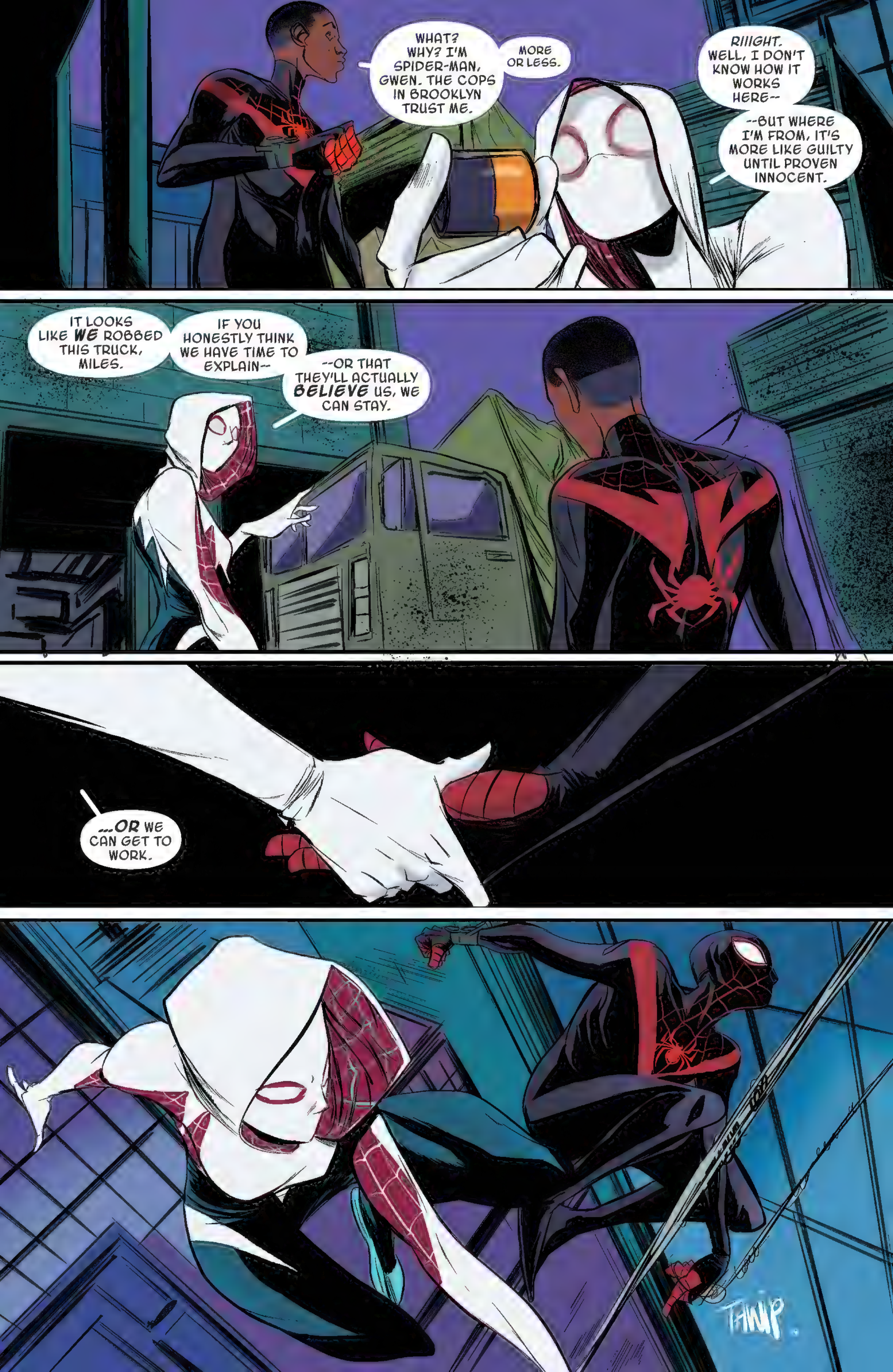

SPIDER-MAN?!
NICE GUESS BUT NO, SWEATER-BRO.
THWIP!
SPIDER-WOMAN.
THE PORCUPINE WORKS WITH SPIDER-**WOMAN.**
WELL, ONE OF 'EM, ANYWAY. THERE'S A FEW.
I MEANT A FEW **SPIDER-WOMEN,** BUT I DUNNO--
--MAYBE THERE'S A FEW PORCUPINES NOW, TOO?
I MEAN, WHY NOT...

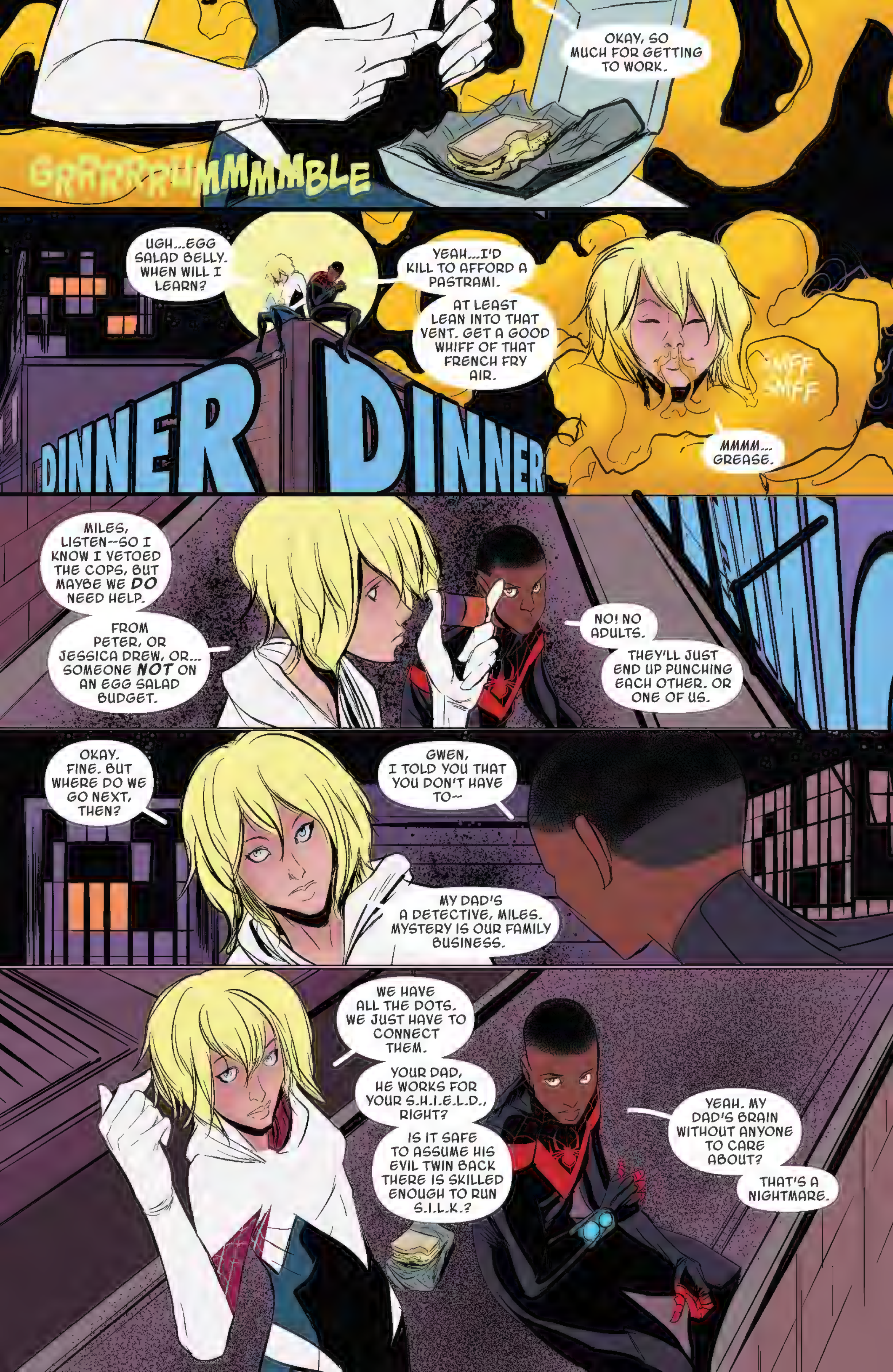

"...EVERYTHING GETS A SPIN-OFF THESE DAYS."
UNGF! STUPID PORTAL!
RRRGH. **BOOTS** ON THE GROUND! **BOOTS!** NOT **BUTTS!**
OH, MAN. PLEASE LET US ACTUALLY BE **HOME.**
I CAN'T DEAL WITH THAT KARAOKE EARTH AGAIN.
TO ME, **YOUR** EARTH IS KARAOKE, MILES.
PING PING PING
YOU HAVE ARRIVED AT EARTH-616.
UM...
REALIGNMENT MODE INITIATING.
PLEASE AWAIT FURTHER INSTRUCTIONS.
INSTRUCTIONS?! WHAT KIND OF INSTRUCTIONS?!
I...DON'T KNOW. MY TELEPORTER WATCH HAS NEVER TALKED.
RRRGH! WHAT THE HECK IS EVEN FREAKING GOING ON?!
WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS, GWEN! I **NEED** TO FIND MY DAD!
UM... MILES...

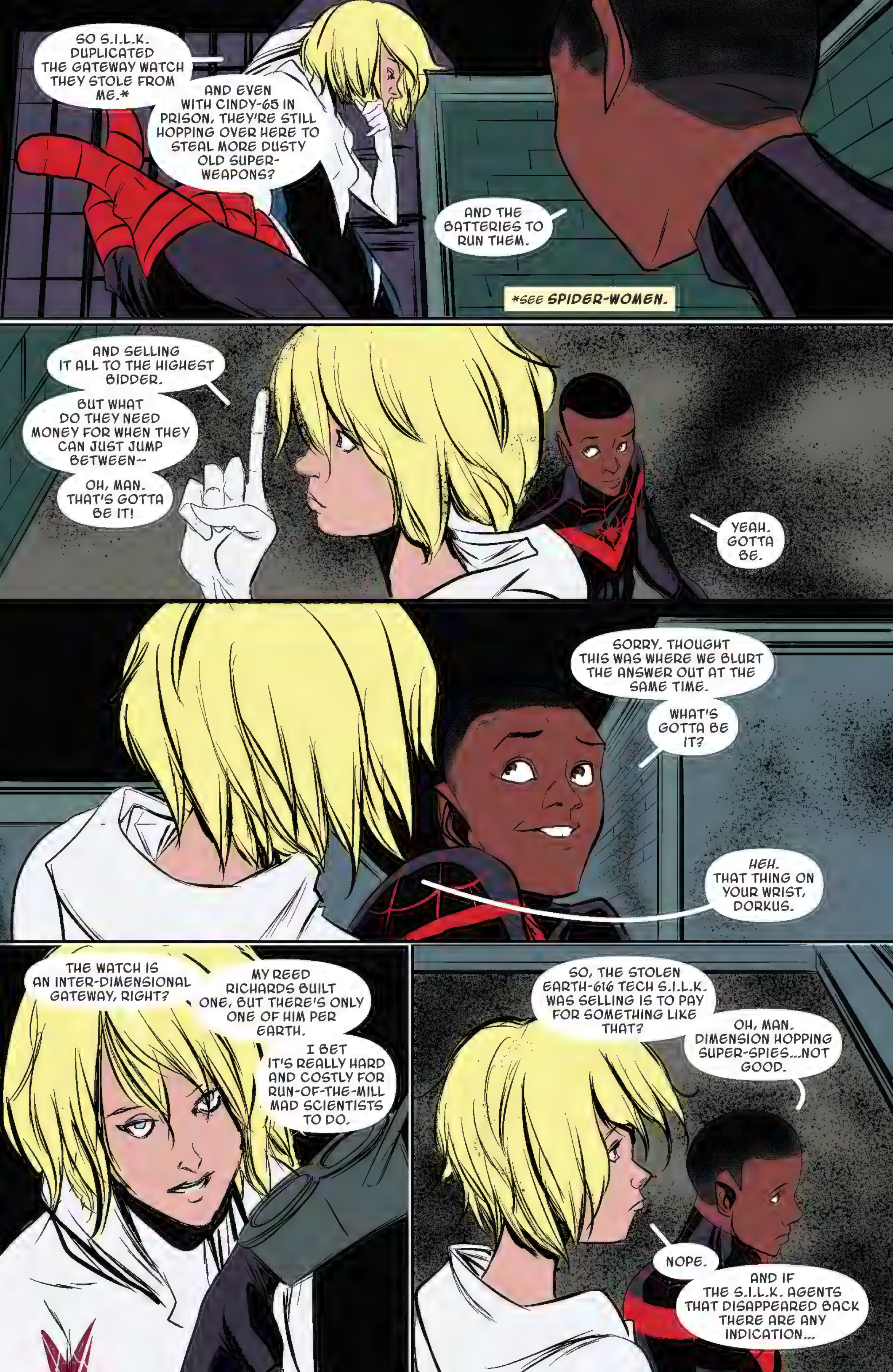

SITTIN' IN A TREE
PART 4
LATOUR
RODRIGUEZ
RENZI
COWLES
...I THINK WE'RE *EXACTLY* WHERE WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE.
S.I.L.K. AGENTS.
BUT HOW--WHO DID THIS?
C'MON, GWEN. IT'S *OBVIOUS* WHO DID THIS...
HELLO, CITIZEN, I'M YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD SPIDER-MAN.
FOR YOUR SAFETY, PLEASE GIVE THESE SHADY TYPES A WIDE BERTH UNTIL THE PROPER AUTHORITIES ARRIVE.
FOR MORE INFORMATION, PLEASE DOWNLOAD MY WEB APP.
GET IT? *WEB* APP?
BECAUSE INTERNET!
=SIGH=
BROOKLYN IS SUPPOSED TO BE *MY* BEAT.

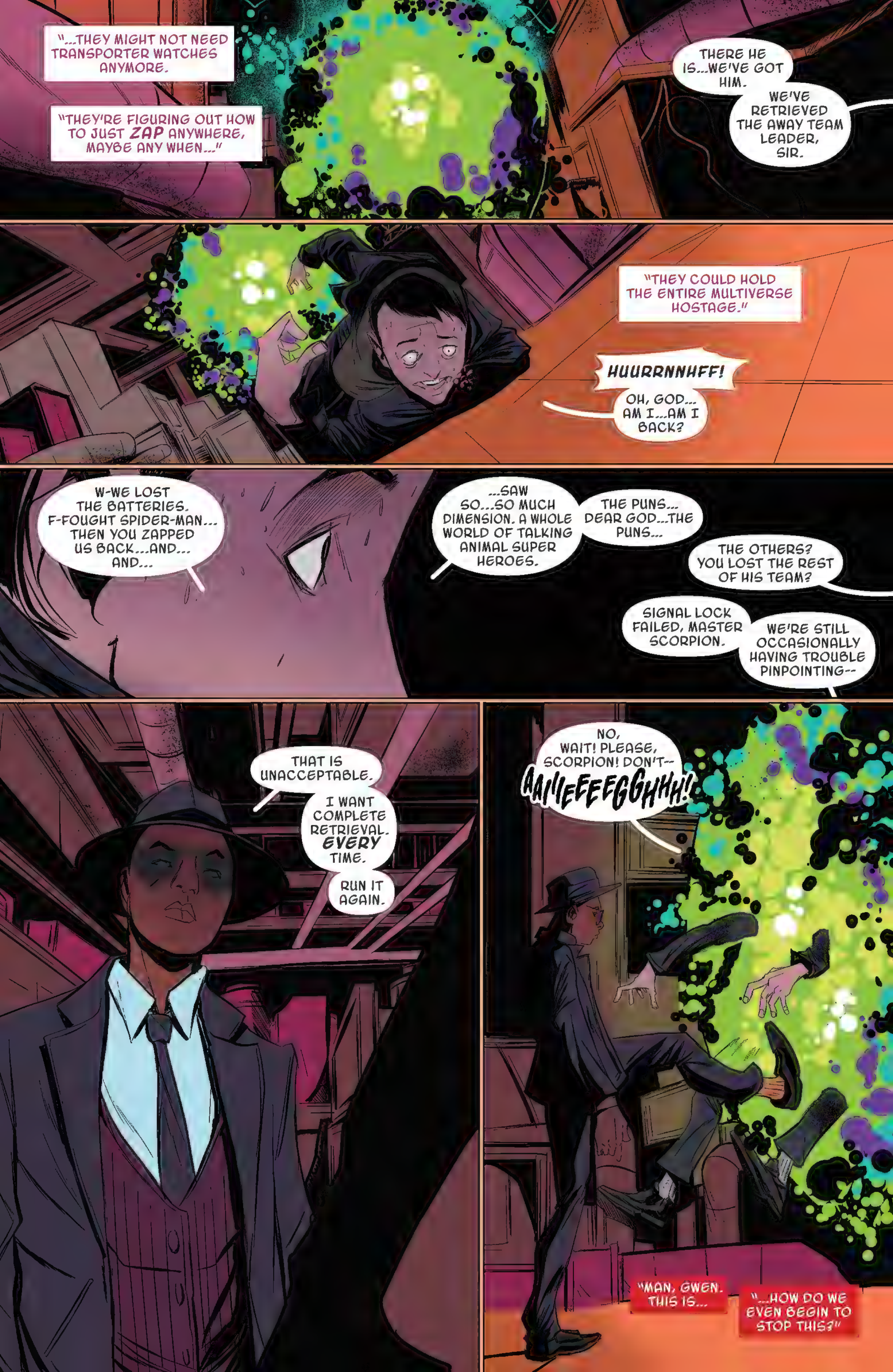

BUT WHY WOULD SPIDER-MAN JUST LEAVE THEM?
OLD HABITS, I GUESS. ALL THAT NEW MONEY, POWER, AND RESPECT...
STILL THINKS HE'S GOTTA SCRAM BEFORE THE COPS SHOW UP.
BESIDES, HOW'S HE SUPPOSED TO KNOW THEY'RE S.I.L.K. AGENTS FROM YOUR EARTH AND NOT JUST LIKE... THEMED CROOKS?
"THEMED CROOKS"?
WHAT YOU DON'T HAVE--
NAW, MAN. THAT'S **CORNY.**
SO S.I.L.K. AGENTS, ON YOUR EARTH, WORKING FOR YOUR EVIL DAD...
HEY! **THAT** CREEP IS **NOT** MY DAD!
THEY'RE WORKING FOR **"THE SCORPION."**
BUT DOING WHAT? STEALING MORE OLD WEAPONS? OR--
RRRIP
WAIT... WHAT? THESE LOOK LIKE...
THEY'RE STEALING BATTERIES? REALLY? THAT'S IT?
THAT...THAT CAN'T BE IT. THAT DOESN'T MAKE ANY--
GOD. THIS IS THE WORST TEAM-UP EVER.
EXPLAIN THIS, MAN!

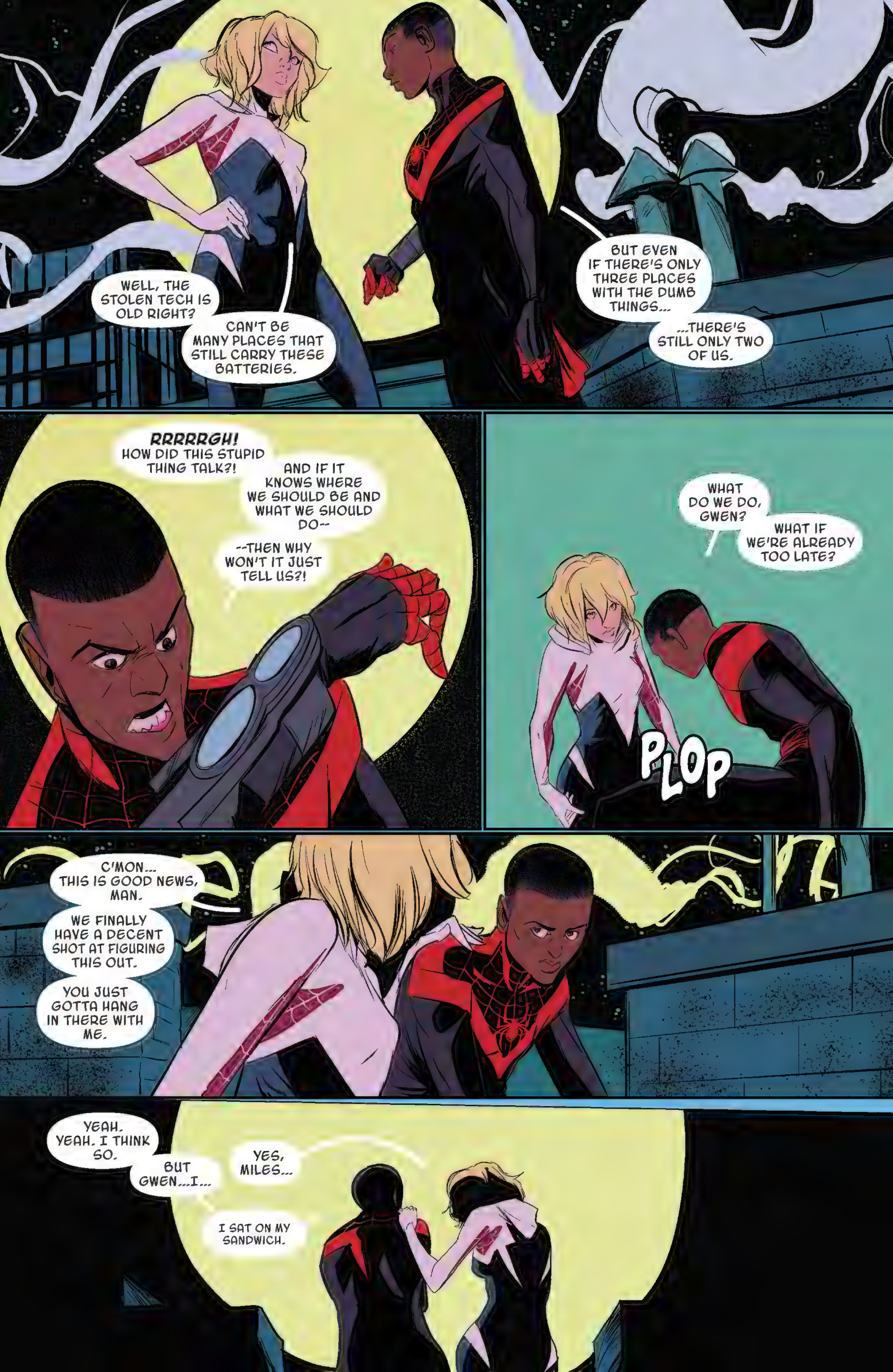

HEH. NO WAY.
DOES THE SCORPION SOUND LIKE THE NAME OF A GUY BIG ON FORGIVENESS?
OH, YOU **WILL** TALK OR--
HEH. OR YOU'LL ***WHAT?***
HAND ME TO THE COPS, "SPIDER-MAN"? PSSSH. BIG DEAL.
DON'T YOU PUSH ME, MAN! YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT'S AT STAKE!
PING PING PING
INTER-DIMENSIONAL WEB ACCESS DETECTED.
WAIT... WHY ARE YOU ***GLOWING?***
MULTIPLE GATEWAYS UNLOCKED...
OH MY GOD. THEY...DID THEY JUST--
ESCAPE? YEP. LOOKS LIKE.
BEAMED BACK TO MY EARTH SOMEHOW. OR AT LEAST GOT OUTTA HERE.
AND WE SHOULD, TOO. BEFORE THE COPS SHOW UP...

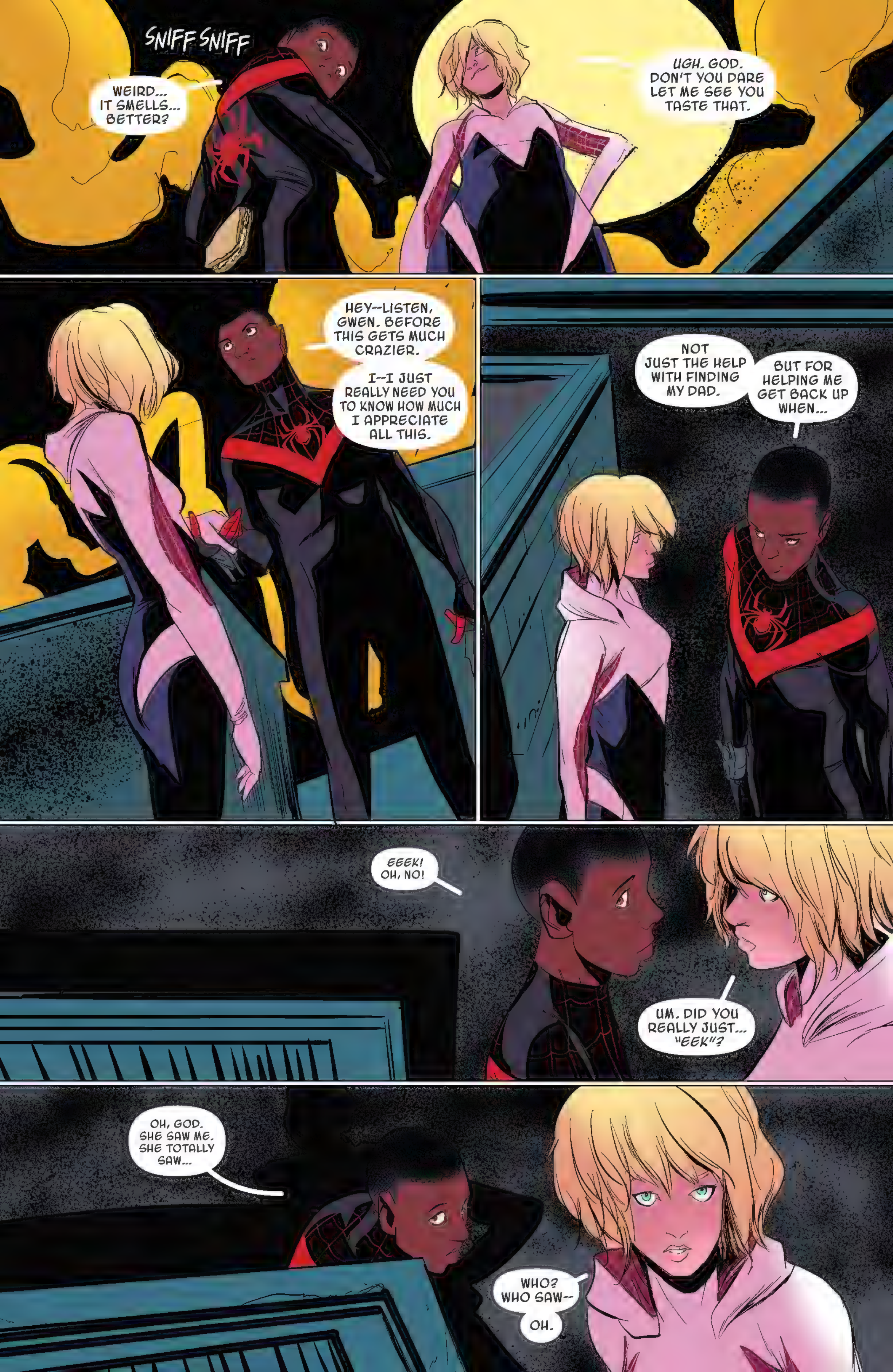

WHAT? WHY? I'M SPIDER-MAN, GWEN. THE COPS IN BROOKLYN TRUST ME.
MORE OR LESS.
RIIIGHT. WELL, I DON'T KNOW HOW IT WORKS HERE--
--BUT WHERE I'M FROM, IT'S MORE LIKE GUILTY UNTIL PROVEN INNOCENT.
IT LOOKS LIKE ***WE*** ROBBED THIS TRUCK, MILES.
IF YOU HONESTLY THINK WE HAVE TIME TO EXPLAIN--
--OR THAT THEY'LL ACTUALLY ***BELIEVE*** US, WE CAN STAY.
...***OR*** WE CAN GET TO WORK.
THWIP.

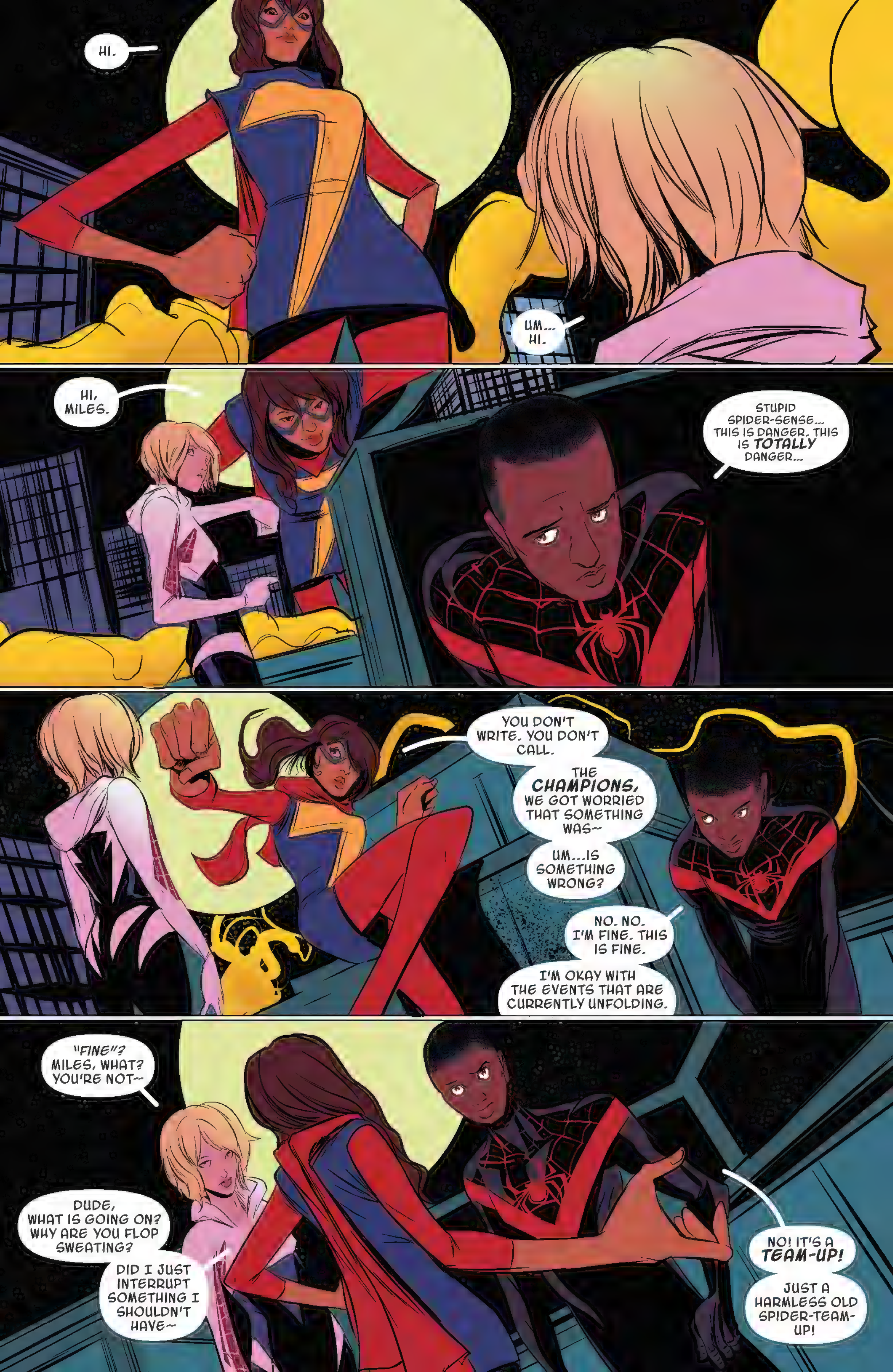

OKAY, SO MUCH FOR GETTING TO WORK.
GRRRRRUMMMMMBLE
UGH...EGG SALAD BELLY. WHEN WILL I LEARN?
YEAH...I'D KILL TO AFFORD A PASTRAMI.
AT LEAST LEAN INTO THAT VENT. GET A GOOD WHIFF OF THAT FRENCH FRY AIR.
DINNER DINNER
SNIFF SNIFF
MMMM... GREASE.
MILES, LISTEN--SO I KNOW I VETOED THE COPS, BUT MAYBE WE DO NEED HELP.
FROM PETER, OR JESSICA DREW, OR... SOMEONE NOT ON AN EGG SALAD BUDGET.
NO! NO ADULTS.
THEY'LL JUST END UP PUNCHING EACH OTHER. OR ONE OF US.
OKAY. FINE. BUT WHERE DO WE GO NEXT, THEN?
GWEN, I TOLD YOU THAT YOU DON'T HAVE TO--
MY DAD'S A DETECTIVE, MILES. MYSTERY IS OUR FAMILY BUSINESS.
WE HAVE ALL THE DOTS. WE JUST HAVE TO CONNECT THEM.
YOUR DAD, HE WORKS FOR YOUR S.H.I.E.L.D., RIGHT?
IS IT SAFE TO ASSUME HIS EVIL TWIN BACK THERE IS SKILLED ENOUGH TO RUN S.I.L.K.?
YEAH. MY DAD'S BRAIN WITHOUT ANYONE TO CARE ABOUT?
THAT'S A NIGHTMARE.

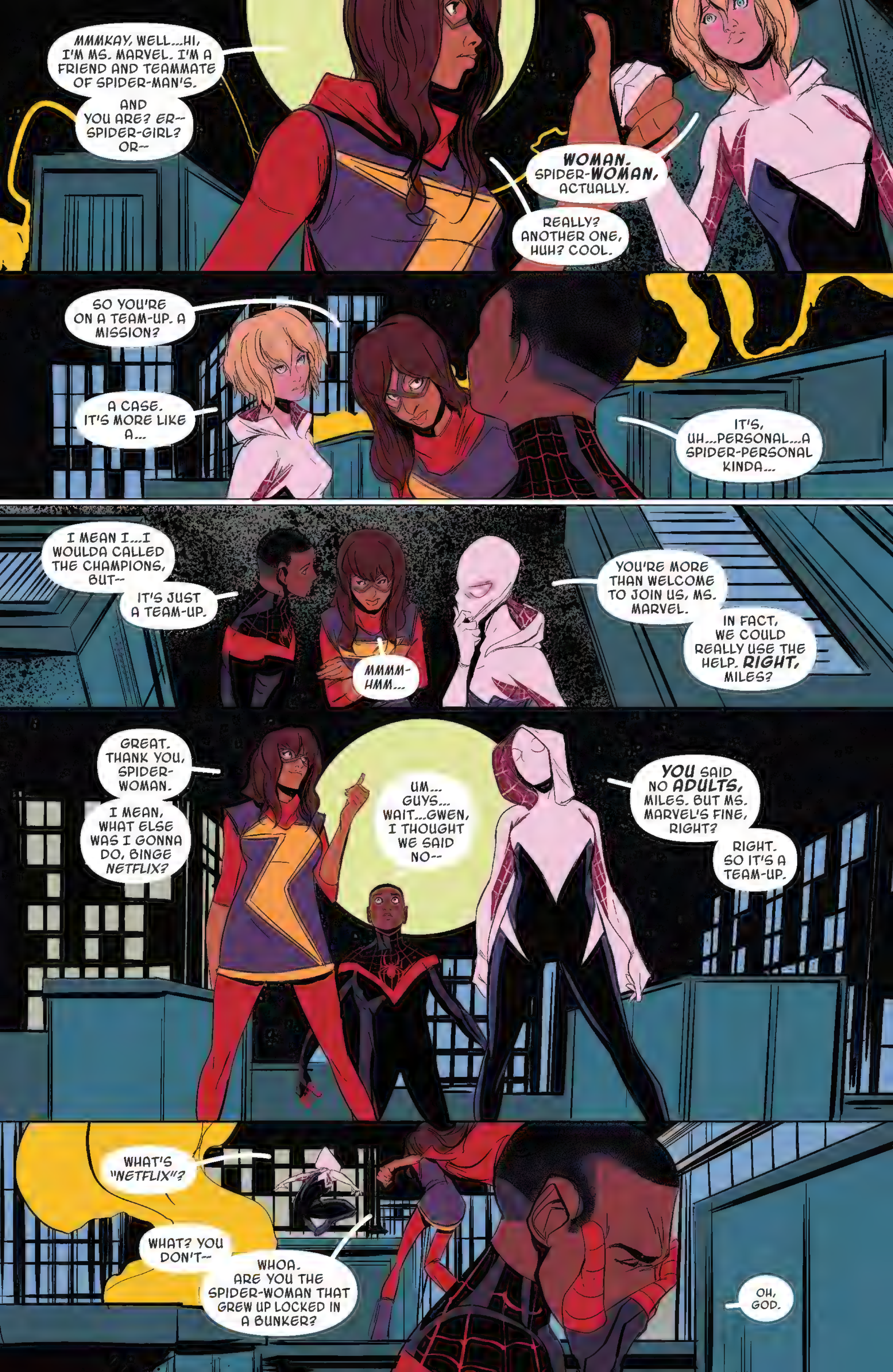

SO S.I.L.K. DUPLICATED THE GATEWAY WATCH THEY STOLE FROM ME.*
AND EVEN WITH CINDY-65 IN PRISON, THEY'RE STILL HOPPING OVER HERE TO STEAL MORE DUSTY OLD SUPER-WEAPONS?
AND THE BATTERIES TO RUN THEM.
*SEE SPIDER-WOMEN.
AND SELLING IT ALL TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER.
BUT WHAT DO THEY NEED MONEY FOR WHEN THEY CAN JUST JUMP BETWEEN--
OH, MAN. THAT'S GOTTA BE IT!
YEAH. GOTTA BE.
SORRY. THOUGHT THIS WAS WHERE WE BLURT THE ANSWER OUT AT THE SAME TIME.
WHAT'S GOTTA BE IT?
HEH. THAT THING ON YOUR WRIST, DORKUS.
THE WATCH IS AN INTER-DIMENSIONAL GATEWAY, RIGHT?
MY REED RICHARDS BUILT ONE, BUT THERE'S ONLY ONE OF HIM PER EARTH.
I BET IT'S REALLY HARD AND COSTLY FOR RUN-OF-THE-MILL MAD SCIENTISTS TO DO.
SO, THE STOLEN EARTH-616 TECH S.I.L.K. WAS SELLING IS TO PAY FOR SOMETHING LIKE THAT?
OH, MAN. DIMENSION HOPPING SUPER-SPIES...NOT GOOD.
NOPE.
AND IF THE S.I.L.K. AGENTS THAT DISAPPEARED BACK THERE ARE ANY INDICATION...

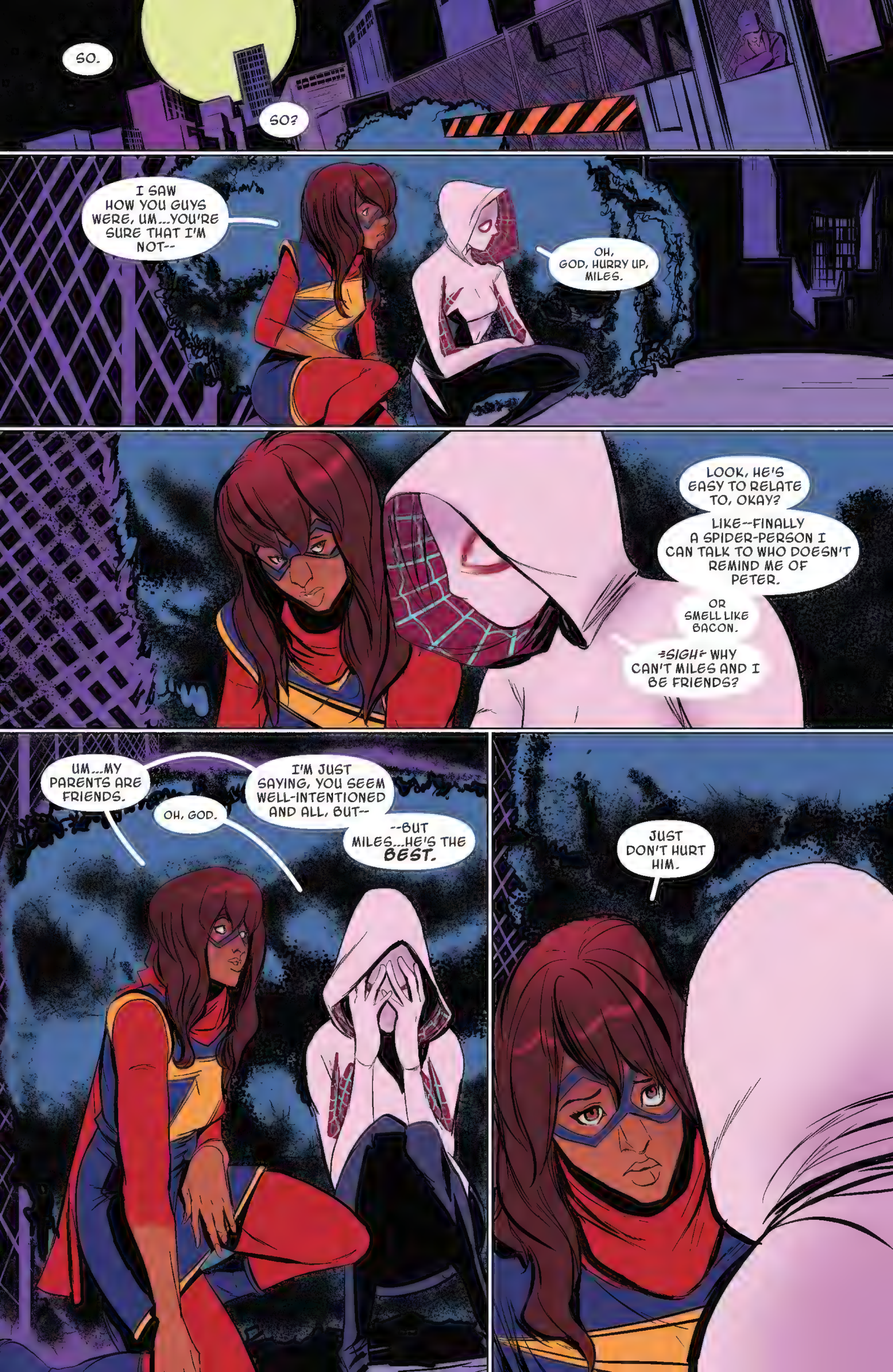

"...THEY MIGHT NOT NEED TRANSPORTER WATCHES ANYMORE.
"THEY'RE FIGURING OUT HOW TO JUST ZAP ANYWHERE, MAYBE ANY WHEN..."
THERE HE IS...WE'VE GOT HIM.
WE'VE RETRIEVED THE AWAY TEAM LEADER, SIR.
"THEY COULD HOLD THE ENTIRE MULTIVERSE HOSTAGE."
HUURRNNHFF!
OH, GOD... AM I...AM I BACK?
W-WE LOST THE BATTERIES. F-FOUGHT SPIDER-MAN... THEN YOU ZAPPED US BACK...AND... AND...
...SAW SO...SO MUCH DIMENSION. A WHOLE WORLD OF TALKING ANIMAL SUPER HEROES.
THE PUNS... DEAR GOD...THE PUNS...
THE OTHERS? YOU LOST THE REST OF HIS TEAM?
SIGNAL LOCK FAILED, MASTER SCORPION.
WE'RE STILL OCCASIONALLY HAVING TROUBLE PINPOINTING--
THAT IS UNACCEPTABLE.
I WANT COMPLETE RETRIEVAL. EVERY TIME.
RUN IT AGAIN.
NO, WAIT! PLEASE, SCORPION! DON'T--
AAIIEEEEGGHHH!!
"MAN, GWEN. THIS IS...
"...HOW DO WE EVEN BEGIN TO STOP THIS?"

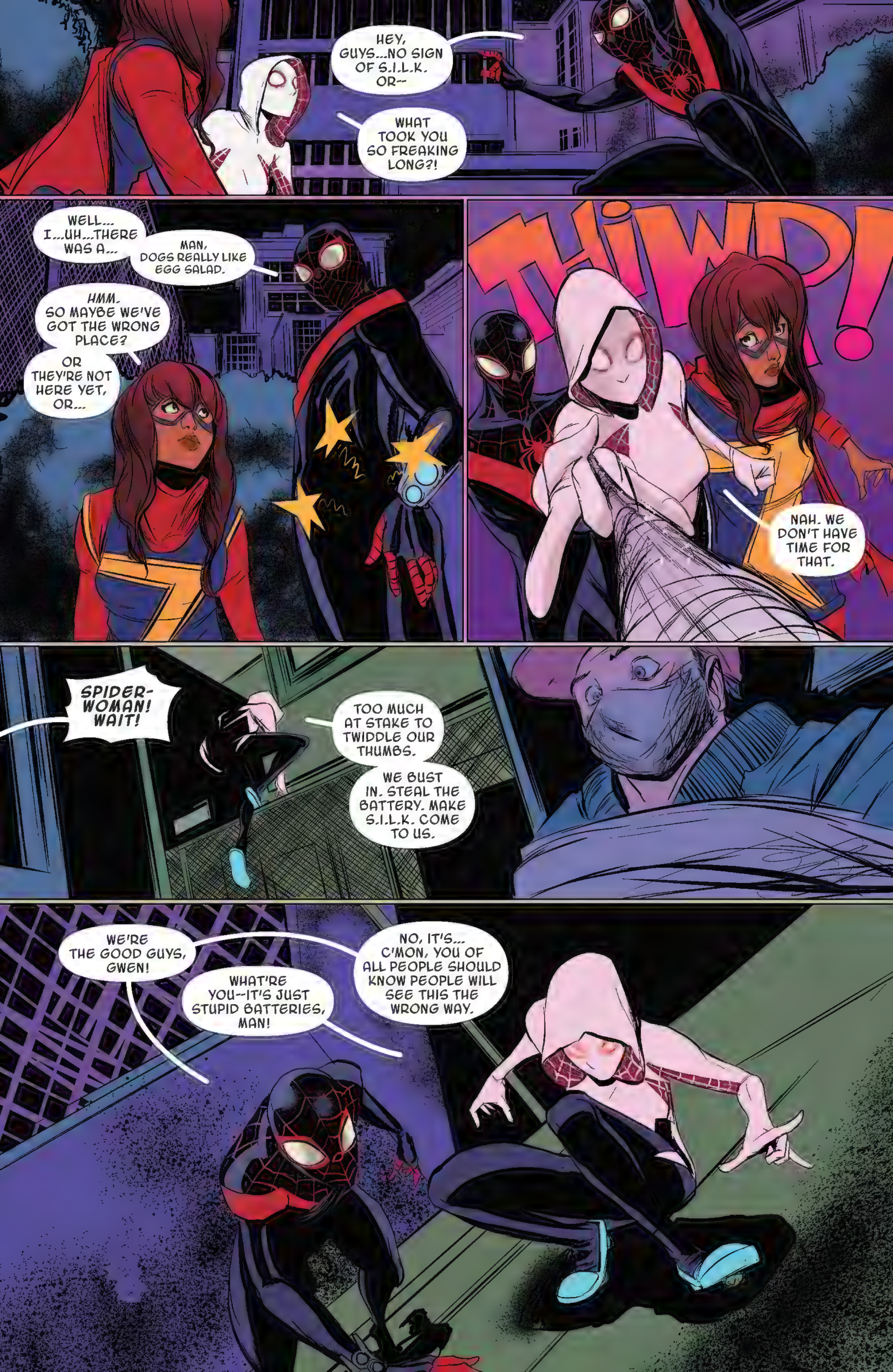

WELL, THE STOLEN TECH IS OLD RIGHT?
CAN'T BE MANY PLACES THAT STILL CARRY THESE BATTERIES.
BUT EVEN IF THERE'S ONLY THREE PLACES WITH THE DUMB THINGS...
...THERE'S STILL ONLY TWO OF US.
RRRRRGH! HOW DID THIS STUPID THING TALK?!
AND IF IT KNOWS WHERE WE SHOULD BE AND WHAT WE SHOULD DO--
--THEN WHY WON'T IT JUST TELL US?!
WHAT DO WE DO, GWEN?
WHAT IF WE'RE ALREADY TOO LATE?
PLOP
C'MON... THIS IS GOOD NEWS, MAN.
WE FINALLY HAVE A DECENT SHOT AT FIGURING THIS OUT.
YOU JUST GOTTA HANG IN THERE WITH ME.
YEAH. YEAH. I THINK SO.
BUT GWEN...I...
YES, MILES...
I SAT ON MY SANDWICH.

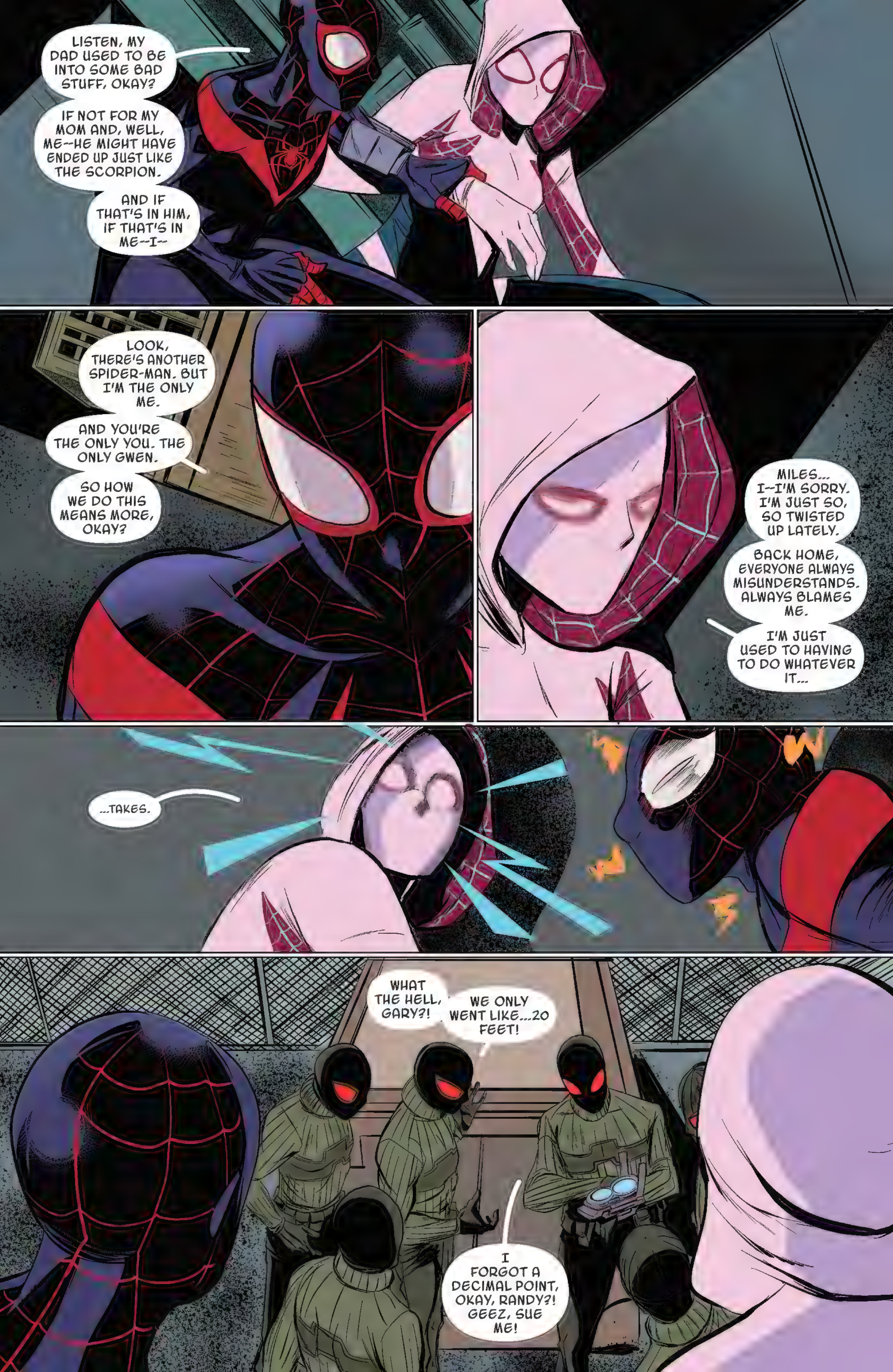

SNIFF SNIFF
WEIRD... IT SMELLS... BETTER?
UGH. GOD. DON'T YOU DARE LET ME SEE YOU TASTE THAT.
HEY--LISTEN, GWEN. BEFORE THIS GETS MUCH CRAZIER.
I--I JUST REALLY NEED YOU TO KNOW HOW MUCH I APPRECIATE ALL THIS.
NOT JUST THE HELP WITH FINDING MY DAD.
BUT FOR HELPING ME GET BACK UP WHEN...
EEEK! OH, NO!
UM. DID YOU REALLY JUST... "EEK"?
OH, GOD. SHE SAW ME. SHE TOTALLY SAW...
WHO? WHO SAW--
OH.

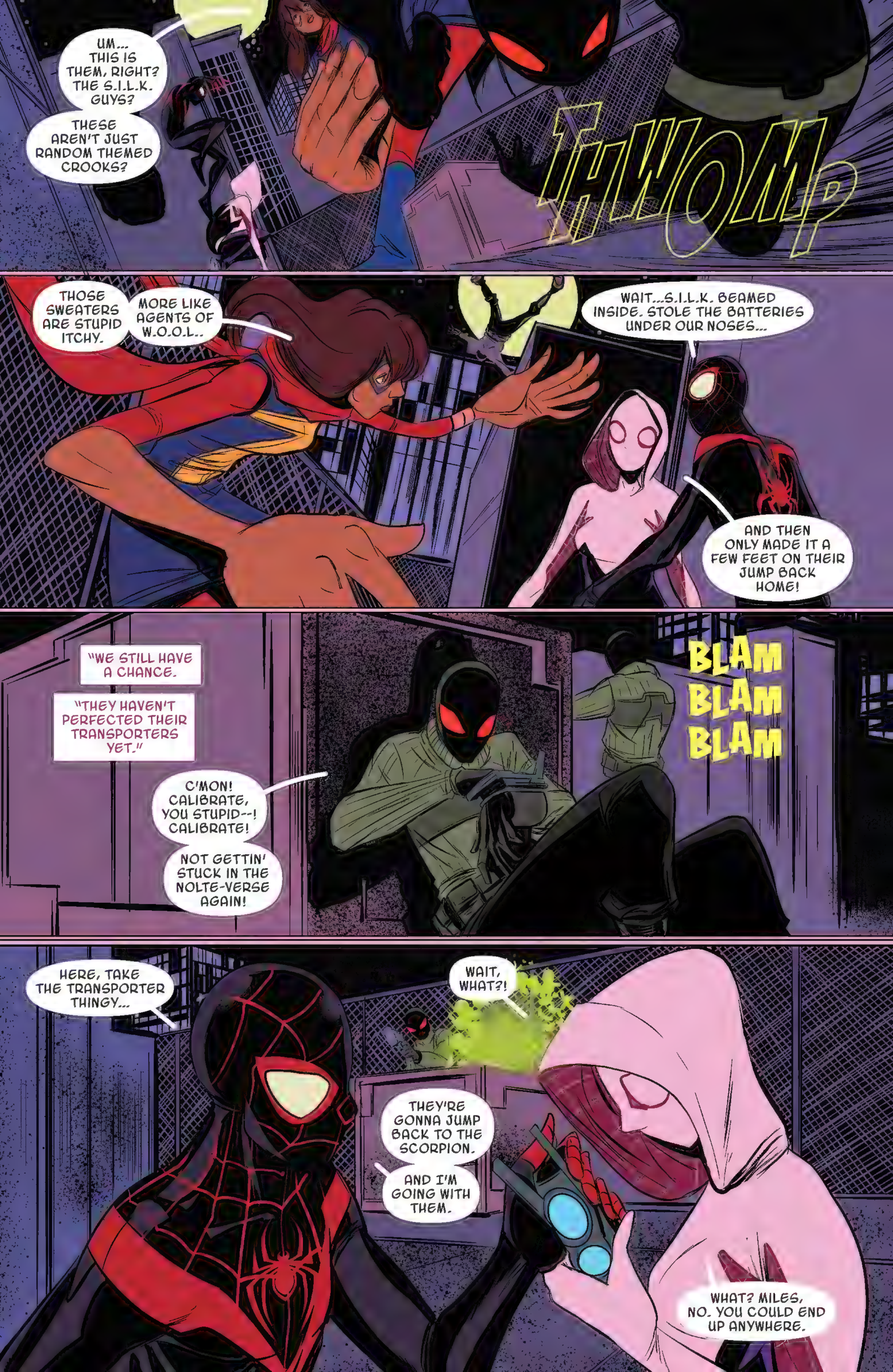

HI.
UM... HI.
HI, MILES.
STUPID SPIDER-SENSE... THIS IS DANGER. THIS IS **TOTALLY** DANGER...
YOU DON'T WRITE. YOU DON'T CALL.
THE **CHAMPIONS,** WE GOT WORRIED THAT SOMETHING WAS--
UM...IS SOMETHING WRONG?
NO. NO. I'M FINE. THIS IS FINE.
I'M OKAY WITH THE EVENTS THAT ARE CURRENTLY UNFOLDING.
"*FINE*"? MILES, WHAT? YOU'RE NOT--
DUDE, WHAT IS GOING ON? WHY ARE YOU FLOP SWEATING?
DID I JUST INTERRUPT SOMETHING I SHOULDN'T HAVE--
NO! IT'S A ***TEAM-UP!***
JUST A HARMLESS OLD SPIDER-TEAM-UP!

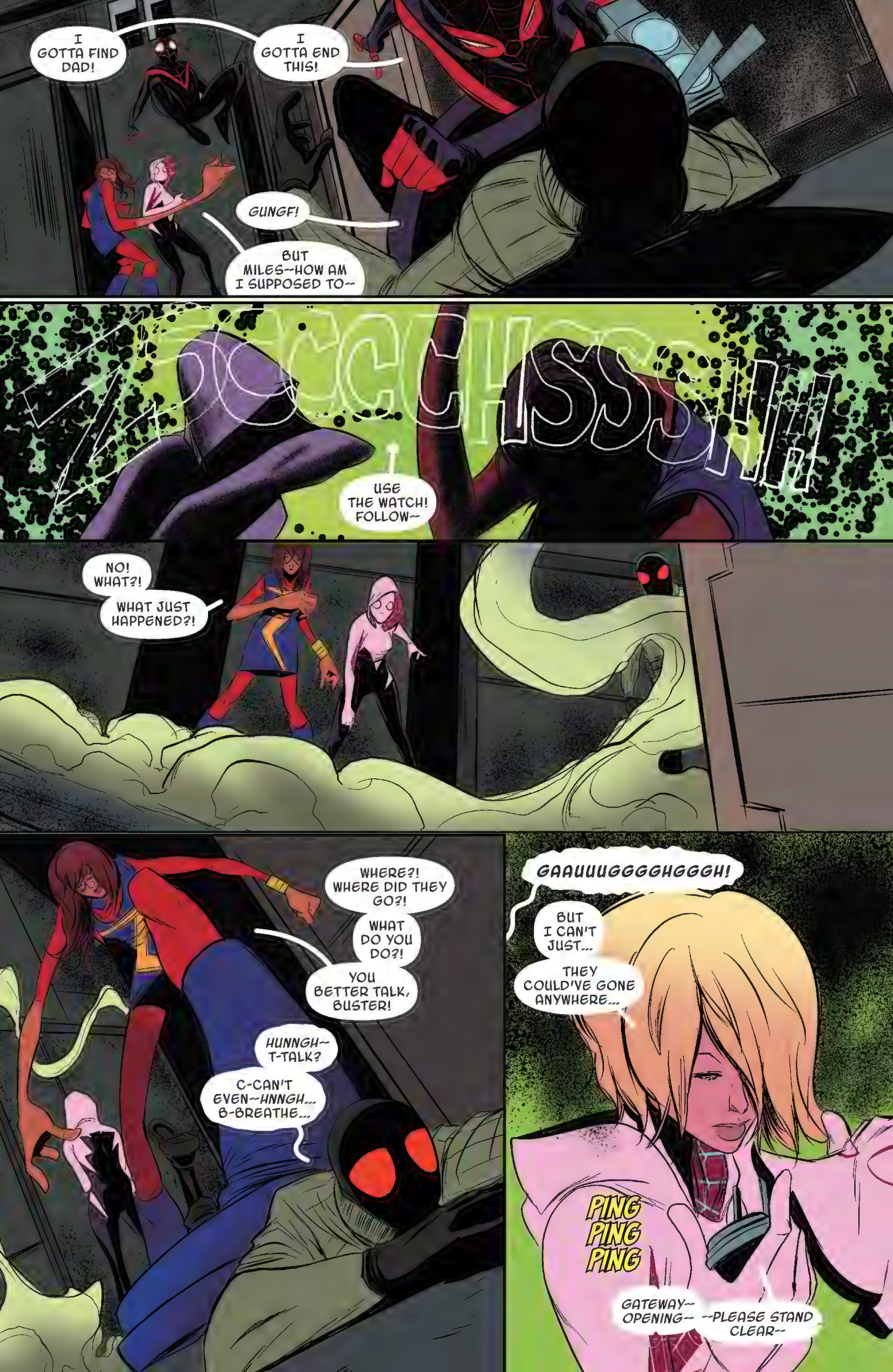

MMMKAY, WELL...HI, I'M MS. MARVEL. I'M A FRIEND AND TEAMMATE OF SPIDER-MAN'S.
AND YOU ARE? ER-- SPIDER-GIRL? OR--
WOMAN. SPIDER-WOMAN, ACTUALLY.
REALLY? ANOTHER ONE, HUH? COOL.
SO YOU'RE ON A TEAM-UP. A MISSION?
A CASE. IT'S MORE LIKE A...
IT'S, UH...PERSONAL...A SPIDER-PERSONAL KINDA...
I MEAN I...I WOULDA CALLED THE CHAMPIONS, BUT--
IT'S JUST A TEAM-UP.
MMMM-HMM...
YOU'RE MORE THAN WELCOME TO JOIN US, MS. MARVEL.
IN FACT, WE COULD REALLY USE THE HELP. RIGHT, MILES?
GREAT. THANK YOU, SPIDER-WOMAN.
I MEAN, WHAT ELSE WAS I GONNA DO, BINGE NETFLIX?
UM... GUYS... WAIT...GWEN, I THOUGHT WE SAID NO--
YOU SAID NO ADULTS, MILES. BUT MS. MARVEL'S FINE, RIGHT?
RIGHT. SO IT'S A TEAM-UP.
WHAT'S "NETFLIX"?
WHAT? YOU DON'T--
WHOA. ARE YOU THE SPIDER-WOMAN THAT GREW UP LOCKED IN A BUNKER?
OH, GOD.

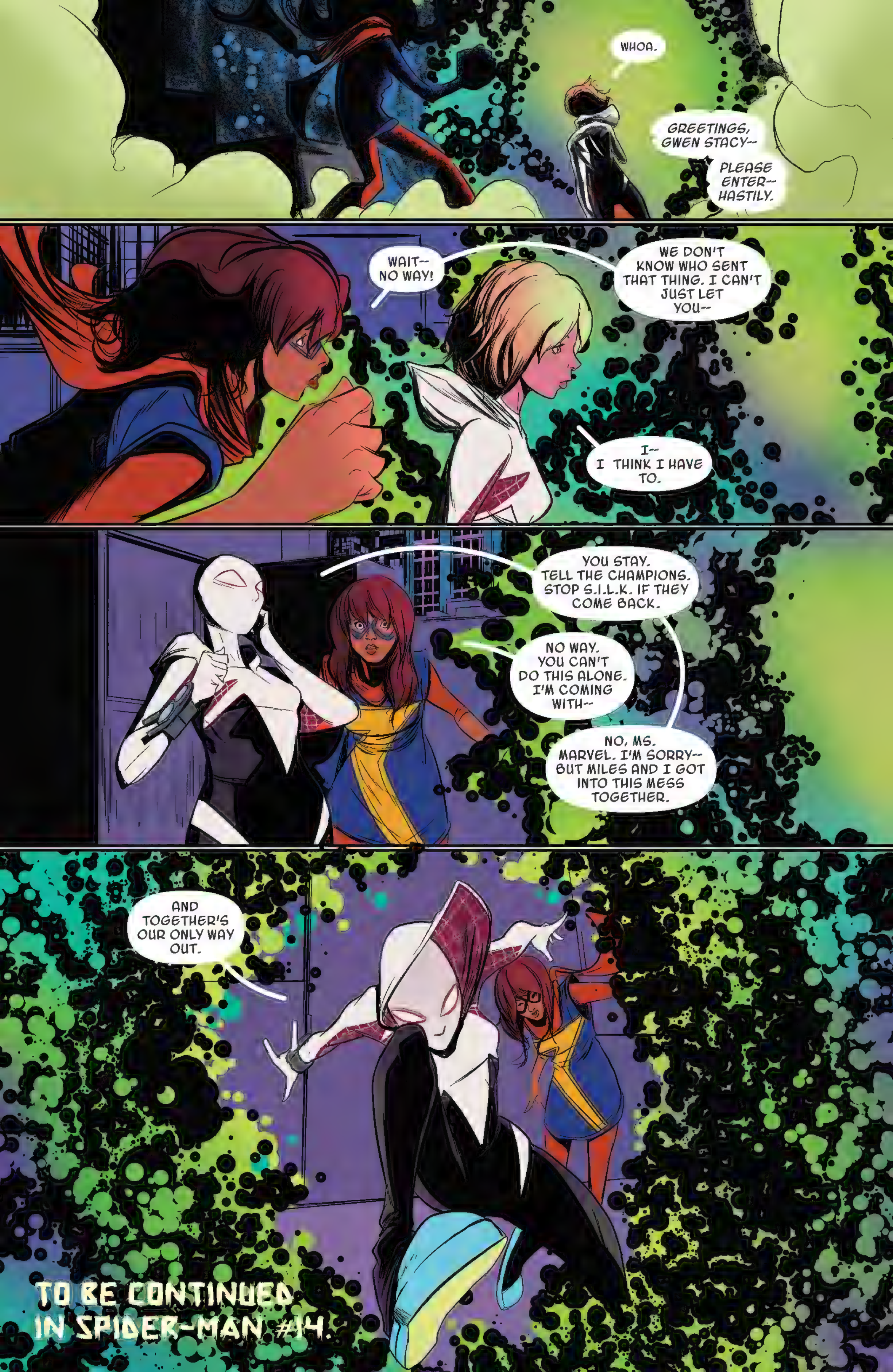

SO.
SO?
I SAW HOW YOU GUYS WERE, UM...YOU'RE SURE THAT I'M NOT--
OH, GOD, HURRY UP, MILES.
LOOK, HE'S EASY TO RELATE TO, OKAY?
LIKE--FINALLY A SPIDER-PERSON I CAN TALK TO WHO DOESN'T REMIND ME OF PETER.
OR SMELL LIKE BACON.
≠*SIGH*≠ WHY CAN'T MILES AND I BE FRIENDS?
UM...MY PARENTS ARE FRIENDS.
OH, GOD.
I'M JUST SAYING, YOU SEEM WELL-INTENTIONED AND ALL, BUT--
--BUT MILES...HE'S THE ***BEST.***
JUST DON'T HURT HIM.


HEY, GUYS...NO SIGN OF S.I.L.K. OR--
WHAT TOOK YOU SO FREAKING LONG?!
WELL... I...UH...THERE WAS A...
MAN, DOGS REALLY LIKE EGG SALAD.
HMM. SO MAYBE WE'VE GOT THE WRONG PLACE?
OR THEY'RE NOT HERE YET, OR...
THWIP!
NAH. WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THAT.
SPIDER-WOMAN! WAIT!
TOO MUCH AT STAKE TO TWIDDLE OUR THUMBS.
WE BUST IN. STEAL THE BATTERY. MAKE S.I.L.K. COME TO US.
WE'RE THE GOOD GUYS, GWEN!
WHAT'RE YOU--IT'S JUST STUPID BATTERIES, MAN!
NO, IT'S... C'MON, YOU OF ALL PEOPLE SHOULD KNOW PEOPLE WILL SEE THIS THE WRONG WAY.


LISTEN, MY DAD USED TO BE INTO SOME BAD STUFF, OKAY?
IF NOT FOR MY MOM AND, WELL, ME--HE MIGHT HAVE ENDED UP JUST LIKE THE SCORPION.
AND IF THAT'S IN HIM, IF THAT'S IN ME--I--
LOOK, THERE'S ANOTHER SPIDER-MAN. BUT I'M THE ONLY ME.
AND YOU'RE THE ONLY YOU. THE ONLY GWEN.
SO HOW WE DO THIS MEANS MORE, OKAY?
MILES... I--I'M SORRY. I'M JUST SO, SO TWISTED UP LATELY.
BACK HOME, EVERYONE ALWAYS MISUNDERSTANDS. ALWAYS BLAMES ME.
I'M JUST USED TO HAVING TO DO WHATEVER IT...
...TAKES.
WHAT THE HELL, GARY?!
WE ONLY WENT LIKE...20 FEET!
I FORGOT A DECIMAL POINT, OKAY, RANDY?! GEEZ, SUE ME!


UM... THIS IS THEM, RIGHT? THE S.I.L.K. GUYS?
THESE AREN'T JUST RANDOM THEMED CROOKS?
THWOMP
THOSE SWEATERS ARE STUPID ITCHY.
MORE LIKE AGENTS OF W.O.O.L..
WAIT...S.I.L.K. BEAMED INSIDE. STOLE THE BATTERIES UNDER OUR NOSES...
AND THEN ONLY MADE IT A FEW FEET ON THEIR JUMP BACK HOME!
"WE STILL HAVE A CHANCE.
"THEY HAVEN'T PERFECTED THEIR TRANSPORTERS YET."
C'MON! CALIBRATE, YOU STUPID--! CALIBRATE!
NOT GETTIN' STUCK IN THE NOLTE-VERSE AGAIN!
BLAM BLAM BLAM
HERE, TAKE THE TRANSPORTER THINGY...
WAIT, WHAT?!
THEY'RE GONNA JUMP BACK TO THE SCORPION.
AND I'M GOING WITH THEM.
WHAT? MILES, NO. YOU COULD END UP ANYWHERE.


I GOTTA FIND DAD!
I GOTTA END THIS!
GUNGF!
BUT MILES--HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO--
ZSSCCCHSSSSH!!
USE THE WATCH! FOLLOW--
NO! WHAT?!
WHAT JUST HAPPENED?!
WHERE?! WHERE DID THEY GO?!
WHAT DO YOU DO?!
YOU BETTER TALK, BUSTER!
HUNNGH-- T-TALK?
C-CAN'T EVEN--HNNGH... B-BREATHE...
GAAUUUGGGGHGGGH!
BUT I CAN'T JUST...
THEY COULD'VE GONE ANYWHERE...
PING PING PING
GATEWAY-- OPENING--
--PLEASE STAND CLEAR--


WHOA.
GREETINGS, GWEN STACY--
PLEASE ENTER--HASTILY.
WAIT--NO WAY!
WE DON'T KNOW WHO SENT THAT THING. I CAN'T JUST LET YOU--
I--
I THINK I HAVE TO.
YOU STAY. TELL THE CHAMPIONS. STOP S.I.L.K. IF THEY COME BACK.
NO WAY. YOU CAN'T DO THIS ALONE. I'M COMING WITH--
NO, MS. MARVEL. I'M SORRY--BUT MILES AND I GOT INTO THIS MESS TOGETHER.
AND TOGETHER'S OUR ONLY WAY OUT.
TO BE CONTINUED IN SPIDER-MAN #14.

MS. MARVEL

REAL NAME: Kamala Khan
OCCUPATION: Student
LEGAL STATUS: United States Citizen (Earth-616)
PLACE OF BIRTH: Jersey City, New Jersey
MARITAL STATUS: Single
KEY RELATIVES: Naani Khan (grandmother), Yusuf Khan (father), Muneeba Khan (mother), Aamir Khan (brother), Tyesha Hillman (sister-in-law)
GROUP AFFILIATION: Avengers (former member), Champions (leader)
BASE OF OPERATIONS: Jersey City
FIRST APPEARANCE: *Captain Marvel Vol. 7 #14*

PARTIAL HISTORY: Kamala Khan is a Pakistani-American born in Jersey City, New Jersey, where her parents settled after moving from Karachi, Pakistan. Despite her respect for her traditional upbringing, Kamala has always held geeky interests and a fascination with American pop culture, most specifically the fandom of super heroes. The career of Carol Danvers, the previous Ms. Marvel and current Captain Marvel, has always especially captivated Kamala.

One night, Kamala snuck out of her house against her parents' wishes to attend a party on the Jersey waterfront, only to be teased and ostracized by her classmates upon arrival. Leaving the party in disappointment, Kamala was enveloped by the mutagenic Terrigen Mists that descended upon Jersey City. Falling unconscious, her body formed a bioorganic cocoon upon exposure and she underwent the Inhuman transformation known as Terrigenesis. During the transformation, she had a vision of Carol Danvers chastising her for disobeying her parents and asking her what she wanted in life. Kamala replied, "I want to be you." Kamala awoke and burst free of her cocoon wearing a replica of Danvers' previous Ms. Marvel costume, and her physical appearance had changed to look exactly like Danvers as a result of her reverence for Danvers and a subconscious desire to fit in.

Disoriented and alarmed by the sudden change, Kamala panicked and, as a result, her body repeatedly altered itself as she struggled to gain control over her shape-shifting powers. But when her classmate Zoe wandered too far from the party and fell into the nearby river, Kamala instinctively came to her rescue by enlarging her hand to pull Zoe out of the water. Torn between the pride she felt in rescuing Zoe and the clear realization that merely looking like her idol was not enough to make her happy or fulfilled, Kamala returned home, where she was promptly grounded by her parents for sneaking out.

Days later, Kamala went to visit her friend Bruno during his shift at the local convenience store only to find him dealing with a thief trying to rob the place. Kamala morphed into Captain Marvel and intervened, but was shot as the thief escaped. Unable to use her polymorphic abilities as she healed, Kamala told Bruno about her transformation. Bruno likewise revealed a secret of his own: his brother Vick was in fact the robber, and had fallen in league with someone called the "Inventor."

Kamala traced Vick's escape to an abandoned house in Greenville, where she found Vick tied up in the basement as punishment for his botched heist. Kamala's initial rescue attempt failed as she was overpowered by an army of robot spiders.

Returning home, Kamala was met by her parents, who were upset, disappointed, and scared for their daughter. Her parents expressed their concern, and revealed that Kamala was born when her mother was believed to be unable to conceive children and thus was considered to be special. Kamala took their words to heart and spent the next day with Bruno training to be a better super hero. A short time later, she returned to the Inventor's house in Greenville and successfully rescued Vick, incurring the Inventor's wrath for her actions. Undeterred, Kamala swore that she would protect Jersey City from him as Ms. Marvel.

After a few more attacks from the Inventor, Kamala went into the sewers to investigate strange noises, which led to a team-up with the mutant X-Man known as Wolverine. Deducing that Kamala was part Inhuman, Wolverine made a call to Queen Medusa of the Inhuman royal family and informed her of Kamala's existence. Medusa sent the teleporting royal pet, Lockjaw, to aid Kamala and to keep an eye on her.

As Kamala's efforts as a super hero gained her more recognition, she was recruited by the Avengers to join their super hero team, along with the other teenaged heroes Nova (Sam Alexander) and Spider-Man (Miles Morales). Led by Captain America (Sam Wilson) and a few other veterans, the three youngest Avengers trained and fought alongside many of the heroes who inspired them.

But in time a rift developed between the older and younger generations of Avengers. Upset and confused about why disagreements among friends had led to a second all-out superhuman civil war, Nova and Spider-Man quit the Avengers. Kamala remained on the team for a short while longer, but even she quit eventually, frustrated and upset by the Avengers' apparent apathy about the trail of destruction left in their wake. Despite their best intentions, Kamala felt that the Avengers should be taking a more active role in alleviating some of the collateral damage from their various skirmishes. The older Avengers dismissed her concerns, but Kamala was adamant and quit the team.

She rendezvoused with Spider-Man and Nova, and together the three of them devised an idea for a new super hero team, one consisting of younger heroes, with a stated objective of finding a less overtly destructive way of stopping superhuman threats. Called the Champions, the team consists of Ms. Marvel, Spider-Man, Nova, the Totally Awesome Hulk, and Viv, the daughter of Vision, and Cyclops.

And, despite her place as the leader of the Champions, Kamala continues to make time to patrol and protect her community in Jersey City as Ms. Marvel. ■

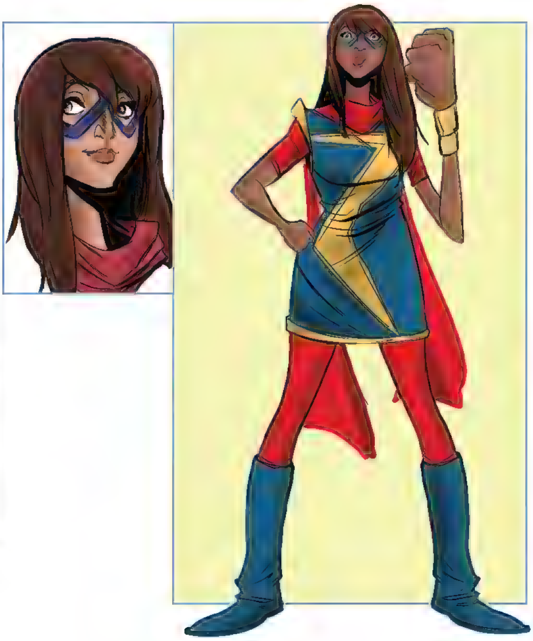
HEIGHT: 5'4" (variable)
WEIGHT: 125 lbs. (variable)
EYES: Brown
HAIR: Brown

SUPER-POWERS: Ms. Marvel is a human with latent Inhuman genetics that were activated by the Terrigen Mists. Her enhanced Inhuman biology naturally increased her metabolism, physical endurance, and stamina. In addition, Kamala's Terrigenesis imbued her with polymorphic shape-shifting abilities.

As a polymorph, Kamala can stretch, deform, expand, or compress her entire body or parts thereof for a variety of uses,such as elongation of her limbs, torso, and neck, as well as extreme size alteration. She also possesses an accelerated healing factor, the ability to project a bioluminescent glow while morphing, and the ability to alter her physical appearance in order to disguise herself and mimic others.

SKILLS/TALENTS: Kamala is a talented writer and regularly spends her free time writing super hero fan fiction.

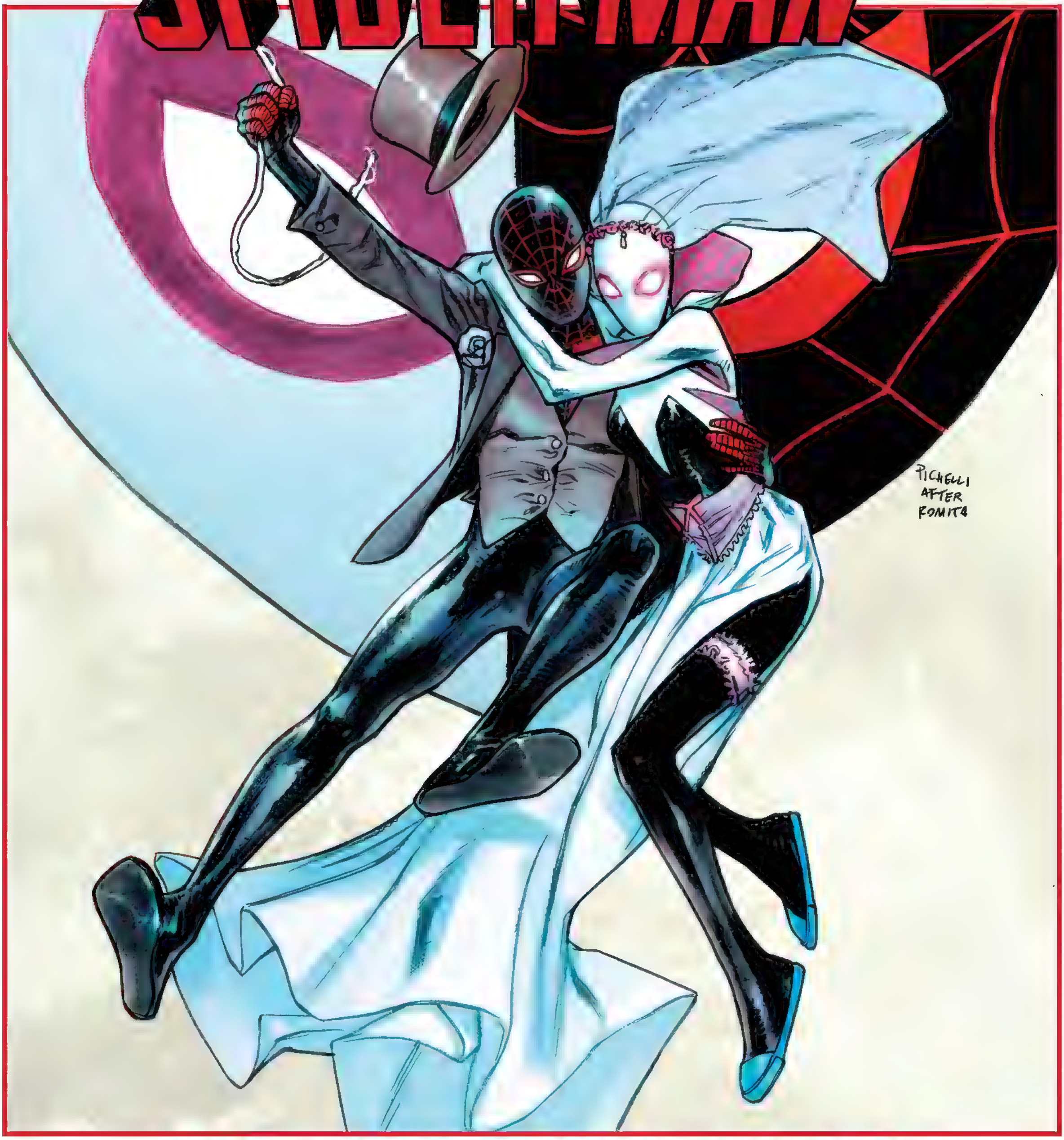
FUN FACT: See, no matter what anyone tells you, sometimes awesome stuff does comes from New Jersey, okay?



Art by Robbi Rodriguez

NEXT:

SPIDER-MAN #14


PICHELLI
AFTER
ROMITA

SITTING IN A TREE

CHECKLIST

JANUARY

- ☒ SPIDER-MAN #12
- ☒ SPIDER-GWEN #16

FEBRUARY

- ☒ SPIDER-MAN #13
- ☒ SPIDER-GWEN #17

MARCH

- ☐ SPIDER-MAN #14
- ☐ SPIDER-GWEN #18

SPIDER-MAN®

BENDIS • PICHELLI • GRACIA

PICHELLI
AFTER
ROMITA

"SITTING IN A TREE" PART 5

#14

MARVEL

SPIDER-MAN

High schooler Miles Morales was bitten by a genetically altered spider that granted him incredible arachnid-like powers. This is a secret he has shared only with his best friend Ganke, Fabio Medina (a.k.a. Goldballs), and his father, Jefferson.

Concerned about his son, Jefferson approached his old employers at the intelligence agency S.H.I.E.L.D., offering to return to active duty in exchange for Miles' protection. This is a secret he has shared with no one.

However, Jefferson has disappeared. Maria Hill of S.H.I.E.L.D. enlisted Miles' help, giving him a watch that could teleport him to alternate dimensions. Miles found himself in a world where Spider-Gwen is the major Spider-hero. With her help, Miles managed to find Jefferson—only to discover that he is a criminal mastermind known as the Scorpion, with a plan to expand his evildoing interdimensionally!

"SITTING IN A TREE"

PART 5

BRIAN MICHAEL BENDIS
writer

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artist

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ALAN FINE executive producer

Spider-Man Created by STAN LEE AND STEVE DITKO

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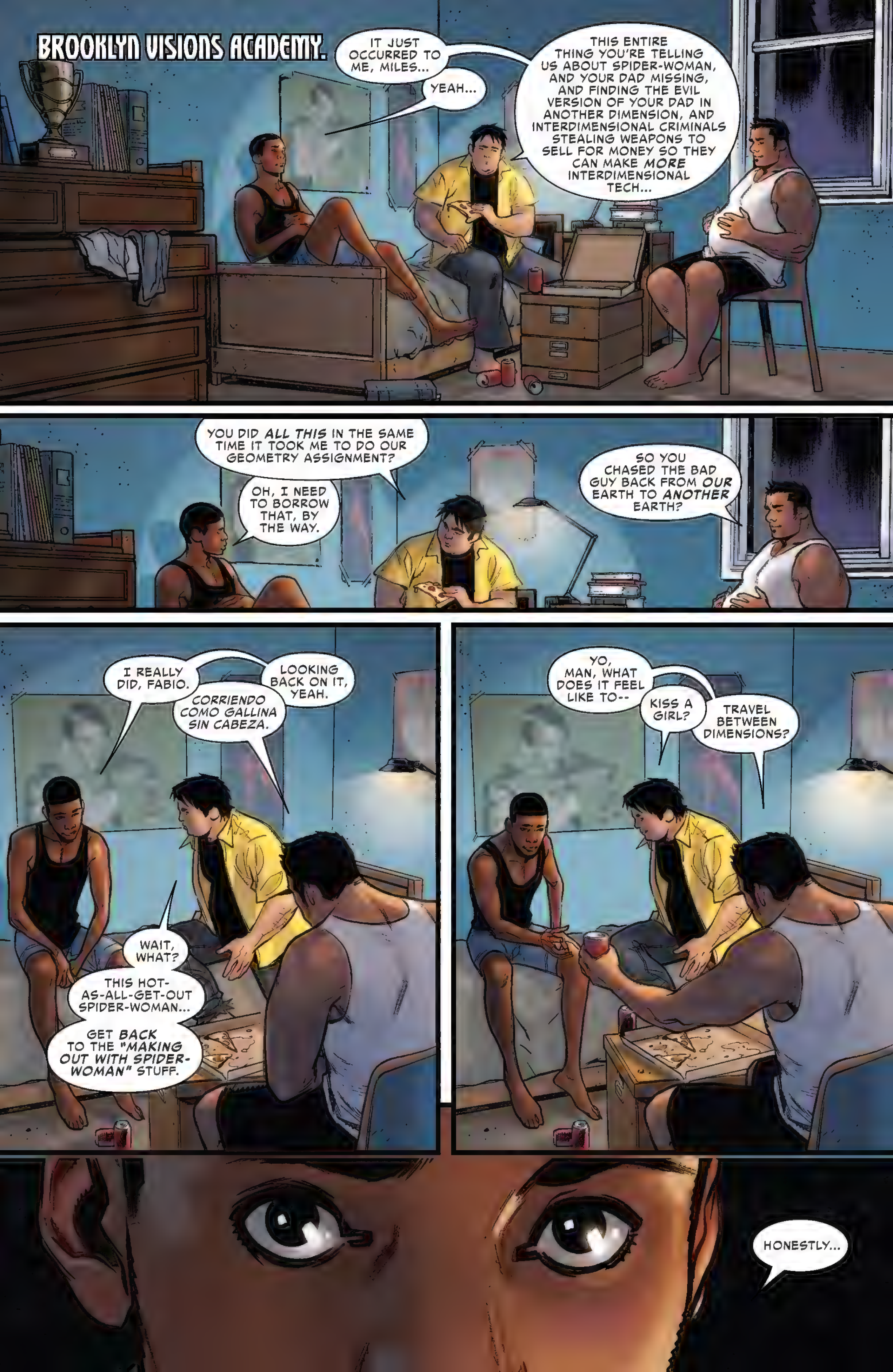
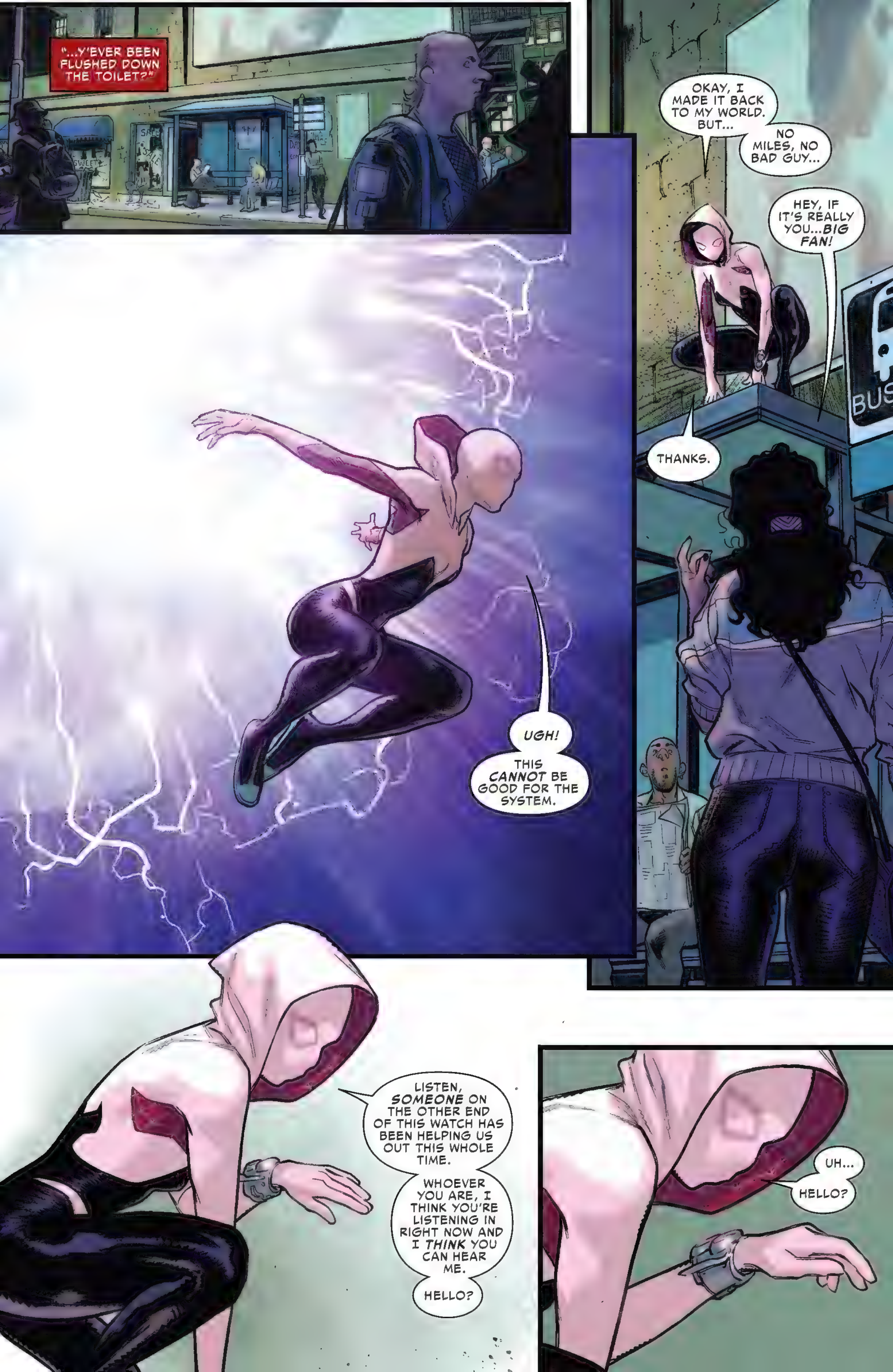
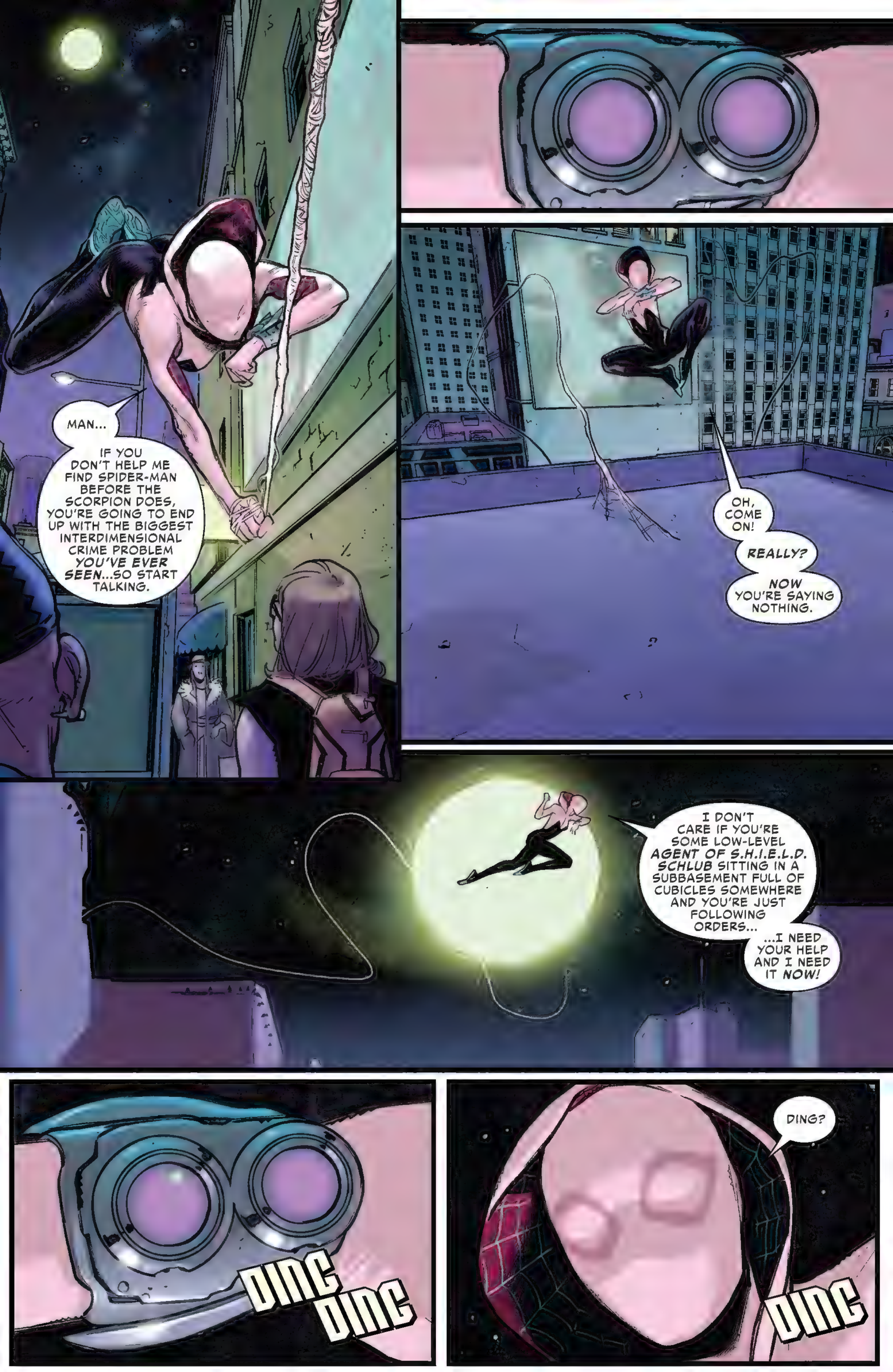
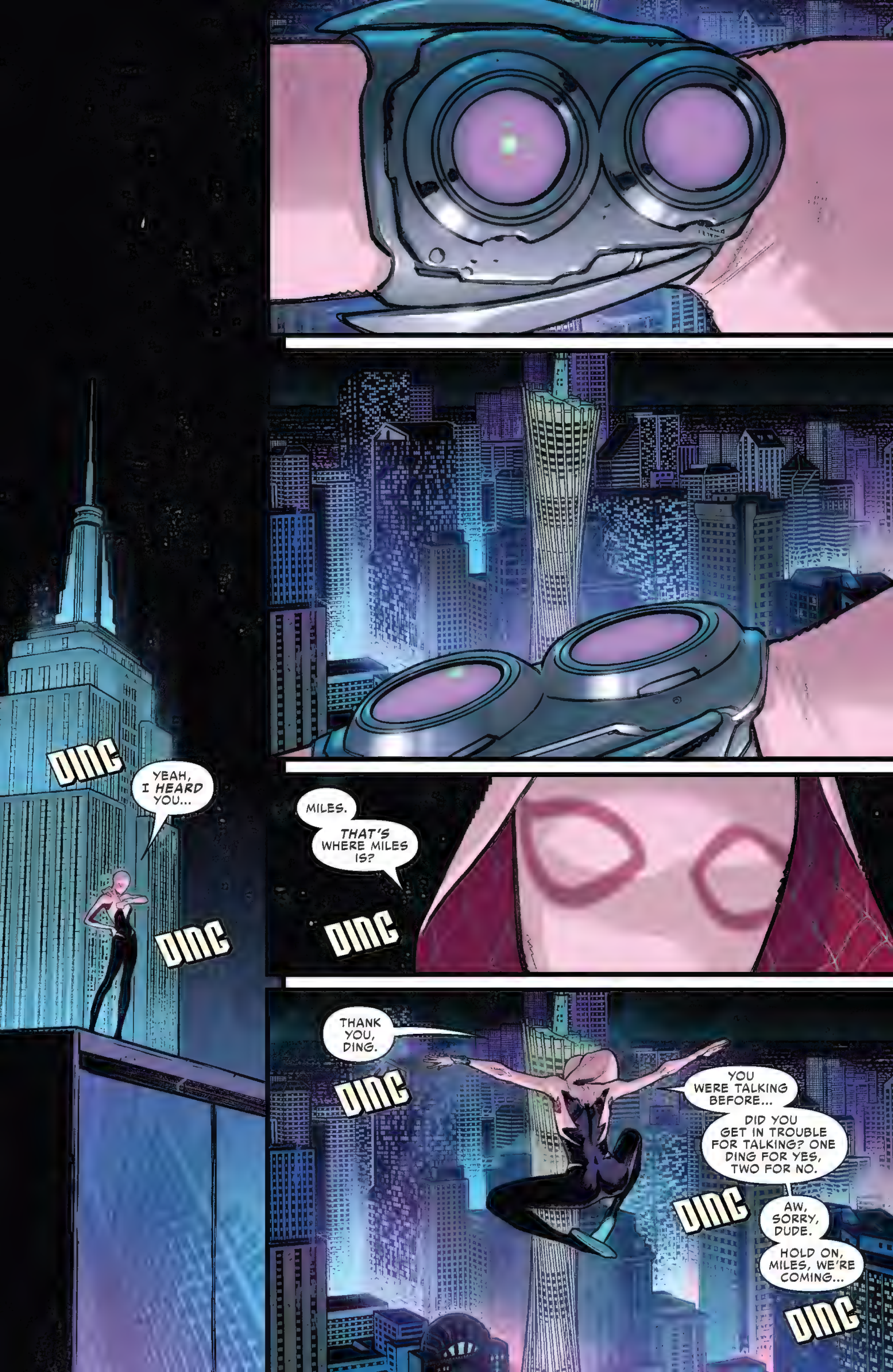
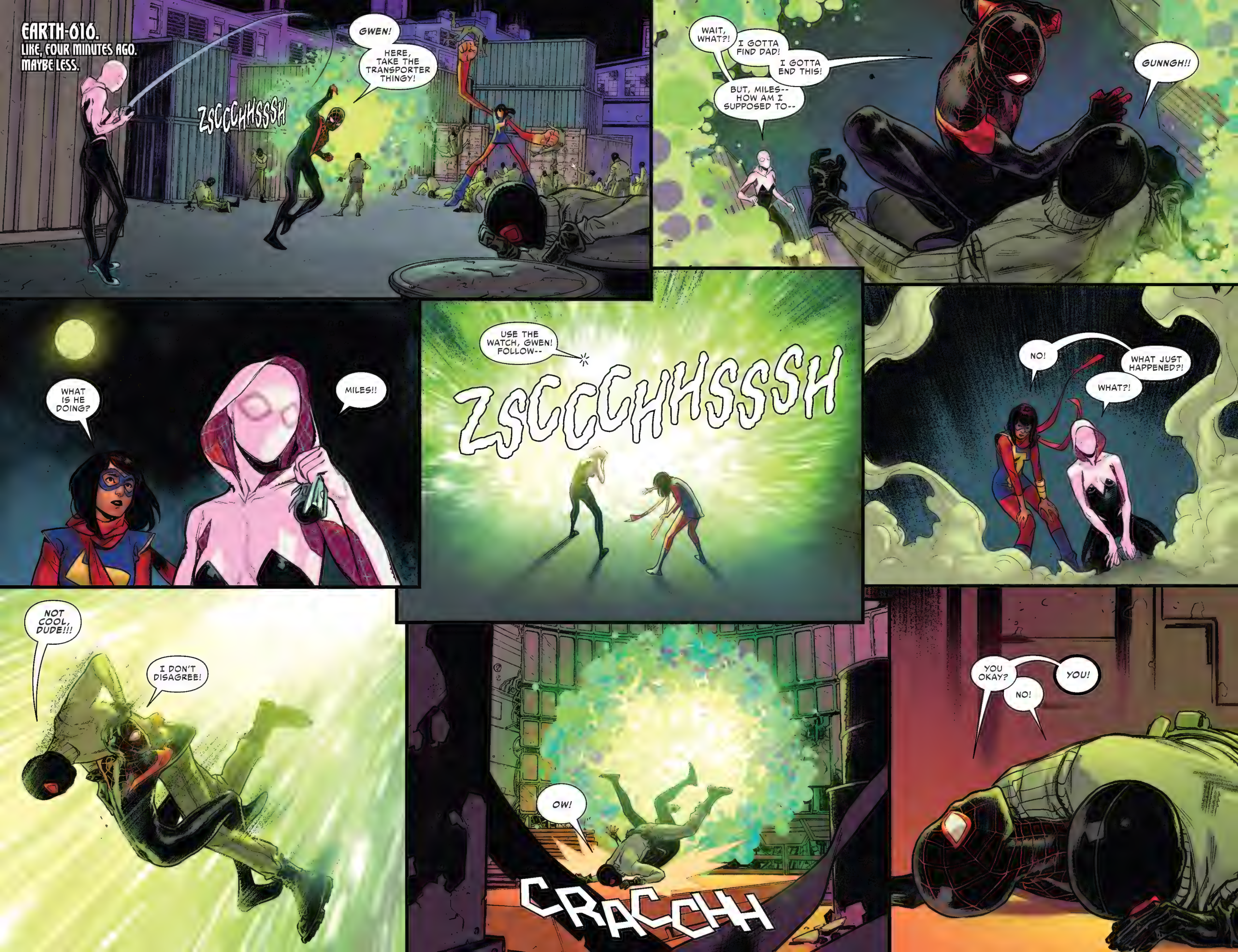
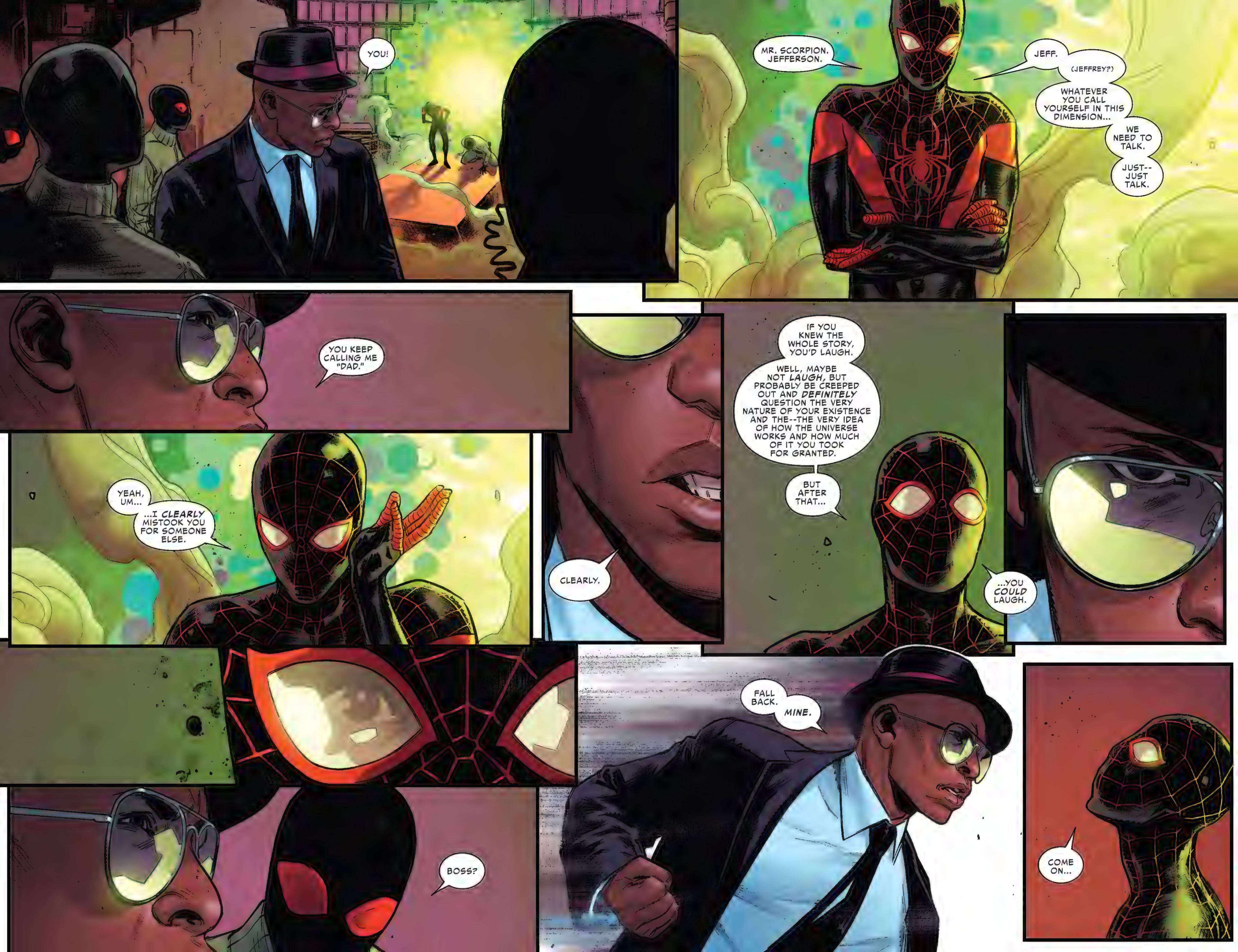

BROOKLYN VISIONS ACADEMY.
IT JUST OCCURRED TO ME, MILES...
YEAH...
THIS ENTIRE THING YOU'RE TELLING US ABOUT SPIDER-WOMAN, AND YOUR DAD MISSING, AND FINDING THE EVIL VERSION OF YOUR DAD IN ANOTHER DIMENSION, AND INTERDIMENSIONAL CRIMINALS STEALING WEAPONS TO SELL FOR MONEY SO THEY CAN MAKE *MORE* INTERDIMENSIONAL TECH...
YOU DID *ALL THIS* IN THE SAME TIME IT TOOK ME TO DO OUR GEOMETRY ASSIGNMENT?
OH, I NEED TO BORROW THAT, BY THE WAY.
SO YOU CHASED THE BAD GUY BACK FROM *OUR* EARTH TO *ANOTHER* EARTH?
I REALLY DID, FABIO.
LOOKING BACK ON IT, YEAH.
CORRIENDO COMO GALLINA SIN CABEZA.
WAIT, WHAT?
THIS HOT-AS-ALL-GET-OUT SPIDER-WOMAN...
GET *BACK* TO THE "*MAKING OUT WITH SPIDER-WOMAN*" STUFF.
YO, MAN, WHAT DOES IT FEEL LIKE TO--
KISS A GIRL?
TRAVEL BETWEEN DIMENSIONS?
HONESTLY...

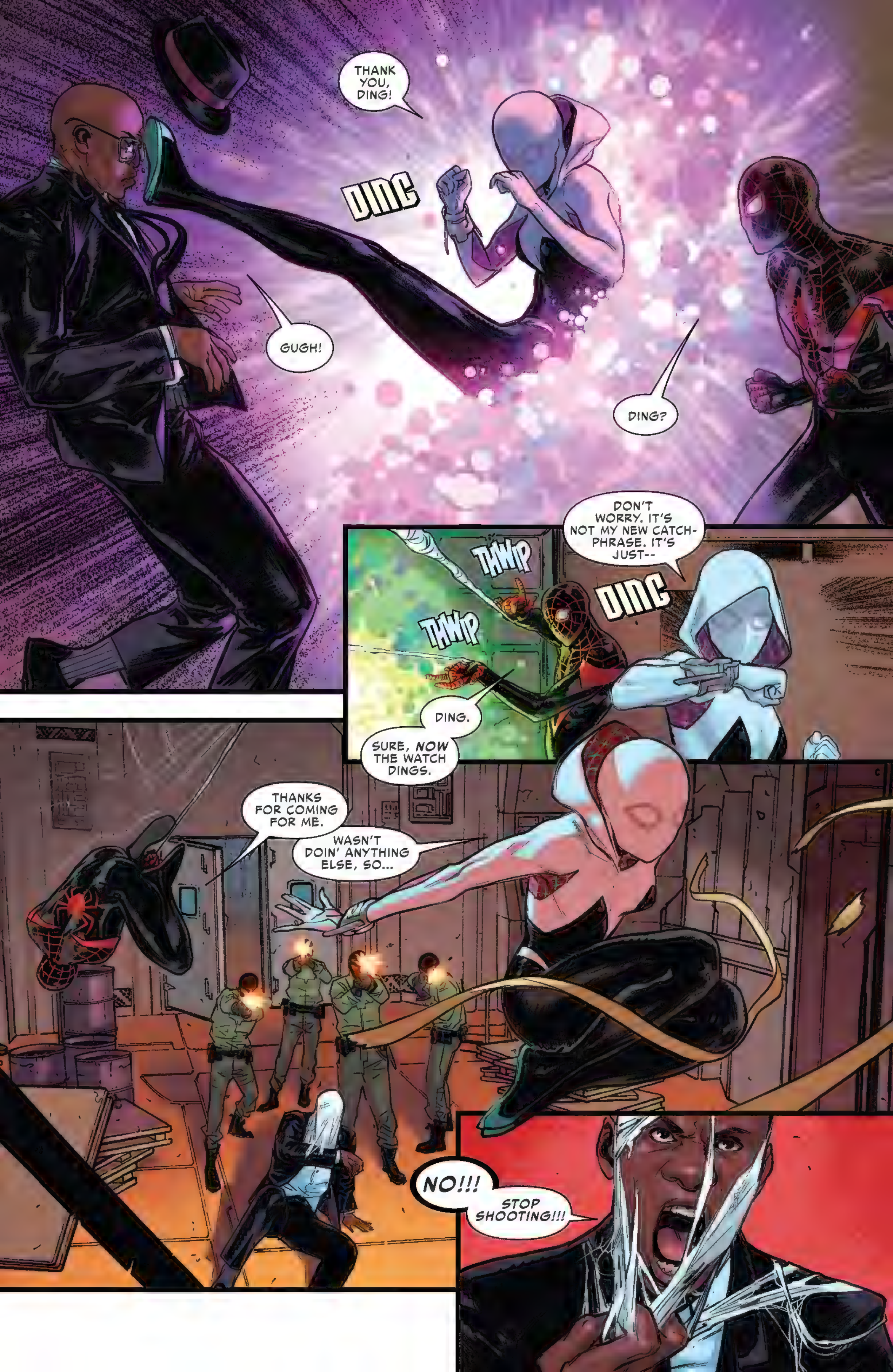

"...Y'EVER BEEN FLUSHED DOWN THE TOILET?"
UGH!
THIS *CANNOT* BE GOOD FOR THE SYSTEM.
OKAY, I MADE IT BACK TO MY WORLD. BUT...
NO MILES, NO BAD GUY...
HEY, IF IT'S REALLY YOU...*BIG FAN!*
THANKS.
BUS
LISTEN, *SOMEONE* ON THE OTHER END OF THIS WATCH HAS BEEN HELPING US OUT THIS WHOLE TIME.
WHOEVER YOU ARE, I THINK YOU'RE LISTENING IN RIGHT NOW AND I *THINK* YOU CAN HEAR ME.
HELLO?
UH...
HELLO?

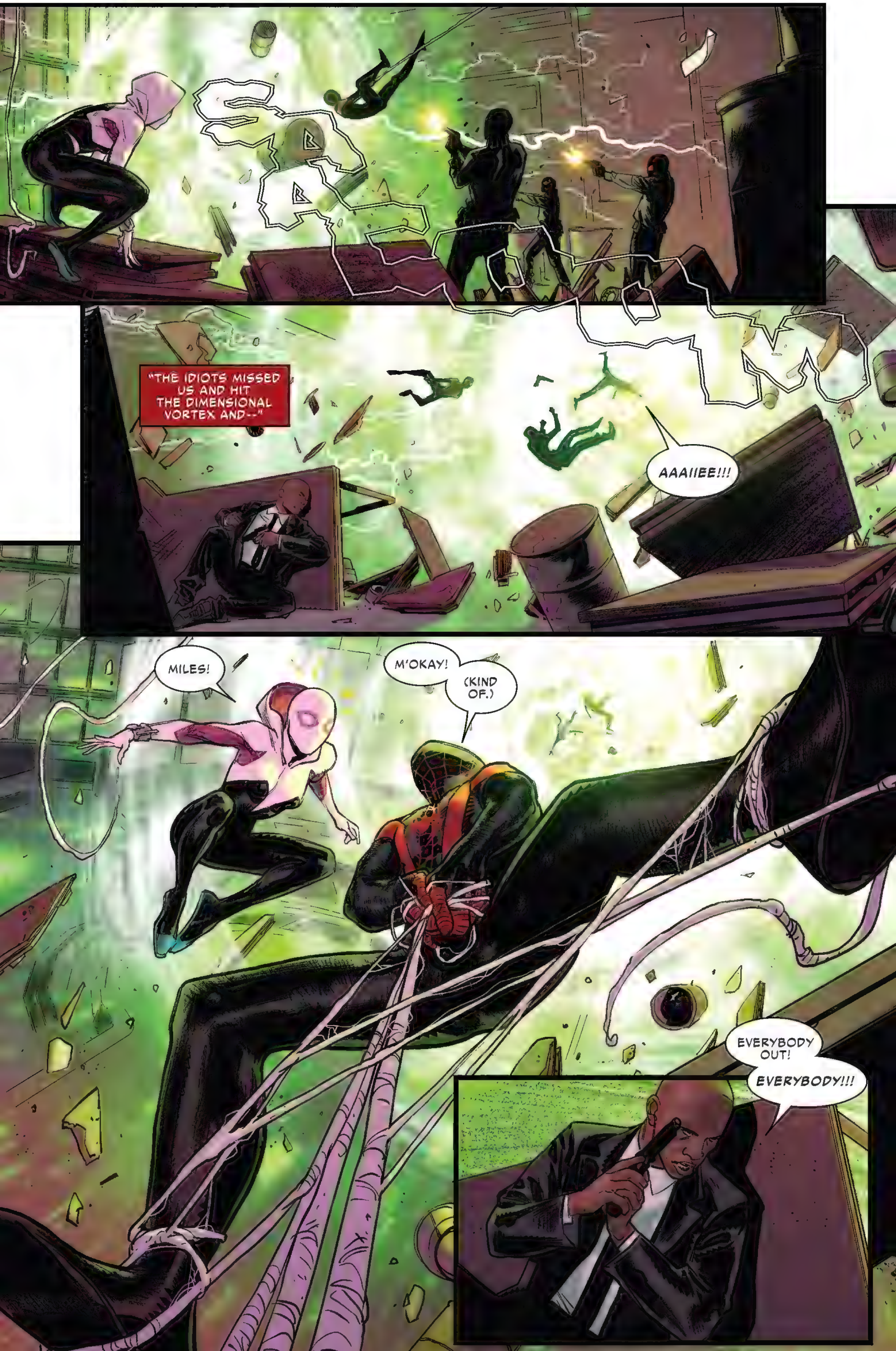

MAN...
IF YOU DON'T HELP ME FIND SPIDER-MAN BEFORE THE SCORPION DOES, YOU'RE GOING TO END UP WITH THE BIGGEST INTERDIMENSIONAL CRIME PROBLEM *YOU'VE EVER SEEN*...SO START TALKING.
OH, COME ON!
REALLY?
NOW YOU'RE SAYING NOTHING.
I DON'T CARE IF YOU'RE SOME LOW-LEVEL *AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D. SCHLUB* SITTING IN A SUBBASEMENT FULL OF CUBICLES SOMEWHERE AND YOU'RE JUST FOLLOWING ORDERS...
...I NEED YOUR HELP AND I NEED IT *NOW!*
DING DING
DING?
DING

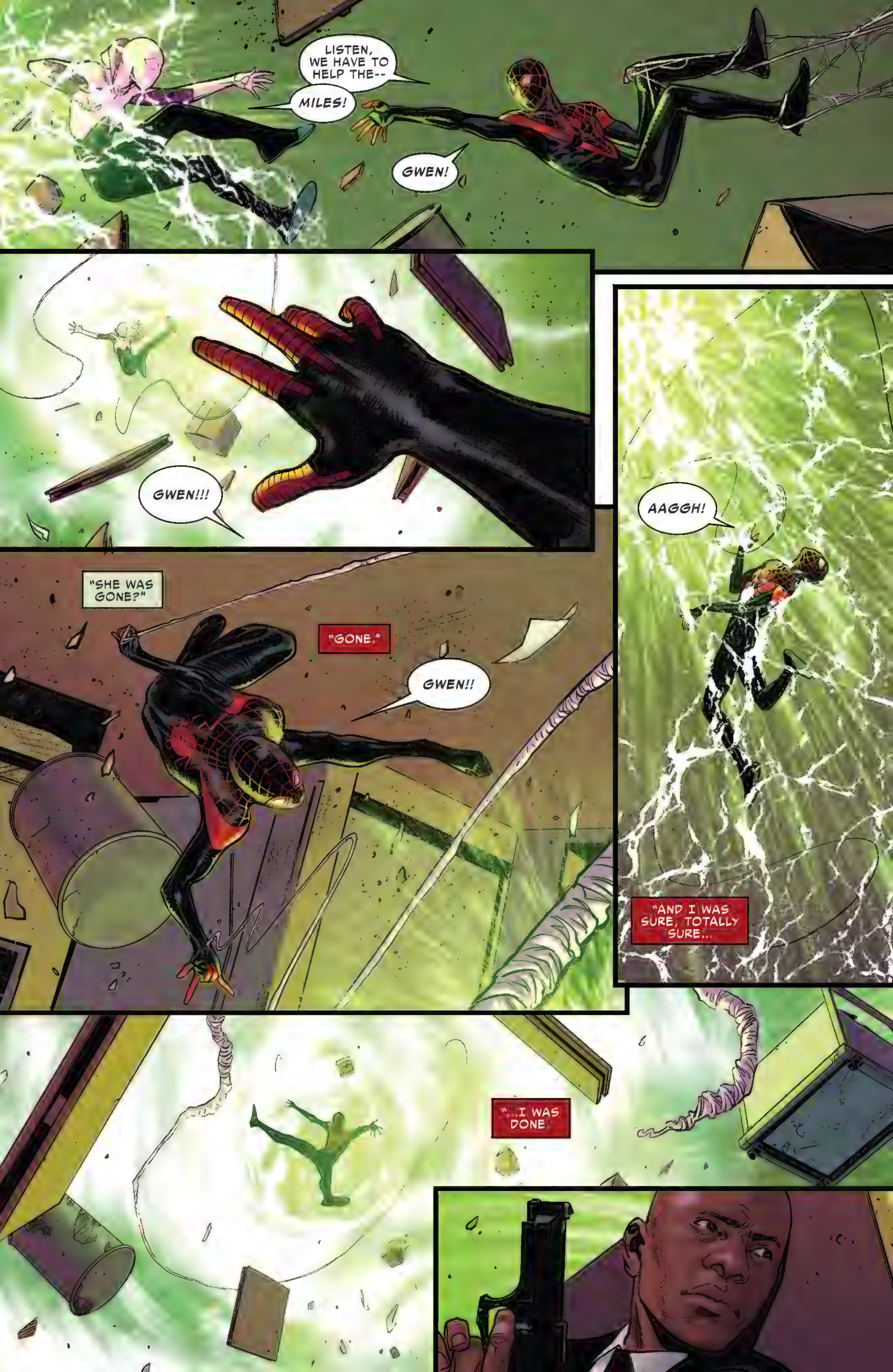

DING
YEAH, I *HEARD* YOU...
DING
MILES.
THAT'S WHERE MILES IS?
DING
THANK YOU, DING.
DING
YOU WERE TALKING BEFORE...
DID YOU GET IN TROUBLE FOR TALKING? ONE DING FOR YES, TWO FOR NO.
DING
AW, SORRY, DUDE.
HOLD ON, MILES, WE'RE COMING...
DING

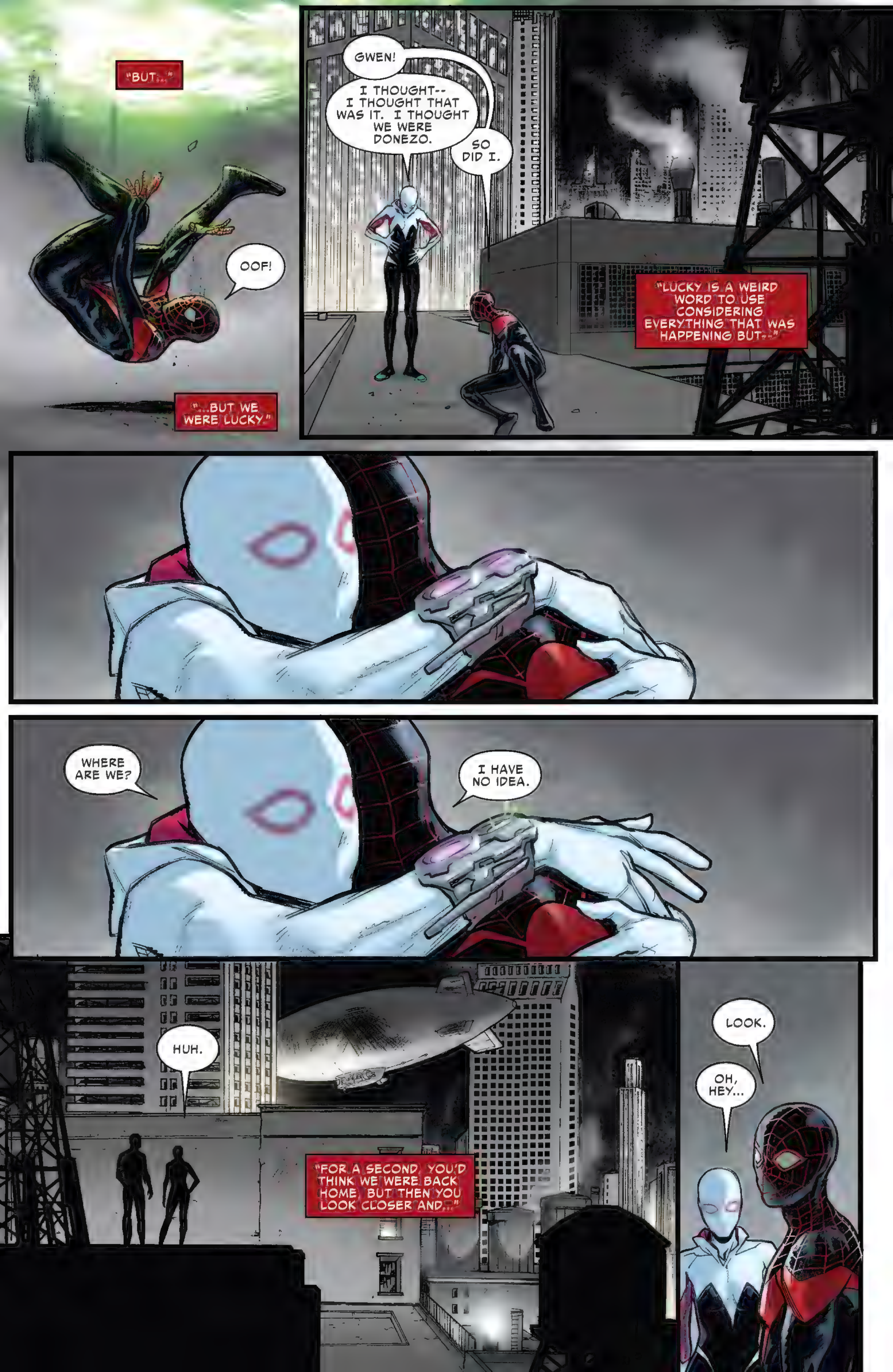

EARTH-616.
LIKE, FOUR MINUTES AGO.
MAYBE LESS.
GWEN!
HERE, TAKE THE TRANSPORTER THINGY!
ZSCCCHHSSSH
WAIT, WHAT?!
I GOTTA FIND DAD!
I GOTTA END THIS!
BUT, MILES-- HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO--
GUNNGH!!
WHAT IS HE DOING?
MILES!!
USE THE WATCH, GWEN! FOLLOW--
ZSCCCHHSSSSH
NO!
WHAT JUST HAPPENED?!
WHAT?!
NOT COOL, DUDE!!!
I DON'T DISAGREE!
OW!
CRACCHH
YOU OKAY?
YOU!
NO!

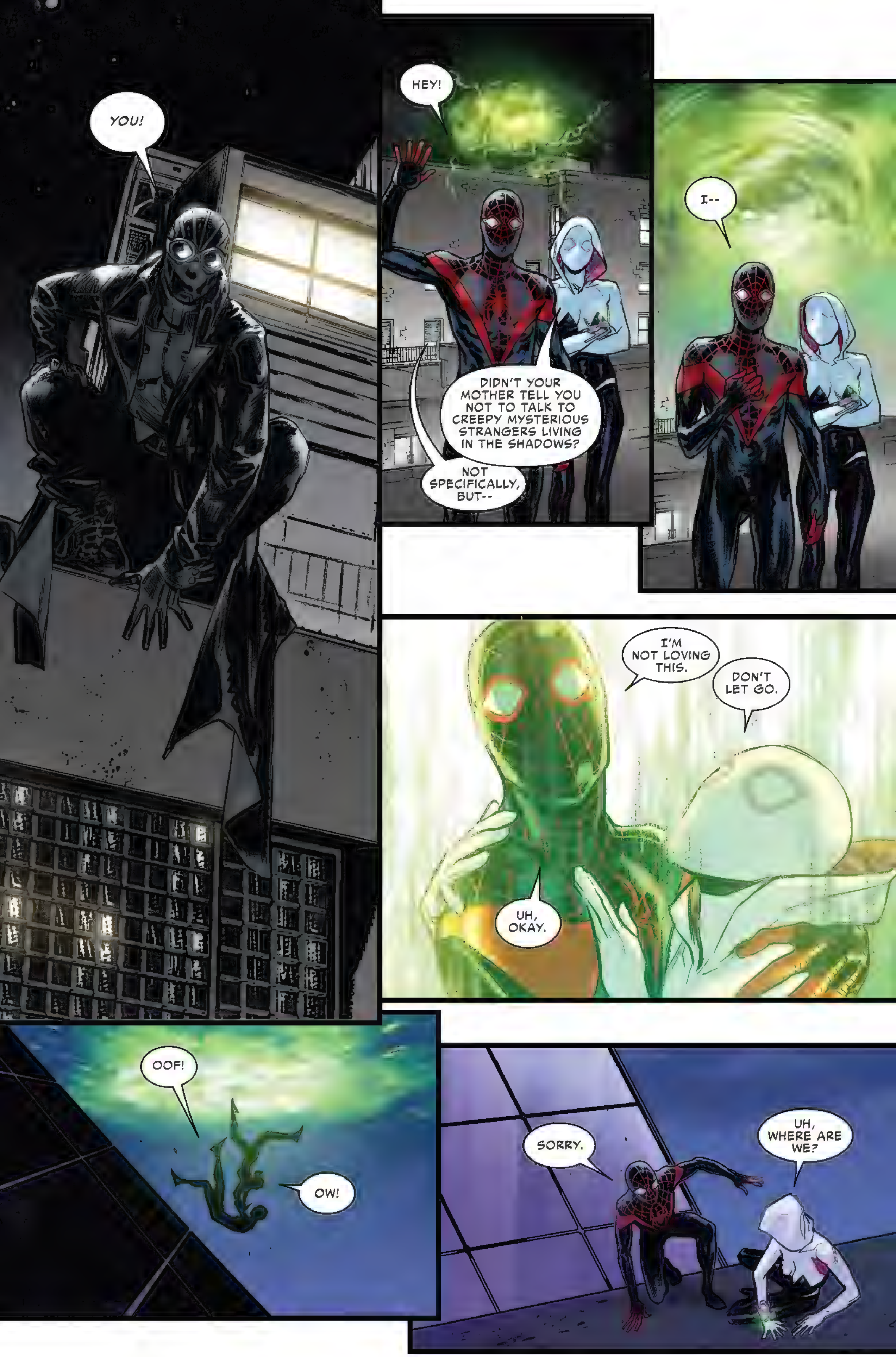

YOU!
MR. SCORPION. JEFFERSON.
JEFF.
(JEFFREY?)
WHATEVER YOU CALL YOURSELF IN THIS DIMENSION...
WE NEED TO TALK.
JUST-- JUST TALK.
YOU KEEP CALLING ME "DAD."
YEAH, UM...
...I *CLEARLY* MISTOOK YOU FOR SOMEONE ELSE.
CLEARLY.
IF YOU KNEW THE WHOLE STORY, YOU'D LAUGH.
WELL, MAYBE NOT *LAUGH,* BUT PROBABLY BE CREEPED OUT AND *DEFINITELY* QUESTION THE VERY NATURE OF YOUR EXISTENCE AND THE--THE VERY IDEA OF HOW THE UNIVERSE WORKS AND HOW MUCH OF IT YOU TOOK FOR GRANTED.
BUT AFTER THAT...
...YOU *COULD* LAUGH.
BOSS?
FALL BACK.
MINE.
COME ON...

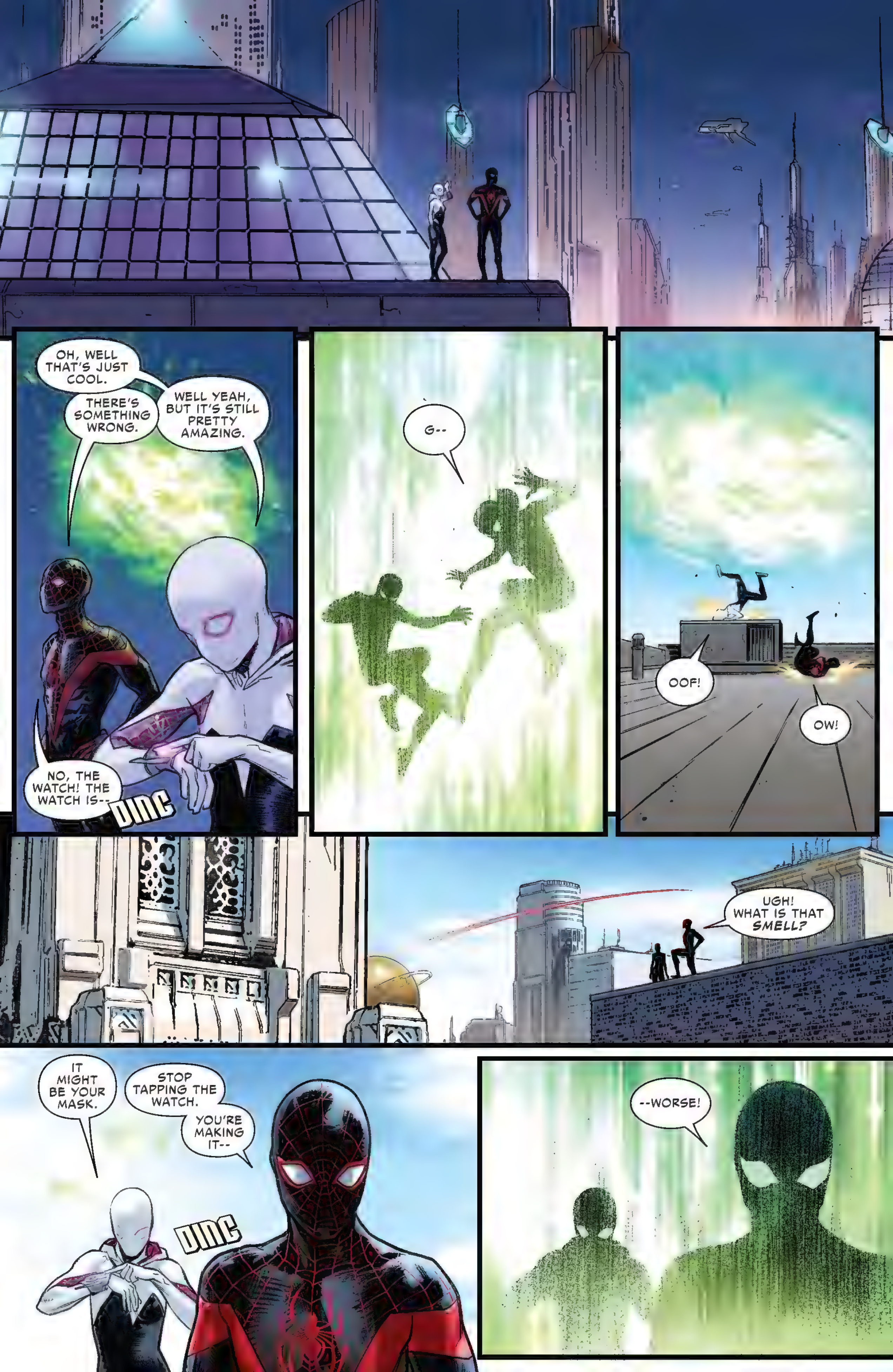

THANK YOU, DING!
DING
GUGH!
DING?
DON'T WORRY. IT'S NOT MY NEW CATCHPHRASE. IT'S JUST--
THWIP
THWIP
DING
DING.
SURE, *NOW* THE WATCH DINGS.
THANKS FOR COMING FOR ME.
WASN'T DOIN' ANYTHING ELSE, SO...
NO!!!
STOP SHOOTING!!!

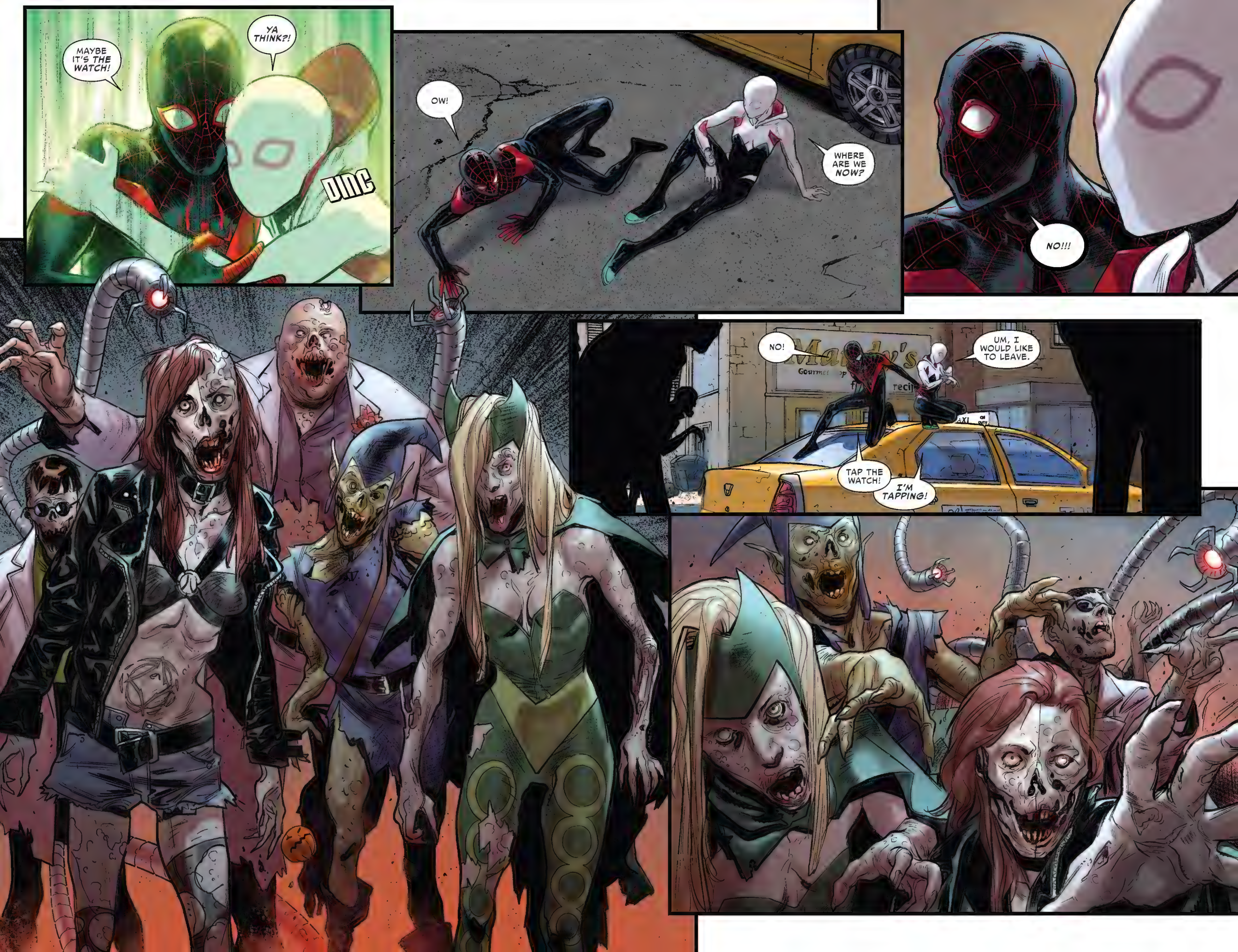

"THE IDIOTS MISSED US AND HIT THE DIMENSIONAL VORTEX AND--"
AAAIIEE!!!
MILES!
M'OKAY!
(KIND OF.)
EVERYBODY OUT!
EVERYBODY!!!

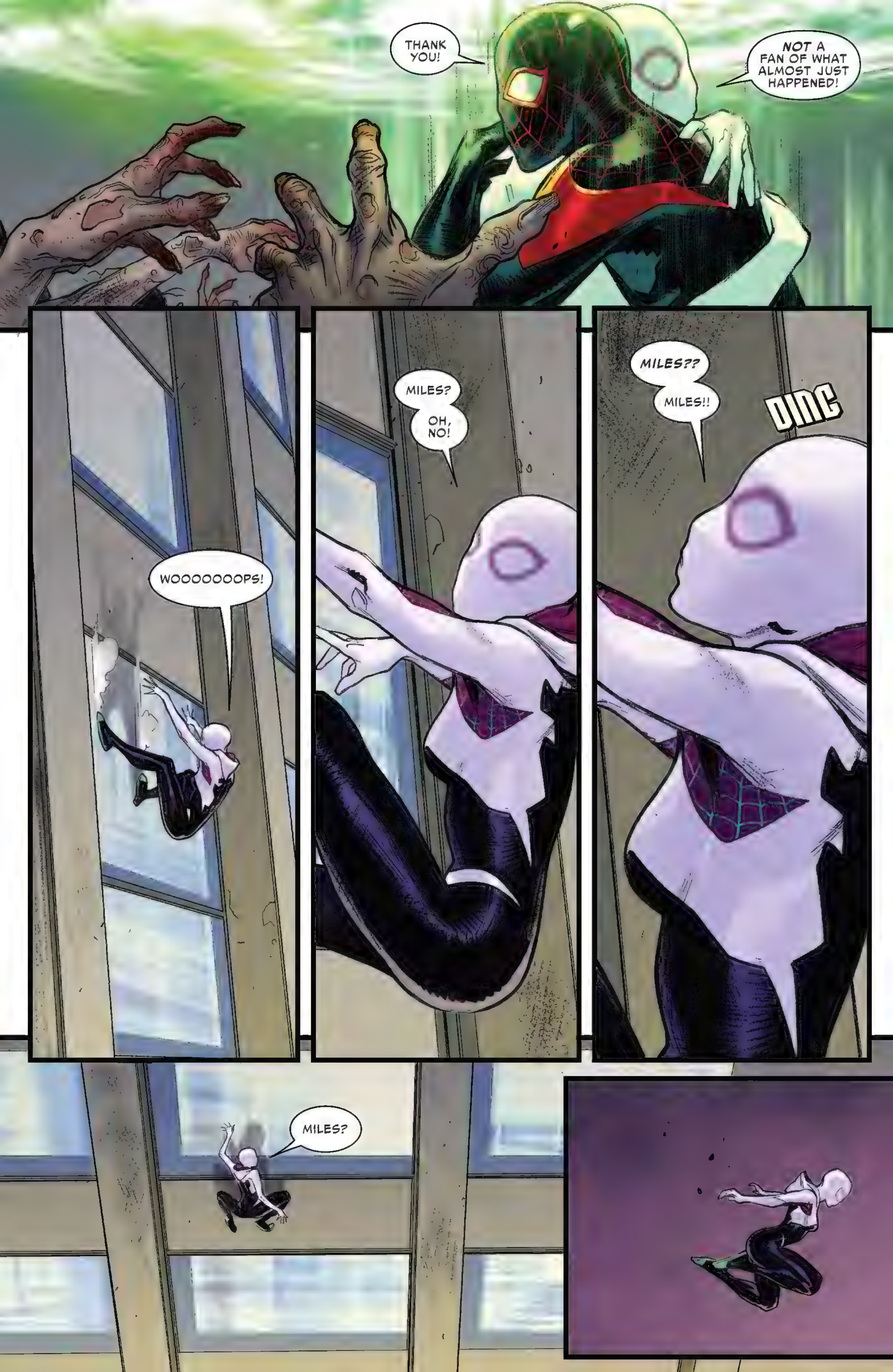

LISTEN, WE HAVE TO HELP THE--
MILES!
GWEN!
GWEN!!!
"SHE WAS GONE?"
"GONE."
GWEN!!
AAGGH!
"AND I WAS SURE, TOTALLY SURE...
"...I WAS DONE.

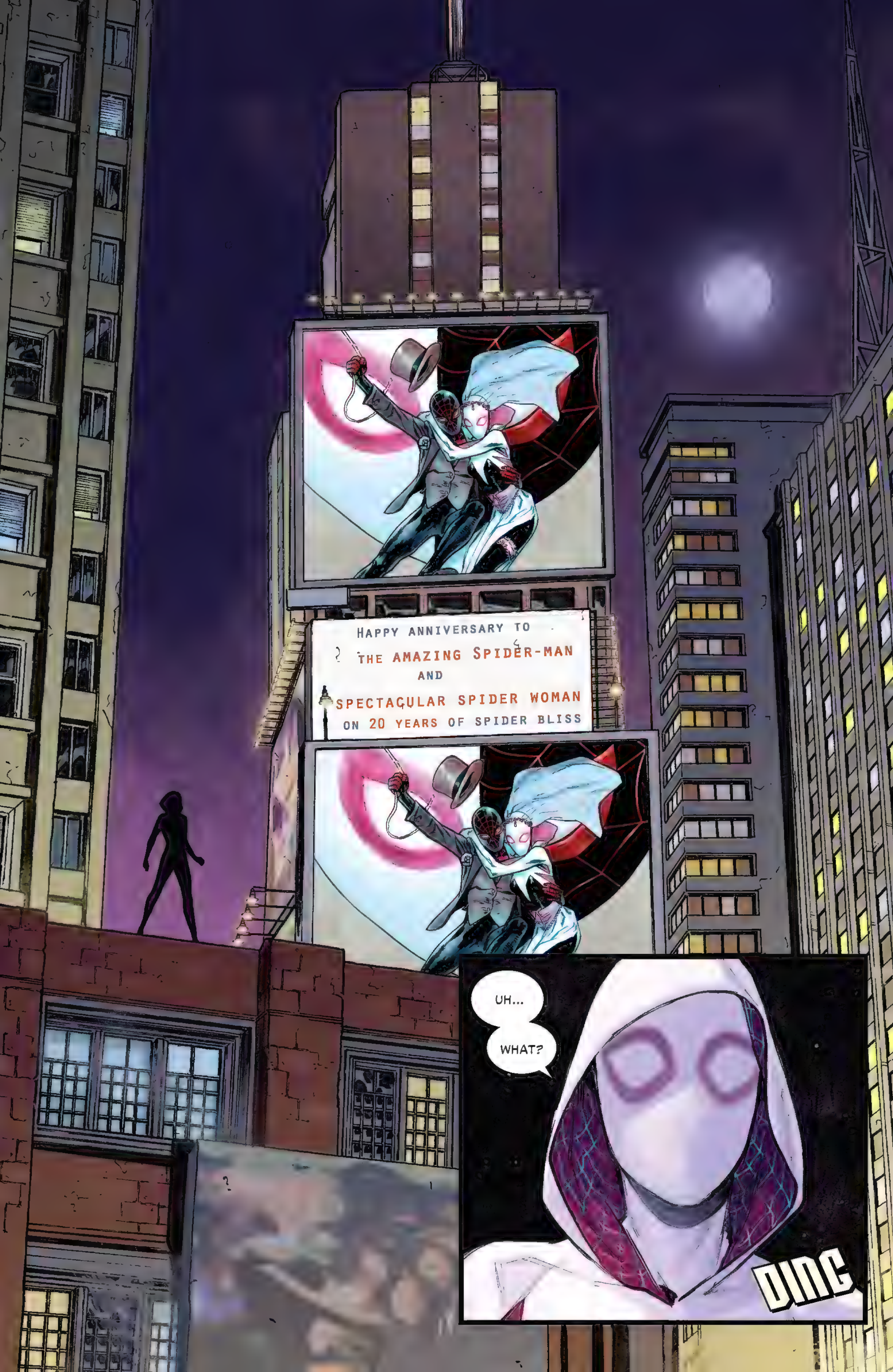

"BUT..."
OOF!
"...BUT WE WERE LUCKY."
GWEN!
I THOUGHT-- I THOUGHT THAT WAS IT. I THOUGHT WE WERE DONEZO.
SO DID I.
"LUCKY IS A WEIRD WORD TO USE CONSIDERING EVERYTHING THAT WAS HAPPENING BUT--"
WHERE ARE WE?
I HAVE NO IDEA.
HUH.
"FOR A SECOND, YOU'D THINK WE WERE BACK HOME, BUT THEN YOU LOOK CLOSER AND..."
LOOK.
OH, HEY...

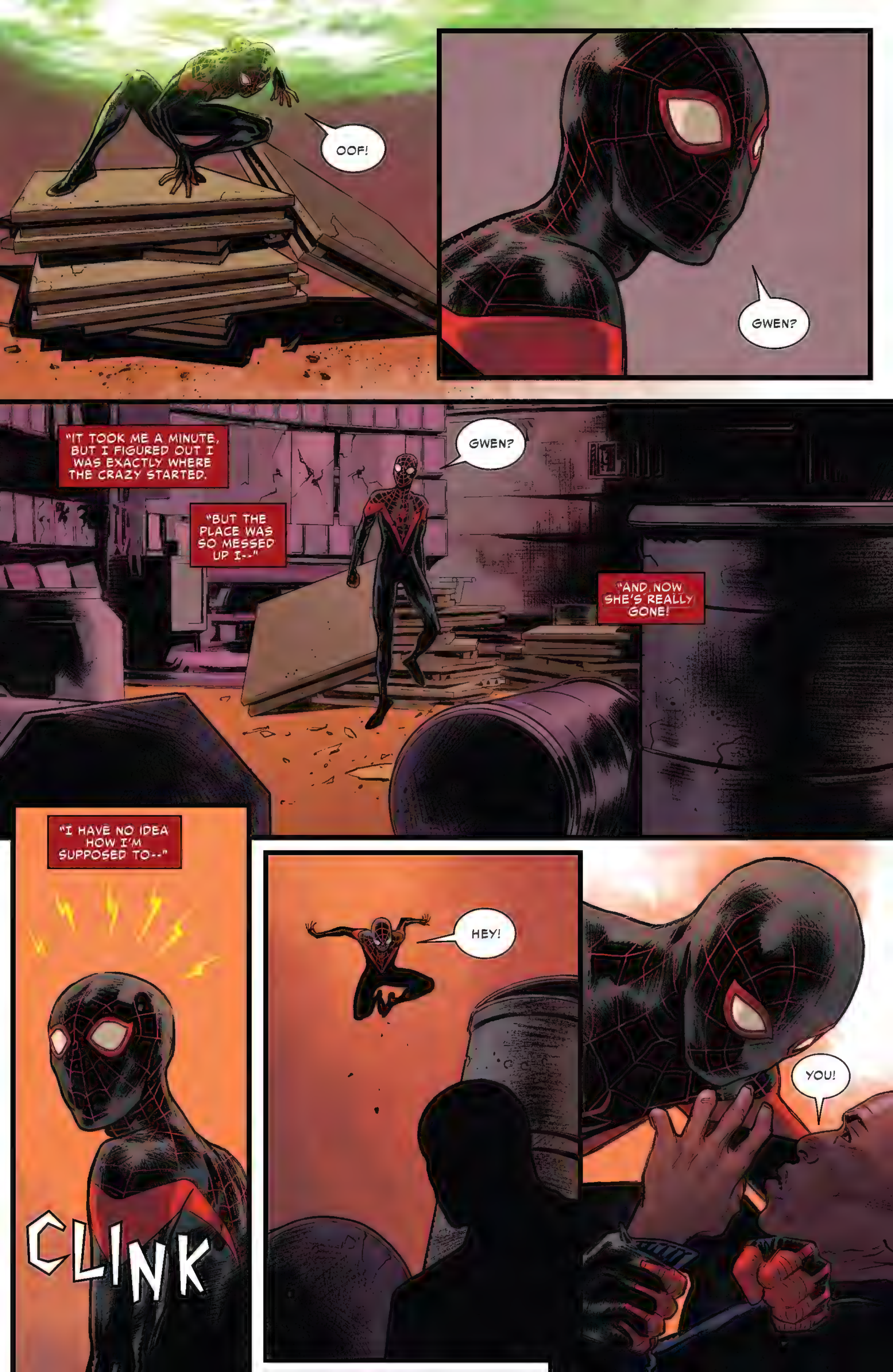

YOU!
HEY!
DIDN'T YOUR MOTHER TELL YOU NOT TO TALK TO CREEPY MYSTERIOUS STRANGERS LIVING IN THE SHADOWS?
NOT SPECIFICALLY, BUT--
I--
I'M NOT LOVING THIS.
DON'T LET GO.
UH, OKAY.
OOF!
OW!
SORRY.
UH, WHERE ARE WE?

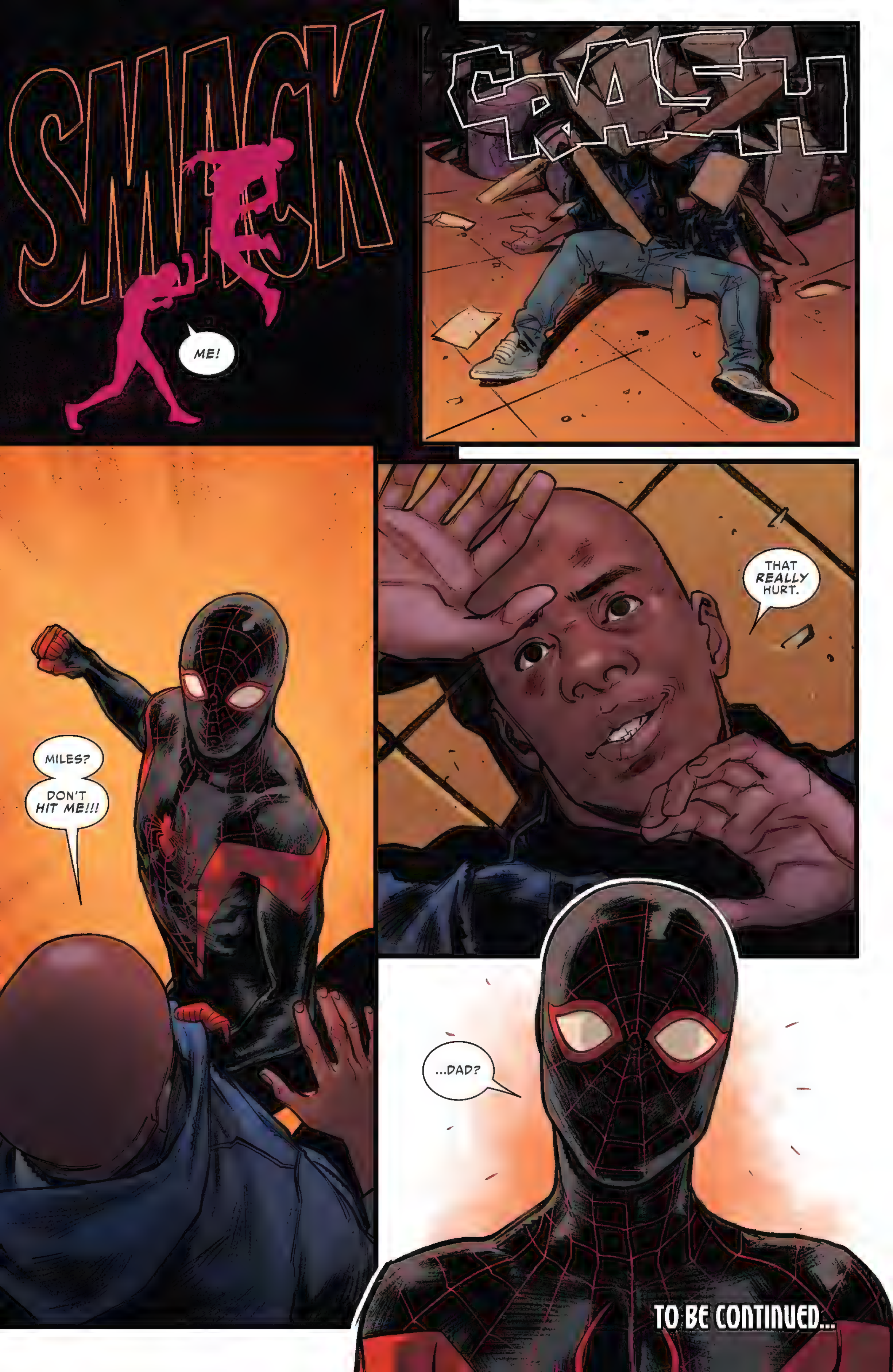

OH, WELL THAT'S JUST COOL.
THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG.
WELL YEAH, BUT IT'S STILL PRETTY AMAZING.
NO, THE WATCH! THE WATCH IS--
DING
G--
OOF!
OW!
UGH! WHAT IS THAT *SMELL?*
IT MIGHT BE YOUR MASK.
STOP TAPPING THE WATCH.
YOU'RE MAKING IT--
DING
--WORSE!


MAYBE IT'S THE WATCH!
YA THINK?!
DING
OW!
WHERE ARE WE NOW?
NO!!!
NO!
UM, I WOULD LIKE TO LEAVE.
TAP THE WATCH!
I'M TAPPING!


THANK YOU!
NOT A FAN OF WHAT ALMOST JUST HAPPENED!
WOOOOOOOPS!
MILES?
OH, NO!
MILES??
MILES!!
DINC
MILES?

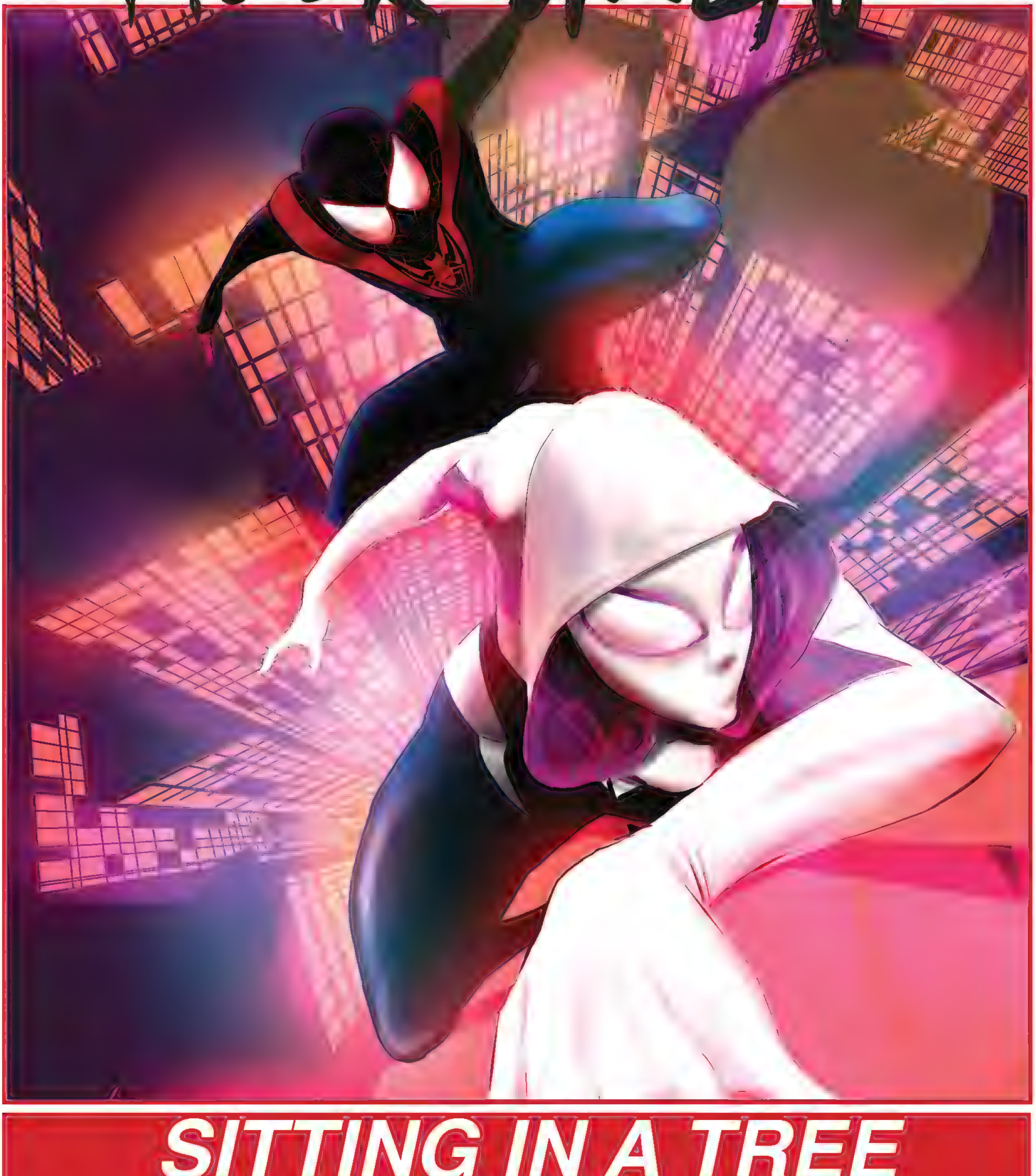

HAPPY ANNIVERSARY TO
THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN
AND
SPECTACULAR SPIDER WOMAN
ON 20 YEARS OF SPIDER BLISS
UH...
WHAT?
DING


OOF!
GWEN?
"IT TOOK ME A MINUTE, BUT I FIGURED OUT I WAS EXACTLY WHERE THE CRAZY STARTED.
GWEN?
"BUT THE PLACE WAS SO MESSED UP I--"
"AND NOW SHE'S REALLY GONE!
"I HAVE NO IDEA HOW I'M SUPPOSED TO--"
CLINK
HEY!
YOU!


SMACK
ME!
CRASH
MILES?
DON'T *HIT ME!!!*
THAT *REALLY* HURT.
...DAD?
TO BE CONTINUED...

NEXT:

SPIDER-GWEN #18



SITTING IN A TREE

CHECKLIST

JANUARY

☒ SPIDER-MAN #12

☒ SPIDER-GWEN #16

FEBRUARY

☒ SPIDER-MAN #13

☒ SPIDER-GWEN #17

MARCH

☒ SPIDER-MAN #14

☐ SPIDER-GWEN #18

MARVEL

SPIDER-GWEN™

#18

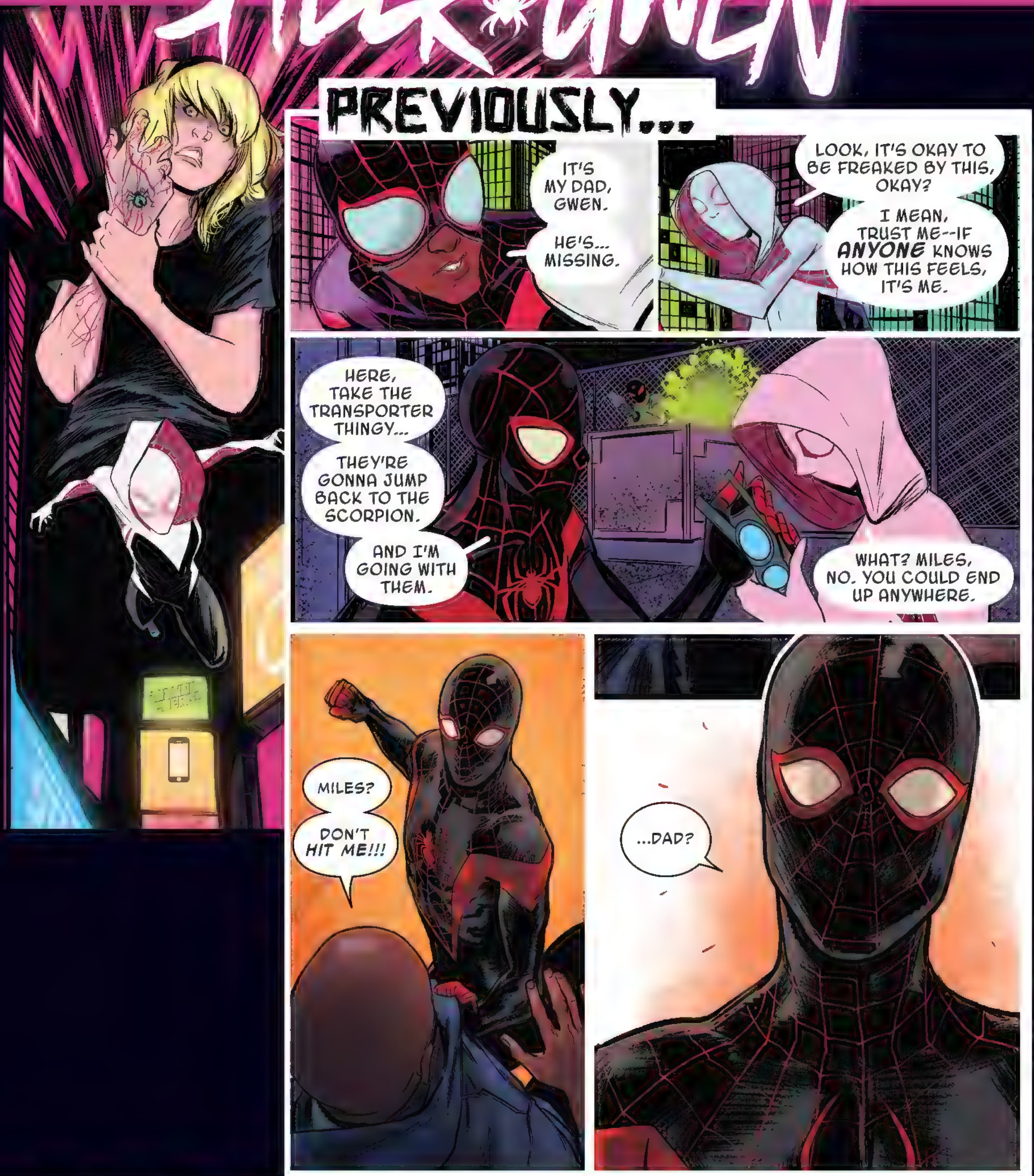
LATOUR
RODRIGUEZ
RENZI

"SITTING IN A TREE" PART 6

AS A TEENAGER, GWEN STACY WAS BITTEN BY A MUTATED SPIDER. THE BITE TRANSFORMED HER, GRANTING HER AMAZING POWERS: A PRECOGNITIVE AWARENESS OF DANGER, ADHESIVE FINGERTIPS AND TOES, AND THE PROPORTIONAL SPEED AND STRENGTH OF A SPIDER. TO THE RESIDENTS OF NEW YORK, SHE IS THE DANGEROUS VIGILANTE CALLED SPIDER-WOMAN, BUT YOU KNOW HER AS...

SPIDER-GWEN

PREVIOUSLY...


IT'S MY DAD, GWEN.
HE'S... MISSING.
LOOK, IT'S OKAY TO BE FREAKED BY THIS, OKAY?
I MEAN, TRUST ME--IF ANYONE KNOWS HOW THIS FEELS, IT'S ME.
HERE, TAKE THE TRANSPORTER THINGY...
THEY'RE GONNA JUMP BACK TO THE SCORPION.
AND I'M GOING WITH THEM.
WHAT? MILES, NO. YOU COULD END UP ANYWHERE.
MILES?
DON'T HIT ME!!!
...DAD?

JASON LATOUR WRITER
ROBBI RODRIGUEZ ARTIST
RICO RENZI COLOR ARTIST
VC's CLAYTON COWLES LETTERER
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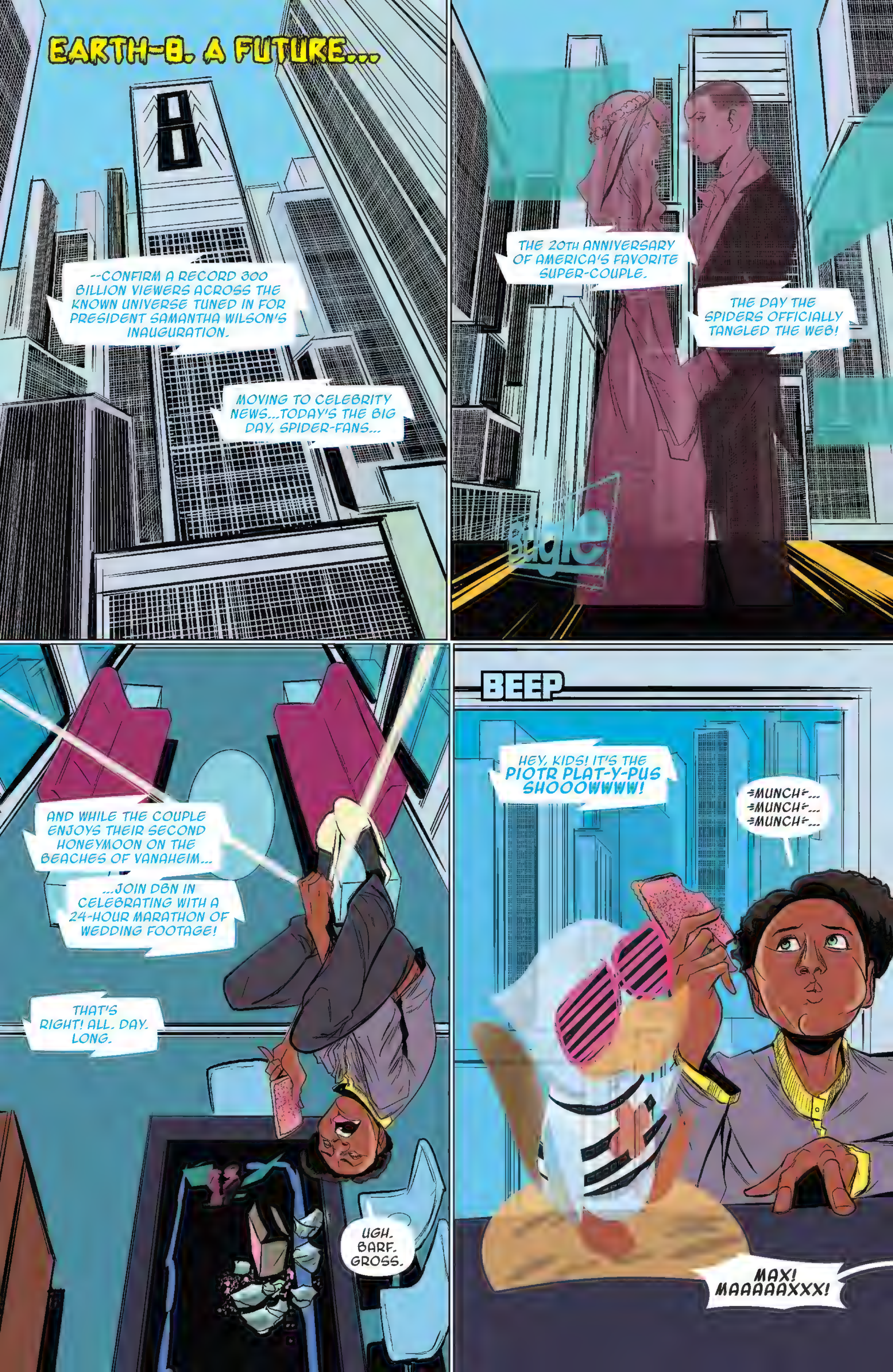
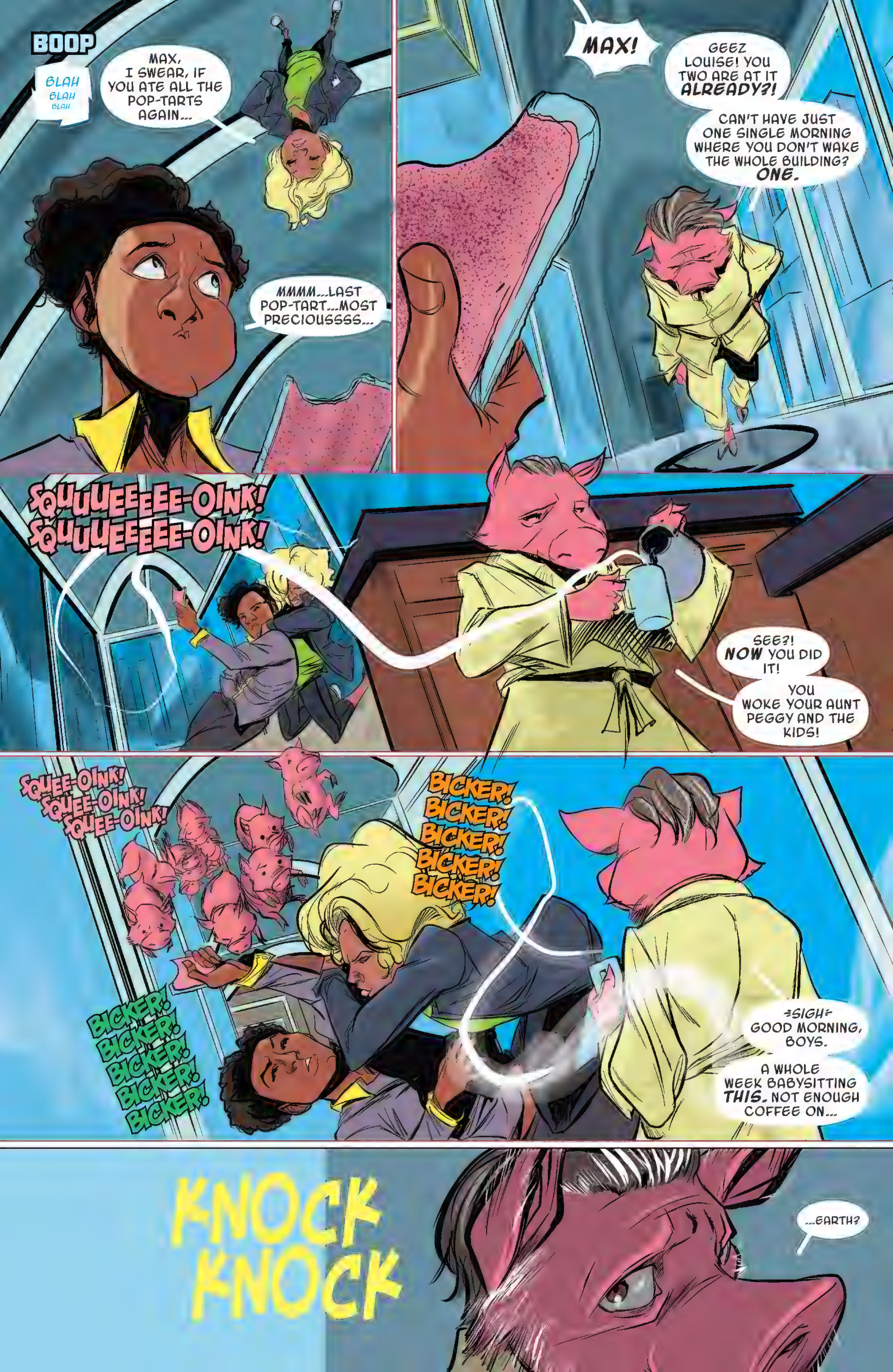
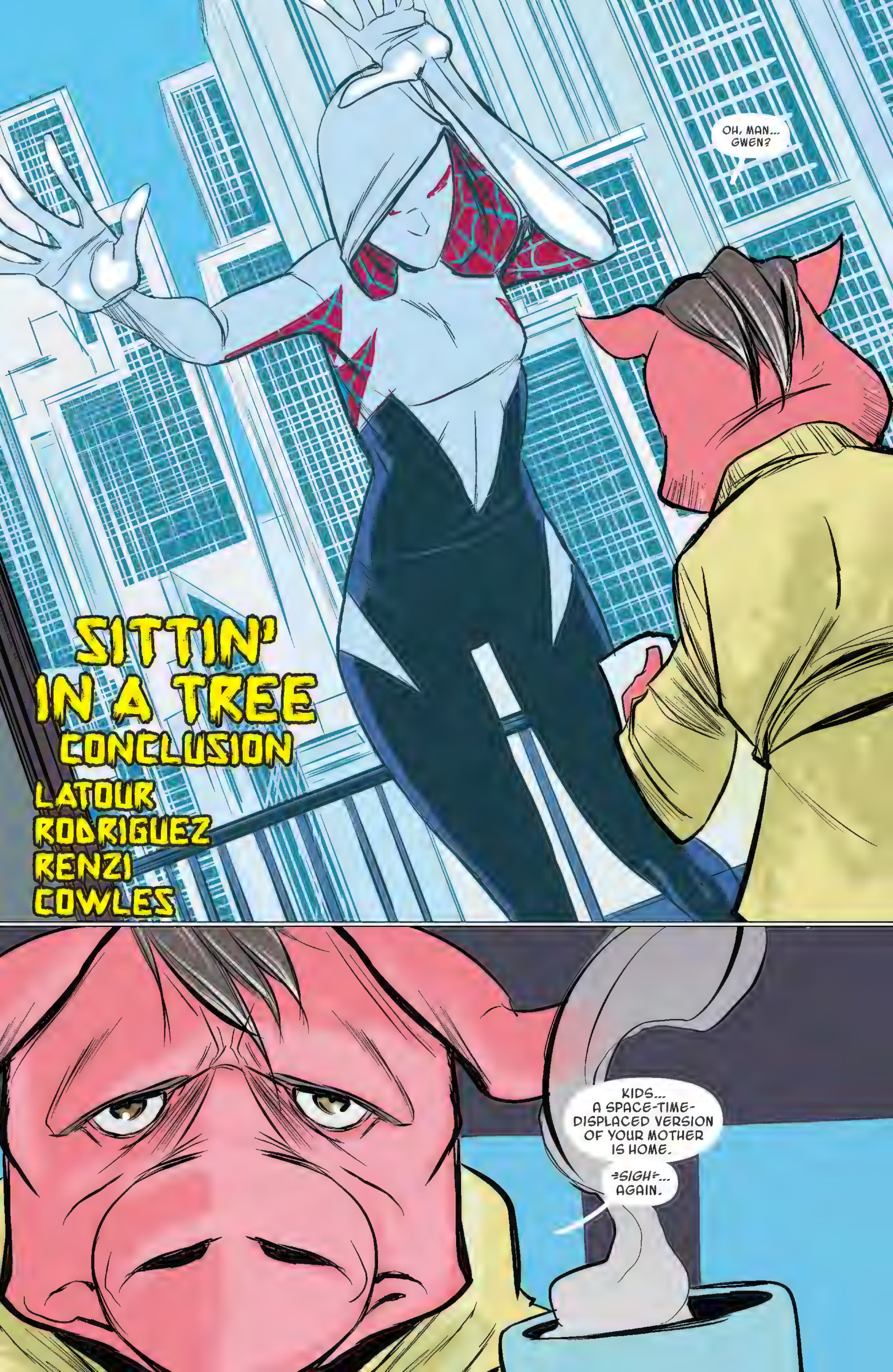
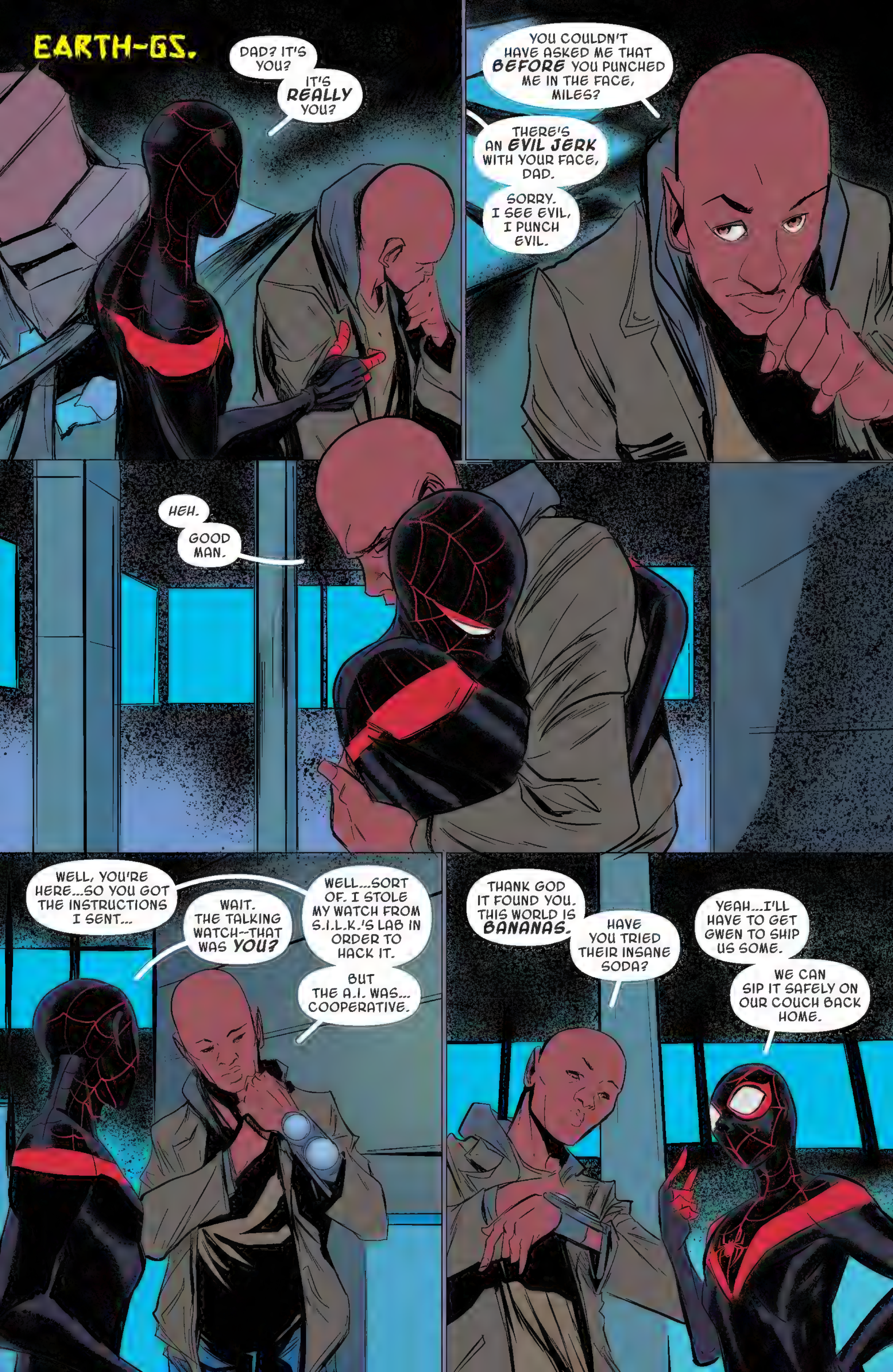
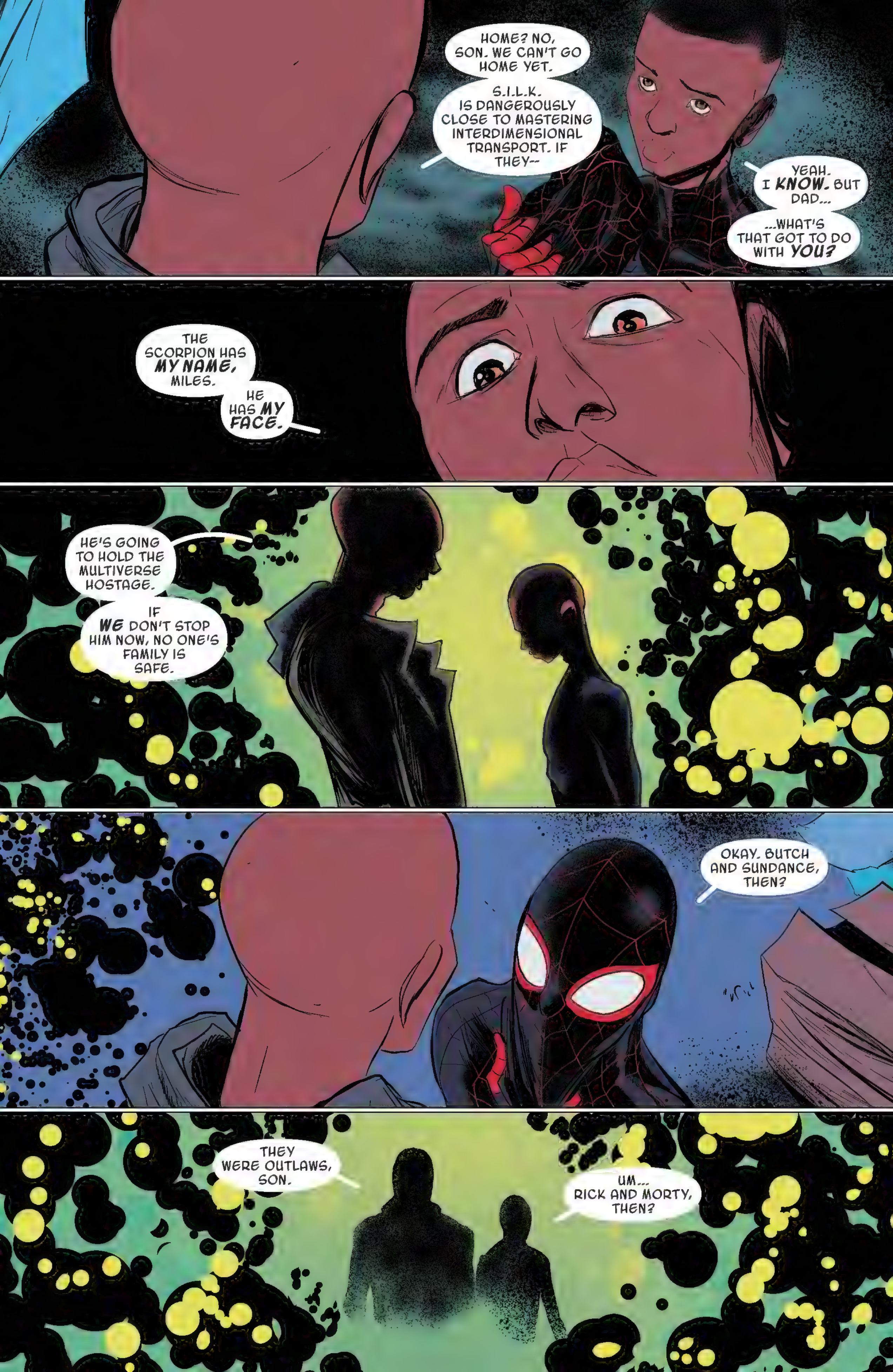
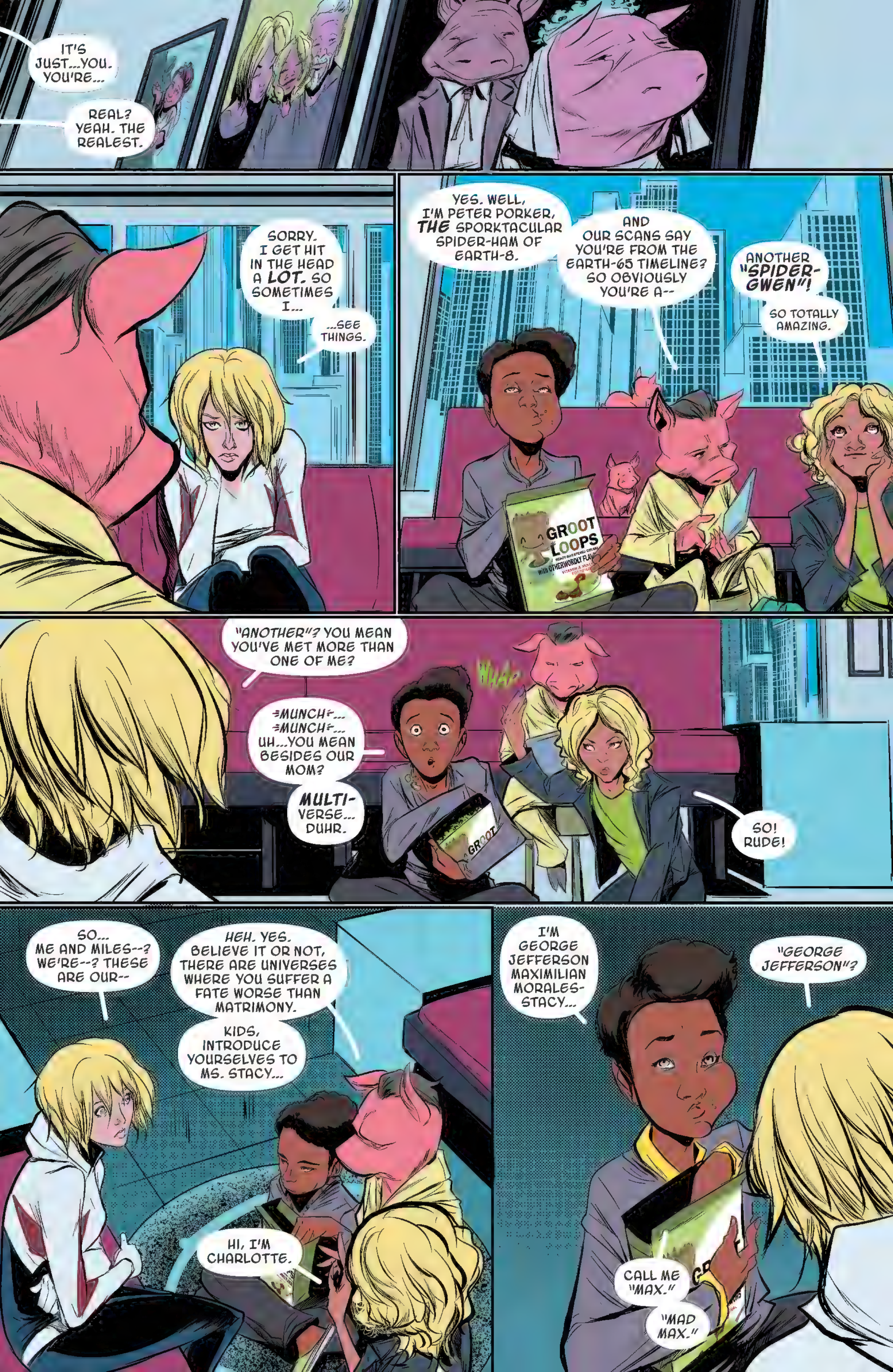

EARTH-8. A FUTURE...
--CONFIRM A RECORD 300 BILLION VIEWERS ACROSS THE KNOWN UNIVERSE TUNED IN FOR PRESIDENT SAMANTHA WILSON'S INAUGURATION.
MOVING TO CELEBRITY NEWS...TODAY'S THE BIG DAY, SPIDER-FANS...
THE 20TH ANNIVERSARY OF AMERICA'S FAVORITE SUPER-COUPLE.
THE DAY THE SPIDERS OFFICIALLY TANGLED THE WEB!
Bugle
AND WHILE THE COUPLE ENJOYS THEIR SECOND HONEYMOON ON THE BEACHES OF VANAHEIM...
...JOIN DBN IN CELEBRATING WITH A 24-HOUR MARATHON OF WEDDING FOOTAGE!
THAT'S RIGHT! ALL. DAY. LONG.
UGH. BARF. GROSS.
BEEP
HEY, KIDS! IT'S THE PIOTR PLAT-Y-PUS SHOOOWWWW!
=MUNCH=... =MUNCH=... =MUNCH=...
MAX! MAAAAAXXX!

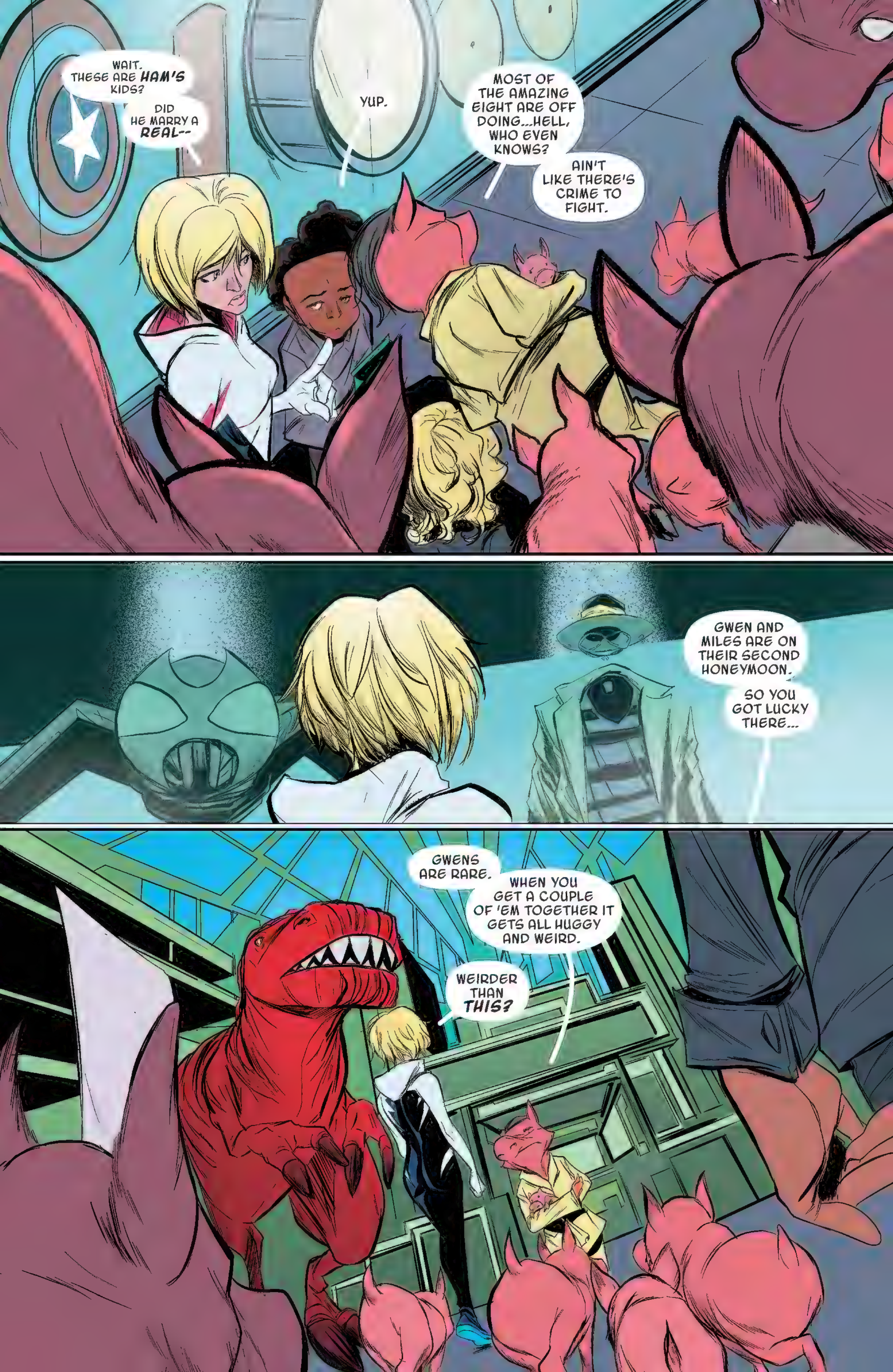

BOOP
BLAH BLAH BLAH
MAX, I SWEAR, IF YOU ATE ALL THE POP-TARTS AGAIN...
MMMM...LAST POP-TART...MOST PRECIOUSSSS...
MAX!
GEEZ LOUISE! YOU TWO ARE AT IT **ALREADY?!**
CAN'T HAVE JUST ONE SINGLE MORNING WHERE YOU DON'T WAKE THE WHOLE BUILDING? **ONE.**
SQUUUEEEEE-OINK! SQUUUEEEEE-OINK!
SEE?! **NOW** YOU DID IT!
YOU WOKE YOUR AUNT PEGGY AND THE KIDS!
SQUEE-OINK! SQUEE-OINK! SQUEE-OINK!
BICKER! BICKER! BICKER! BICKER! BICKER!
BICKER! BICKER! BICKER! BICKER! BICKER!
=SIGH= GOOD MORNING, BOYS.
A WHOLE WEEK BABYSITTING **THIS.** NOT ENOUGH COFFEE ON...
KNOCK KNOCK
...EARTH?

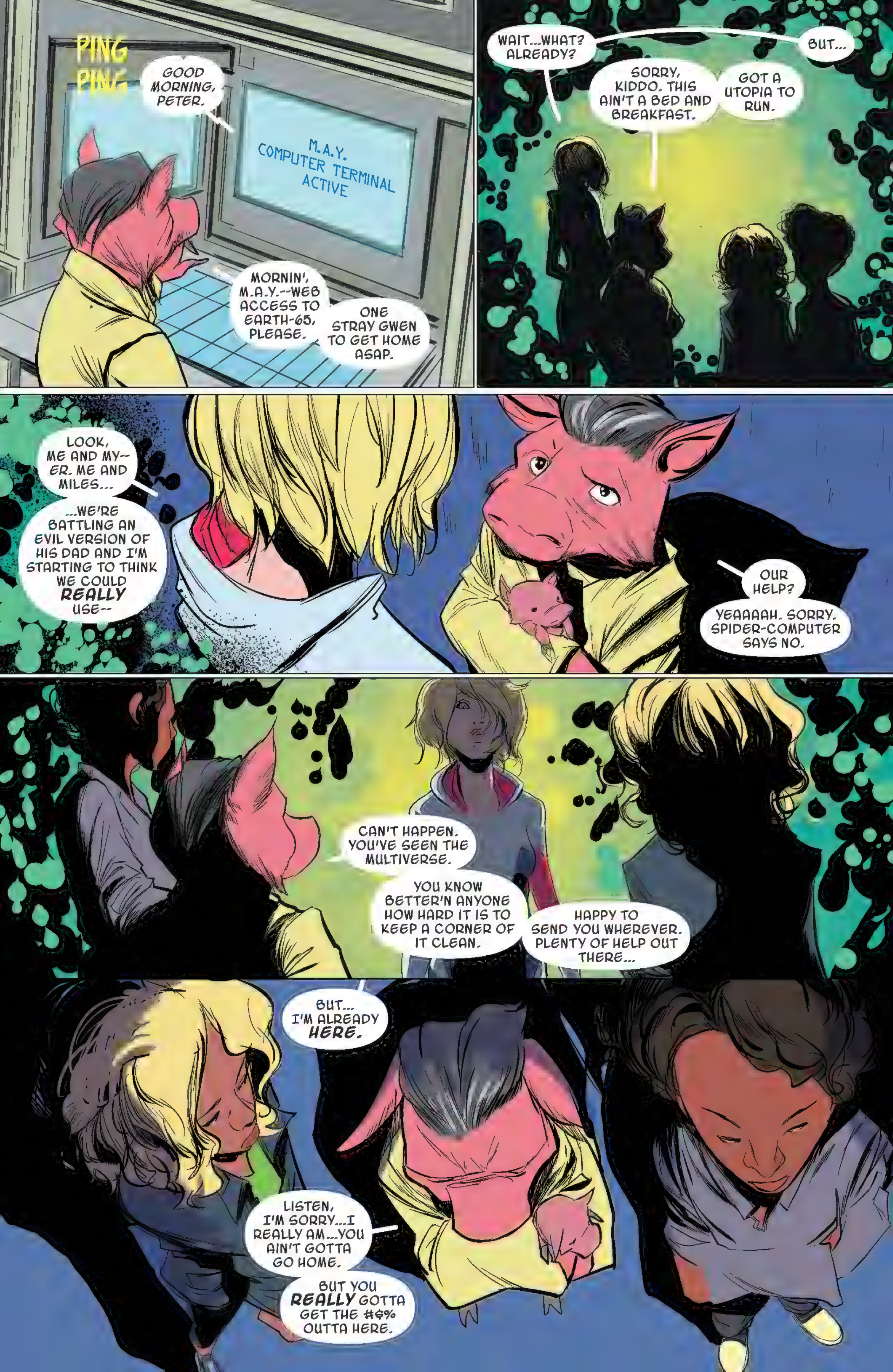

OH, MAN... GWEN?
SITTIN' IN A TREE
CONCLUSION
LATOUR
RODRIGUEZ
RENZI
COWLES
KIDS... A SPACE-TIME-DISPLACED VERSION OF YOUR MOTHER IS HOME.
=SIGH=... AGAIN.

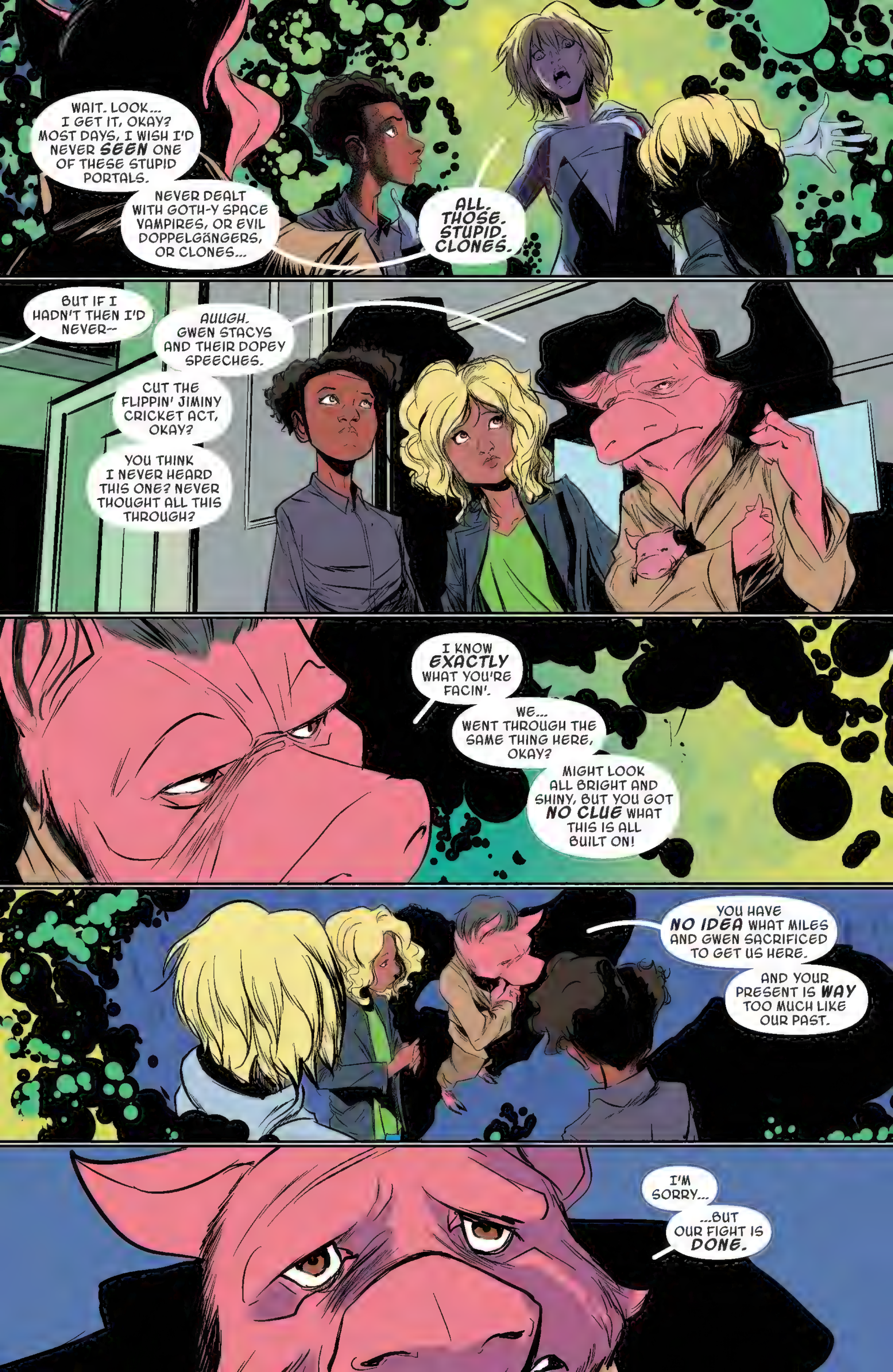

EARTH-65.
DAD? IT'S YOU?
IT'S REALLY YOU?
YOU COULDN'T HAVE ASKED ME THAT BEFORE YOU PUNCHED ME IN THE FACE, MILES?
THERE'S AN EVIL JERK WITH YOUR FACE, DAD.
SORRY. I SEE EVIL, I PUNCH EVIL.
HEH.
GOOD MAN.
WELL, YOU'RE HERE...SO YOU GOT THE INSTRUCTIONS I SENT...
WAIT. THE TALKING WATCH--THAT WAS YOU?
WELL...SORT OF. I STOLE MY WATCH FROM S.I.L.K.'S LAB IN ORDER TO HACK IT.
BUT THE A.I. WAS... COOPERATIVE.
THANK GOD IT FOUND YOU. THIS WORLD IS BANANAS.
HAVE YOU TRIED THEIR INSANE SODA?
YEAH...I'LL HAVE TO GET GWEN TO SHIP US SOME.
WE CAN SIP IT SAFELY ON OUR COUCH BACK HOME.

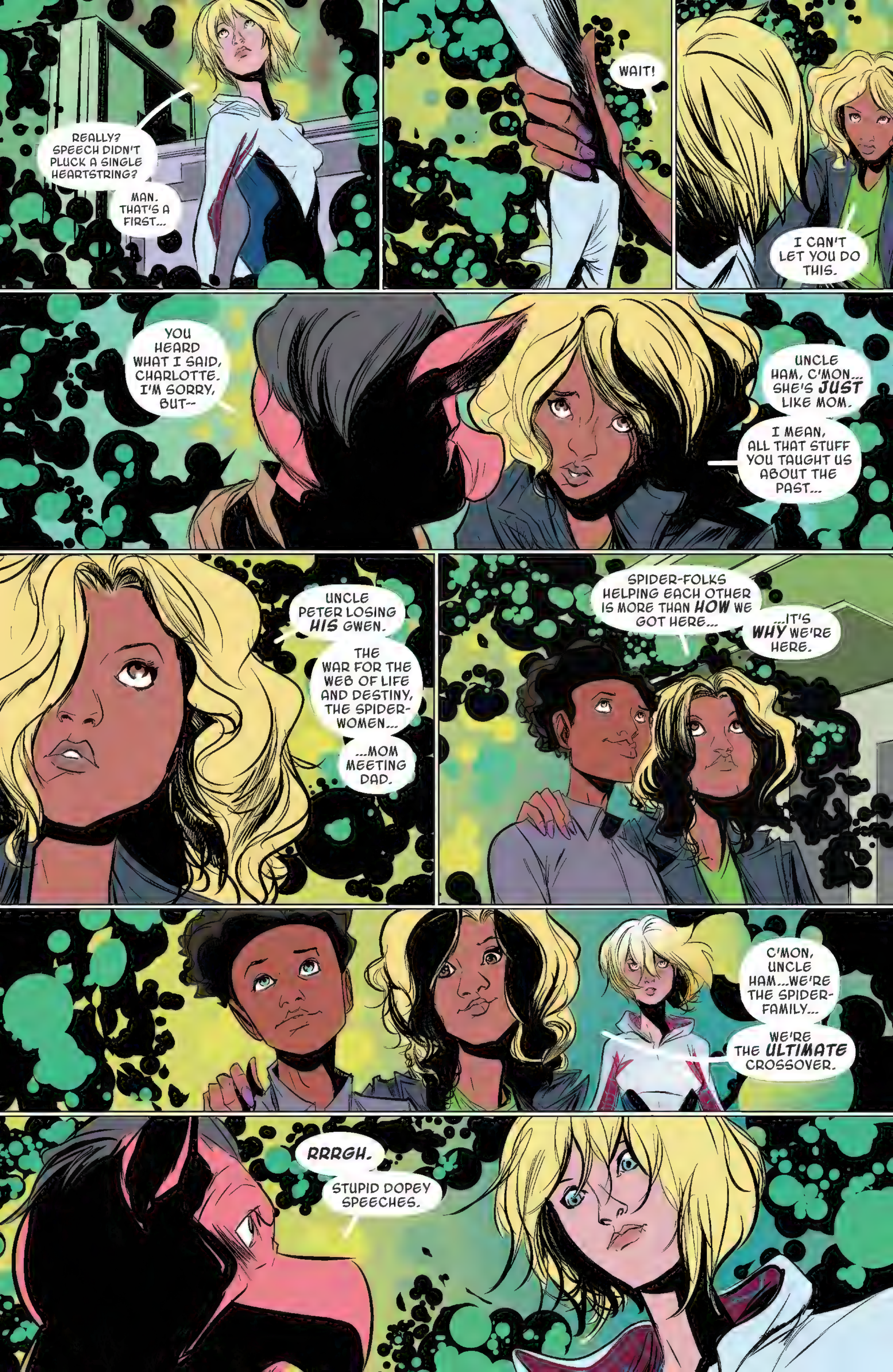

HOME? NO, SON. WE CAN'T GO HOME YET.
S.I.L.K. IS DANGEROUSLY CLOSE TO MASTERING INTERDIMENSIONAL TRANSPORT. IF THEY--
YEAH. I **KNOW.** BUT DAD...
...WHAT'S THAT GOT TO DO WITH ***YOU?***
THE SCORPION HAS ***MY NAME,*** MILES.
HE HAS ***MY FACE.***
HE'S GOING TO HOLD THE MULTIVERSE HOSTAGE.
IF ***WE*** DON'T STOP HIM NOW, NO ONE'S FAMILY IS SAFE.
OKAY. BUTCH AND SUNDANCE, THEN?
THEY WERE OUTLAWS, SON.
UM... RICK AND MORTY, THEN?

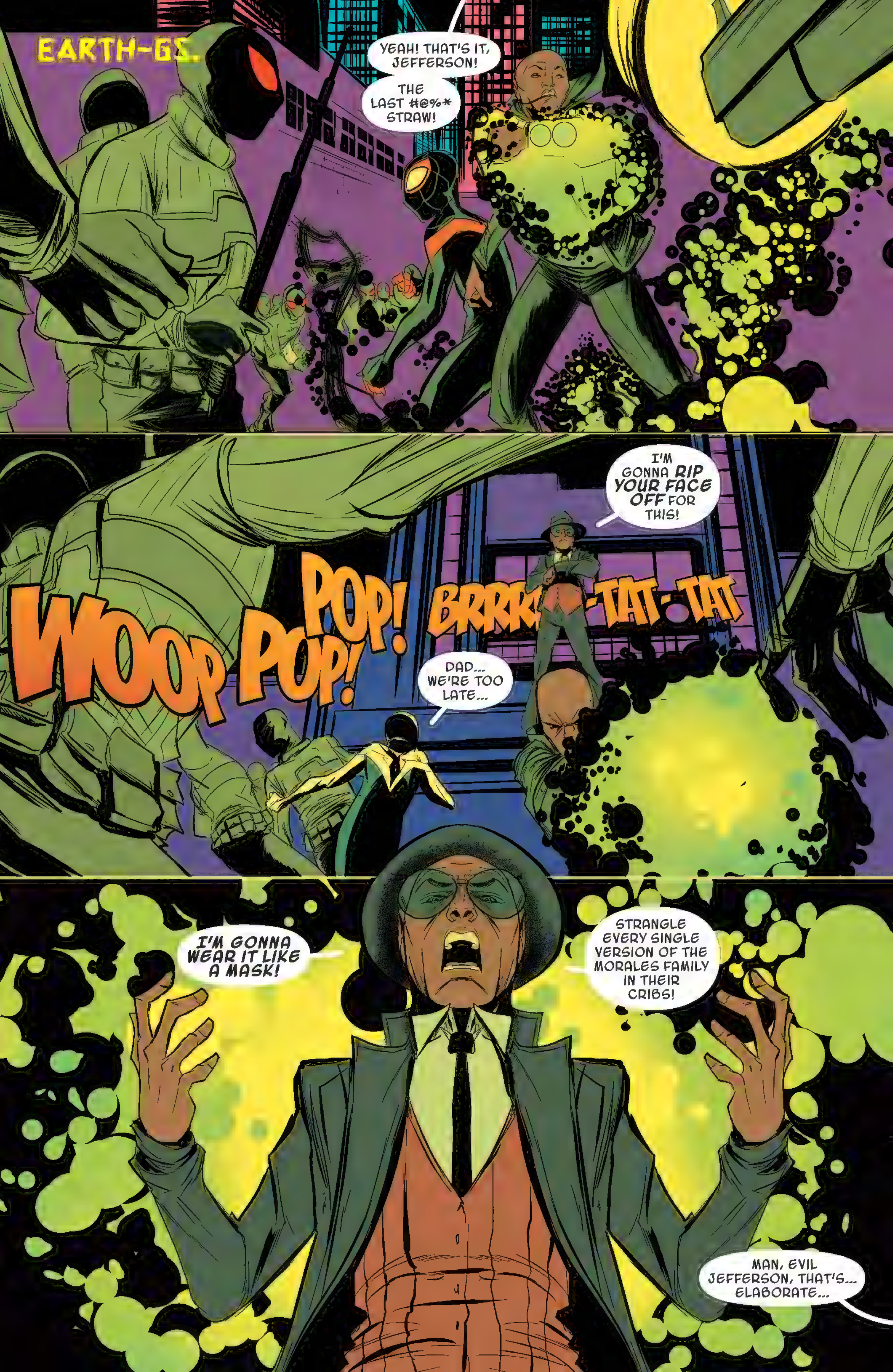

IT'S JUST...YOU. YOU'RE...
REAL? YEAH. THE REALEST.
SORRY. I GET HIT IN THE HEAD A **LOT.** SO SOMETIMES I...
...SEE THINGS.
YES. WELL, I'M PETER PORKER, **THE** SPORKTACULAR SPIDER-HAM OF EARTH-8.
AND OUR SCANS SAY YOU'RE FROM THE EARTH-65 TIMELINE? SO OBVIOUSLY YOU'RE A--
ANOTHER **"SPIDER-GWEN"!**
SO TOTALLY AMAZING.
GROOT LOOPS
with OTHERWORLDLY FLA
"ANOTHER"? YOU MEAN YOU'VE MET MORE THAN ONE OF ME?
WHAP
MUNCH... *MUNCH*... UH...YOU MEAN BESIDES OUR MOM?
MULTI-VERSE... DUHR.
GROOT
SO! RUDE!
SO... ME AND MILES--? WE'RE--? THESE ARE OUR--
HEH. YES. BELIEVE IT OR NOT, THERE ARE UNIVERSES WHERE YOU SUFFER A FATE WORSE THAN MATRIMONY.
KIDS, INTRODUCE YOURSELVES TO MS. STACY...
HI, I'M CHARLOTTE.
I'M GEORGE JEFFERSON MAXIMILIAN MORALES-STACY...
"GEORGE JEFFERSON"?
CALL ME "MAX."
"MAD MAX."

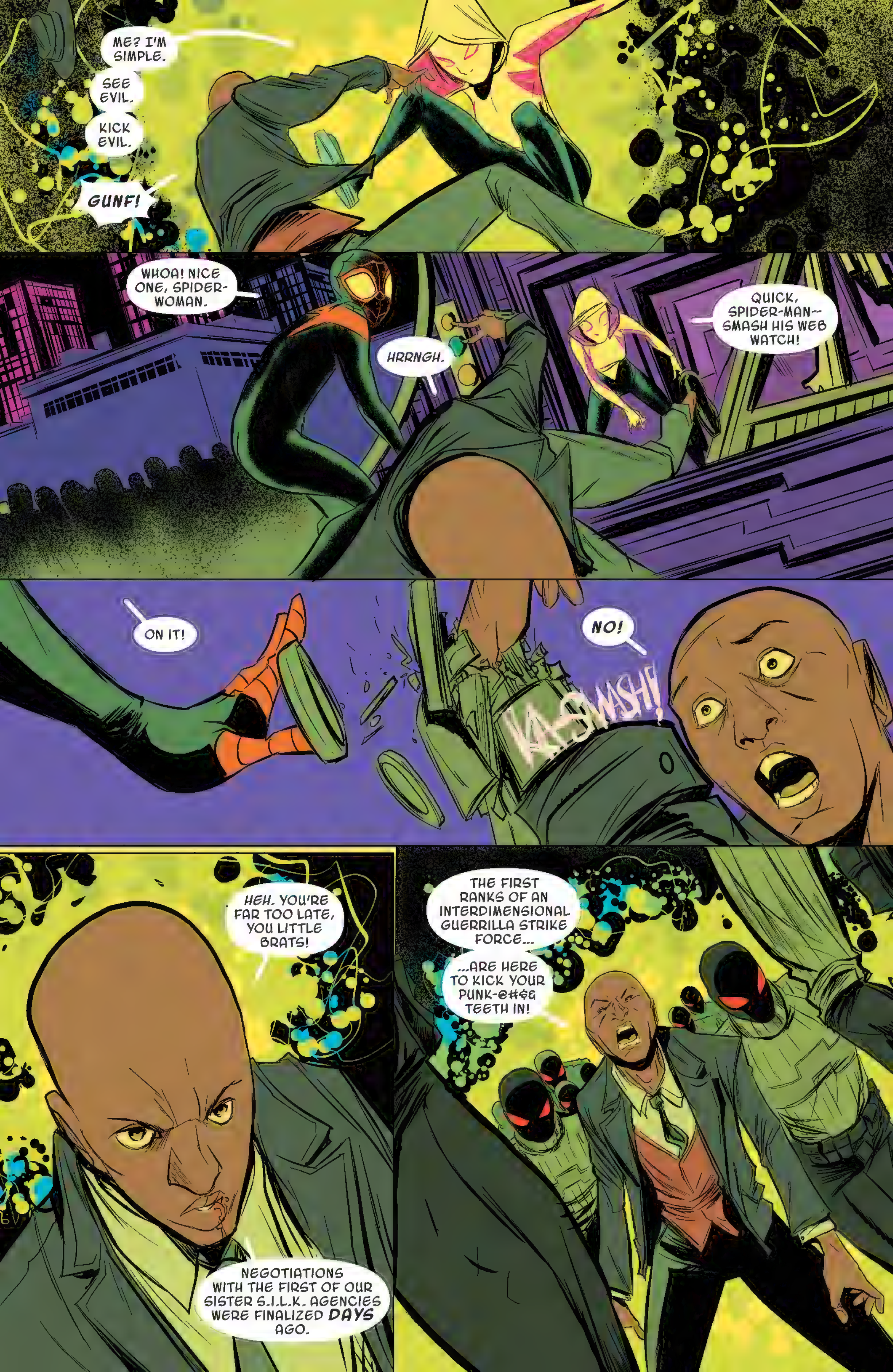

WAIT. THESE ARE **HAM'S** KIDS?
DID HE MARRY A ***REAL--***
YUP.
MOST OF THE AMAZING EIGHT ARE OFF DOING...HELL, WHO EVEN KNOWS?
AIN'T LIKE THERE'S CRIME TO FIGHT.
GWEN AND MILES ARE ON THEIR SECOND HONEYMOON.
SO YOU GOT LUCKY THERE...
GWENS ARE RARE.
WHEN YOU GET A COUPLE OF 'EM TOGETHER IT GETS ALL HUGGY AND WEIRD.
WEIRDER THAN ***THIS?***

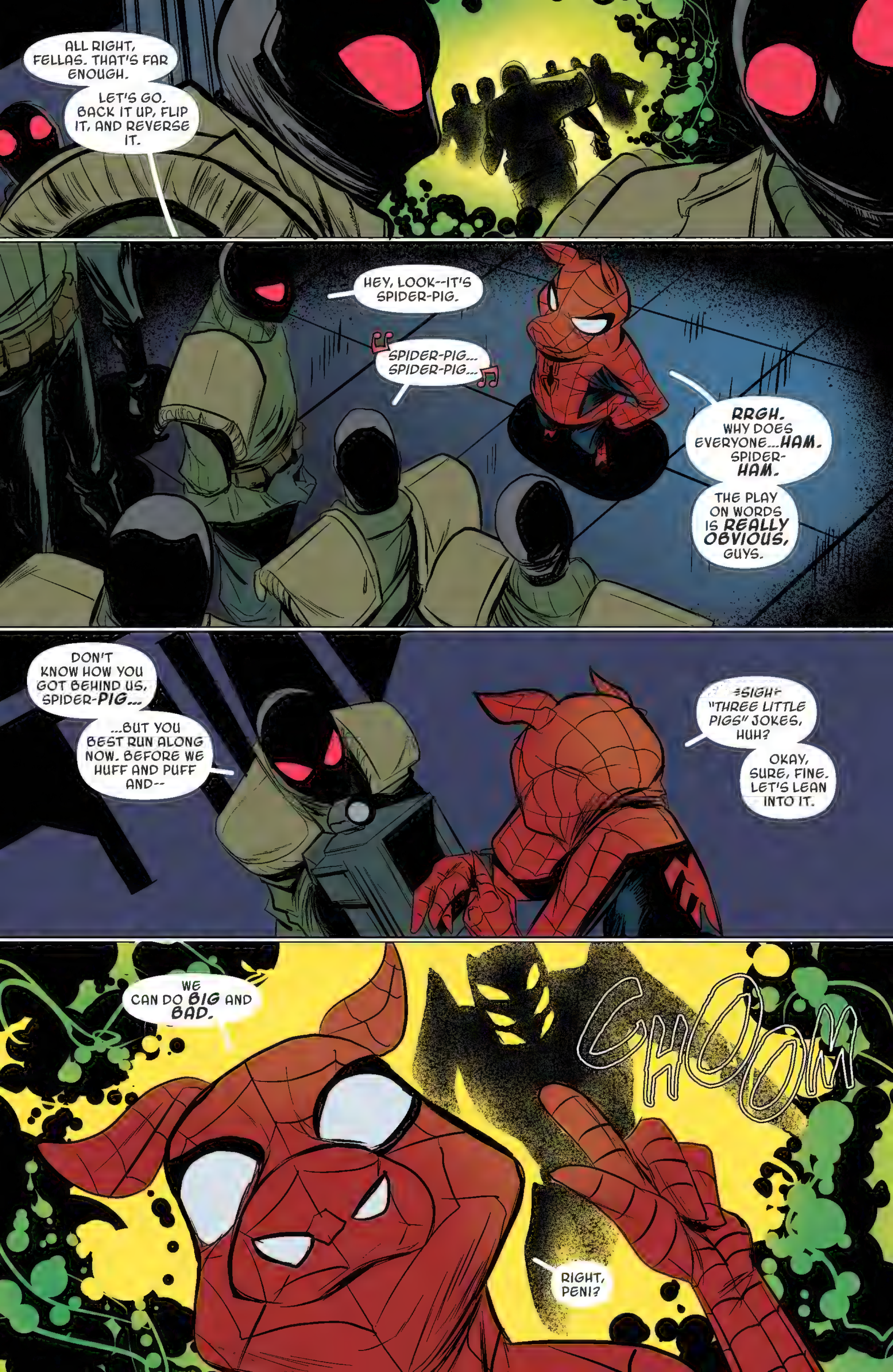

PING PING
GOOD MORNING, PETER.
M.A.Y. COMPUTER TERMINAL ACTIVE
MORNIN', M.A.Y.--WEB ACCESS TO EARTH-65, PLEASE.
ONE STRAY GWEN TO GET HOME ASAP.
WAIT...WHAT? ALREADY?
BUT...
SORRY, KIDDO. THIS AIN'T A BED AND BREAKFAST.
GOT A UTOPIA TO RUN.
LOOK, ME AND MY--ER. ME AND MILES...
...WE'RE BATTLING AN EVIL VERSION OF HIS DAD AND I'M STARTING TO THINK WE COULD REALLY USE--
OUR HELP?
YEAAAAH. SORRY. SPIDER-COMPUTER SAYS NO.
CAN'T HAPPEN. YOU'VE SEEN THE MULTIVERSE.
YOU KNOW BETTER'N ANYONE HOW HARD IT IS TO KEEP A CORNER OF IT CLEAN.
HAPPY TO SEND YOU WHEREVER. PLENTY OF HELP OUT THERE...
BUT... I'M ALREADY HERE.
LISTEN, I'M SORRY...I REALLY AM...YOU AIN'T GOTTA GO HOME.
BUT YOU REALLY GOTTA GET THE #$% OUTTA HERE.

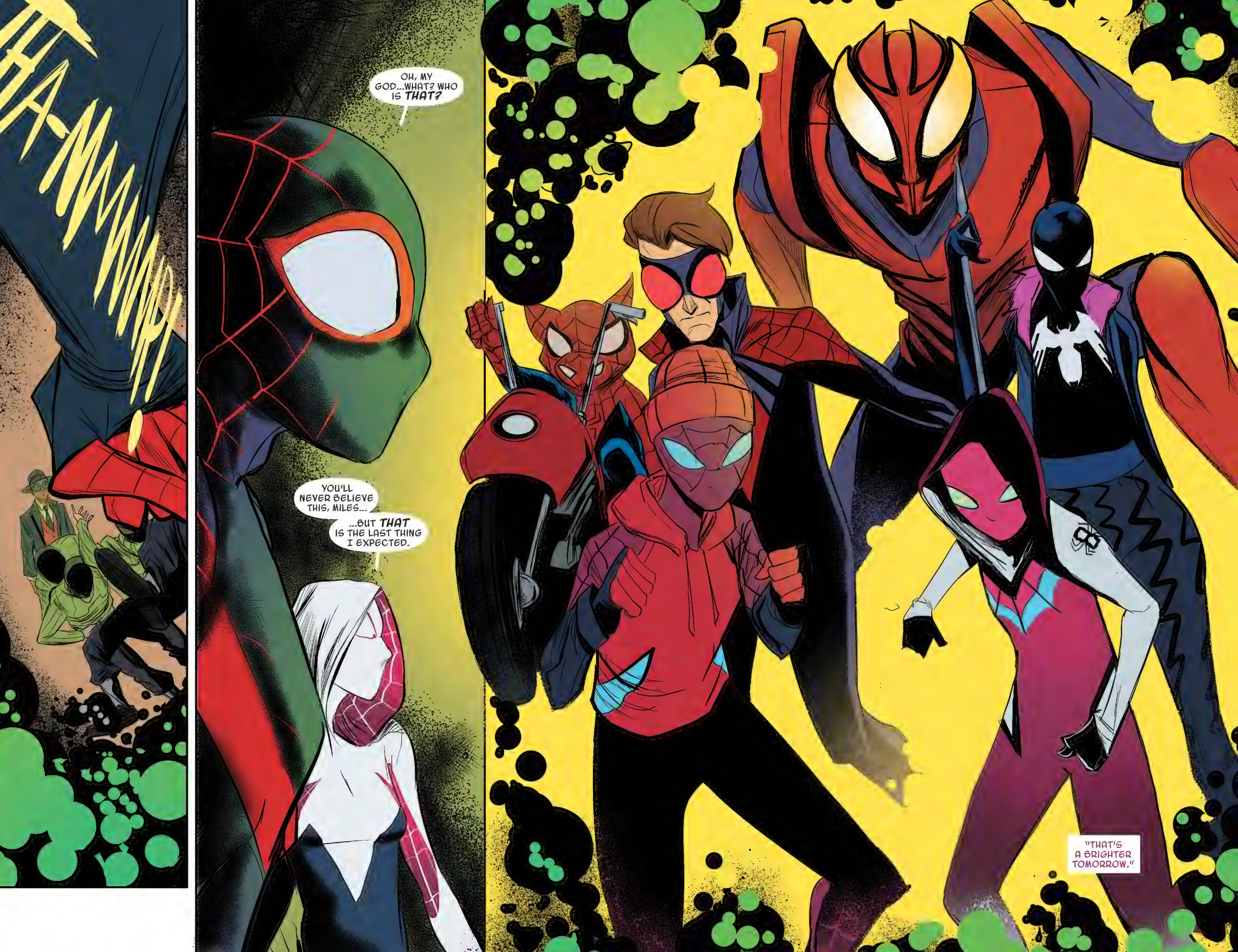

WAIT. LOOK... I GET IT, OKAY? MOST DAYS, I WISH I'D NEVER *SEEN* ONE OF THESE STUPID PORTALS.
NEVER DEALT WITH GOTH-Y SPACE VAMPIRES, OR EVIL DOPPELGÄNGERS, OR CLONES...
ALL. THOSE. STUPID. CLONES.
BUT IF I HADN'T THEN I'D NEVER--
AUUGH. GWEN STACYS AND THEIR DOPEY SPEECHES.
CUT THE FLIPPIN' JIMINY CRICKET ACT, OKAY?
YOU THINK I NEVER HEARD THIS ONE? NEVER THOUGHT ALL THIS THROUGH?
I KNOW *EXACTLY* WHAT YOU'RE FACIN'.
WE... WENT THROUGH THE SAME THING HERE, OKAY?
MIGHT LOOK ALL BRIGHT AND SHINY, BUT YOU GOT *NO CLUE* WHAT THIS IS ALL BUILT ON!
YOU HAVE *NO IDEA* WHAT MILES AND GWEN SACRIFICED TO GET US HERE.
AND YOUR PRESENT IS *WAY* TOO MUCH LIKE OUR PAST.
I'M SORRY...
...BUT OUR FIGHT IS *DONE.*

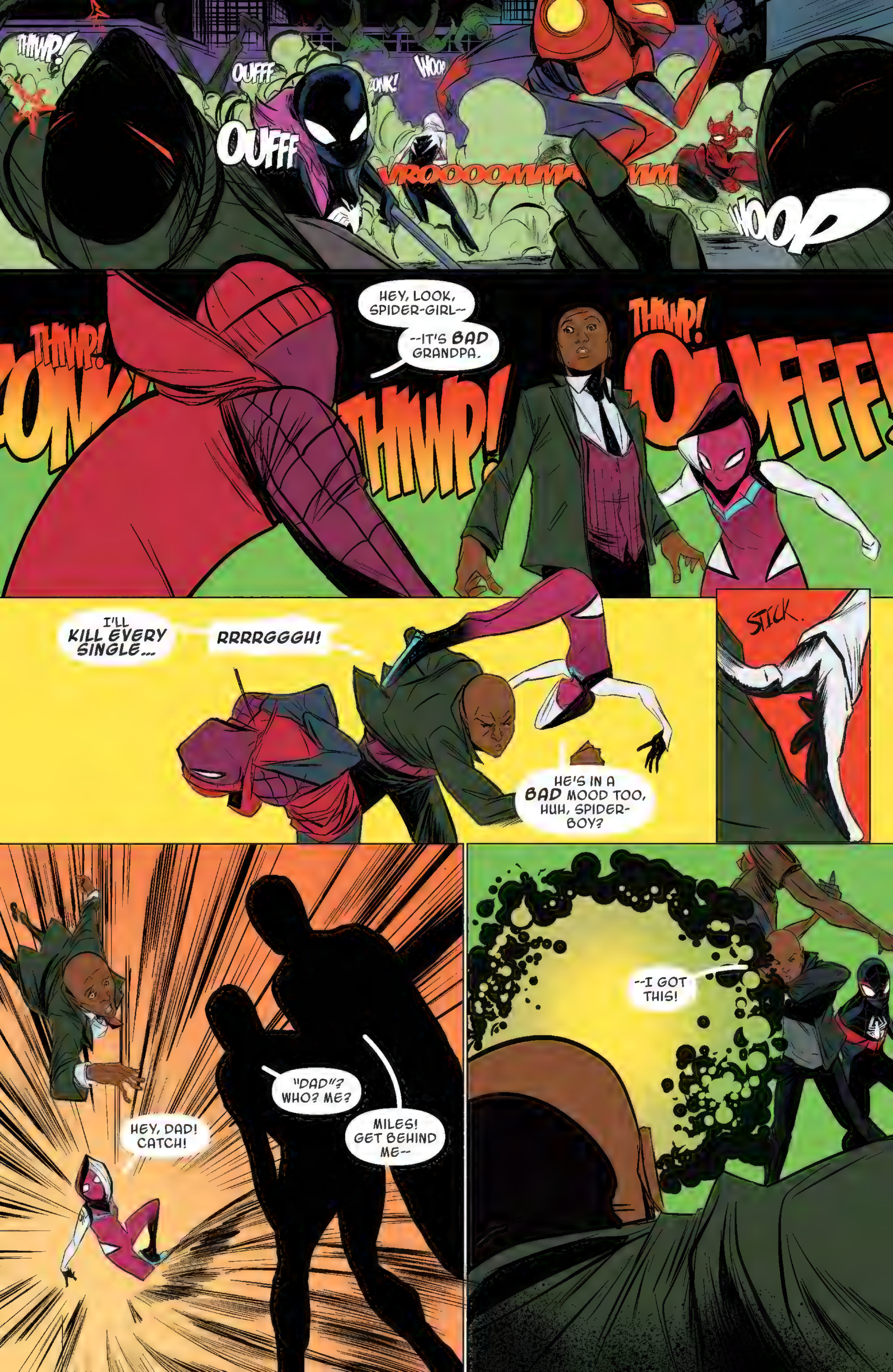

REALLY? SPEECH DIDN'T PLUCK A SINGLE HEARTSTRING?
MAN. THAT'S A FIRST...
WAIT!
I CAN'T LET YOU DO THIS.
YOU HEARD WHAT I SAID, CHARLOTTE. I'M SORRY, BUT--
UNCLE HAM, C'MON... SHE'S **JUST** LIKE MOM.
I MEAN, ALL THAT STUFF YOU TAUGHT US ABOUT THE PAST...
UNCLE PETER LOSING **HIS** GWEN.
THE WAR FOR THE WEB OF LIFE AND DESTINY, THE SPIDER-WOMEN...
...MOM MEETING DAD.
SPIDER-FOLKS HELPING EACH OTHER IS MORE THAN **HOW** WE GOT HERE...
...IT'S **WHY** WE'RE HERE.
C'MON, UNCLE HAM...WE'RE THE SPIDER-FAMILY...
WE'RE THE **ULTIMATE** CROSSOVER.
RRRGH.
STUPID DOPEY SPEECHES.

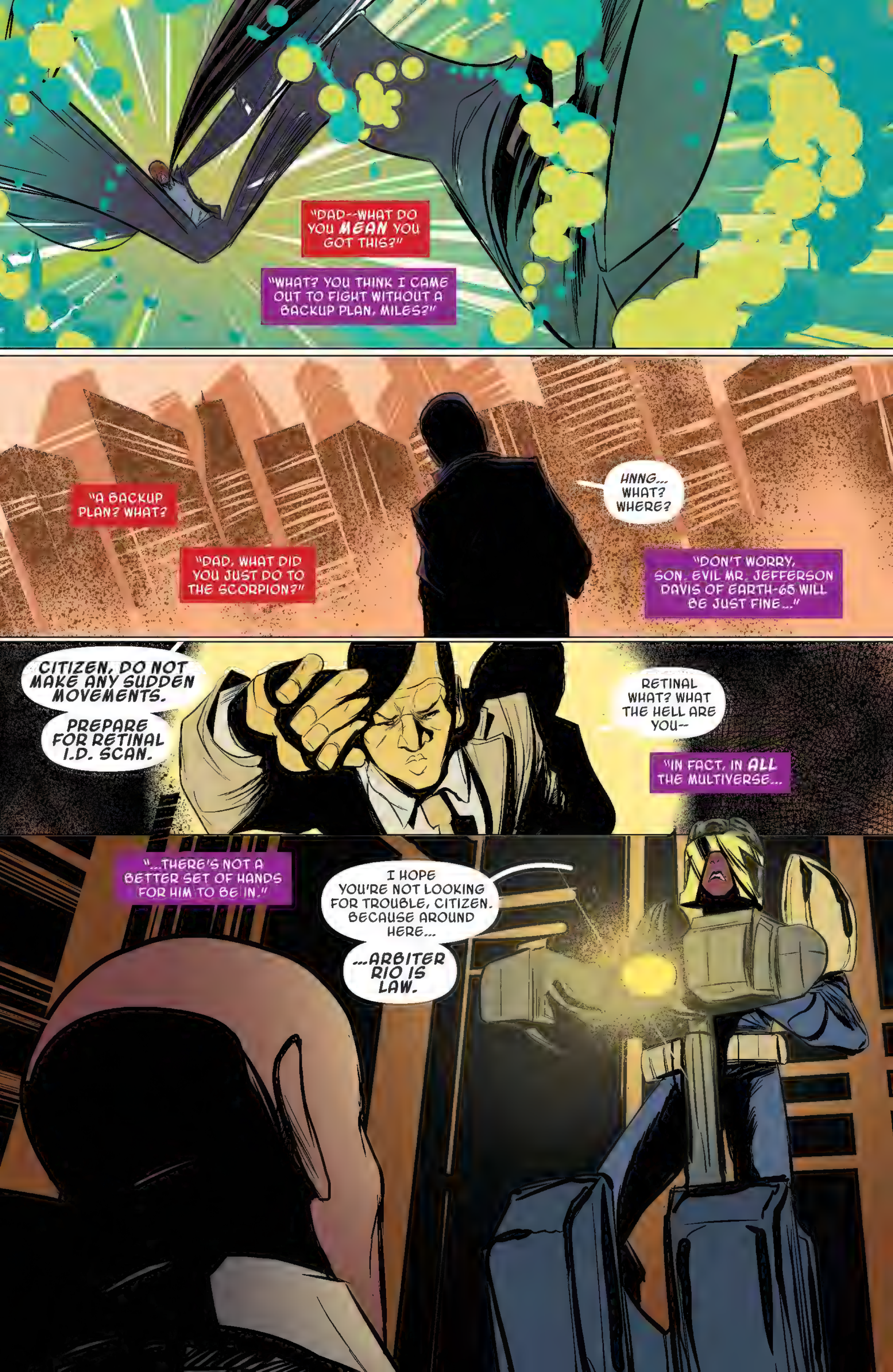

EARTH-65.
YEAH! THAT'S IT, JEFFERSON!
THE LAST #@%* STRAW!
I'M GONNA RIP YOUR FACE OFF FOR THIS!
WOOP POP! POP! BRRR -TAT-TAT
DAD... WE'RE TOO LATE...
I'M GONNA WEAR IT LIKE A MASK!
STRANGLE EVERY SINGLE VERSION OF THE MORALES FAMILY IN THEIR CRIBS!
MAN, EVIL JEFFERSON, THAT'S... ELABORATE...

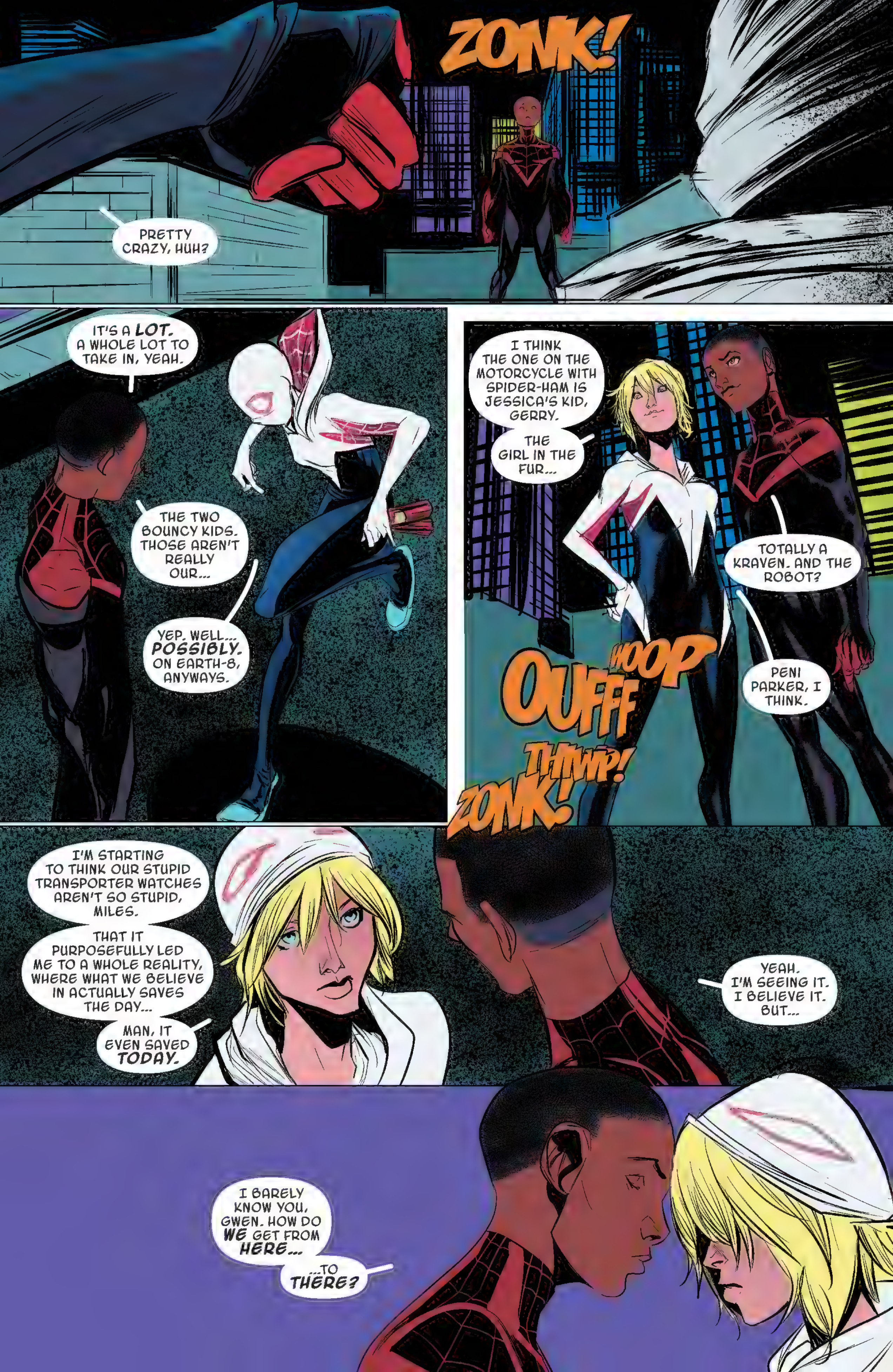

ME? I'M SIMPLE.
SEE EVIL.
KICK EVIL.
GUNF!
WHOA! NICE ONE, SPIDER-WOMAN.
HRRNGH.
QUICK, SPIDER-MAN-- SMASH HIS WEB WATCH!
ON IT!
KA-SMASH!
NO!
HEH. YOU'RE FAR TOO LATE, YOU LITTLE BRATS!
NEGOTIATIONS WITH THE FIRST OF OUR SISTER S.I.L.K. AGENCIES WERE FINALIZED *DAYS* AGO.
THE FIRST RANKS OF AN INTERDIMENSIONAL GUERRILLA STRIKE FORCE...
...ARE HERE TO KICK YOUR PUNK-@#$& TEETH IN!

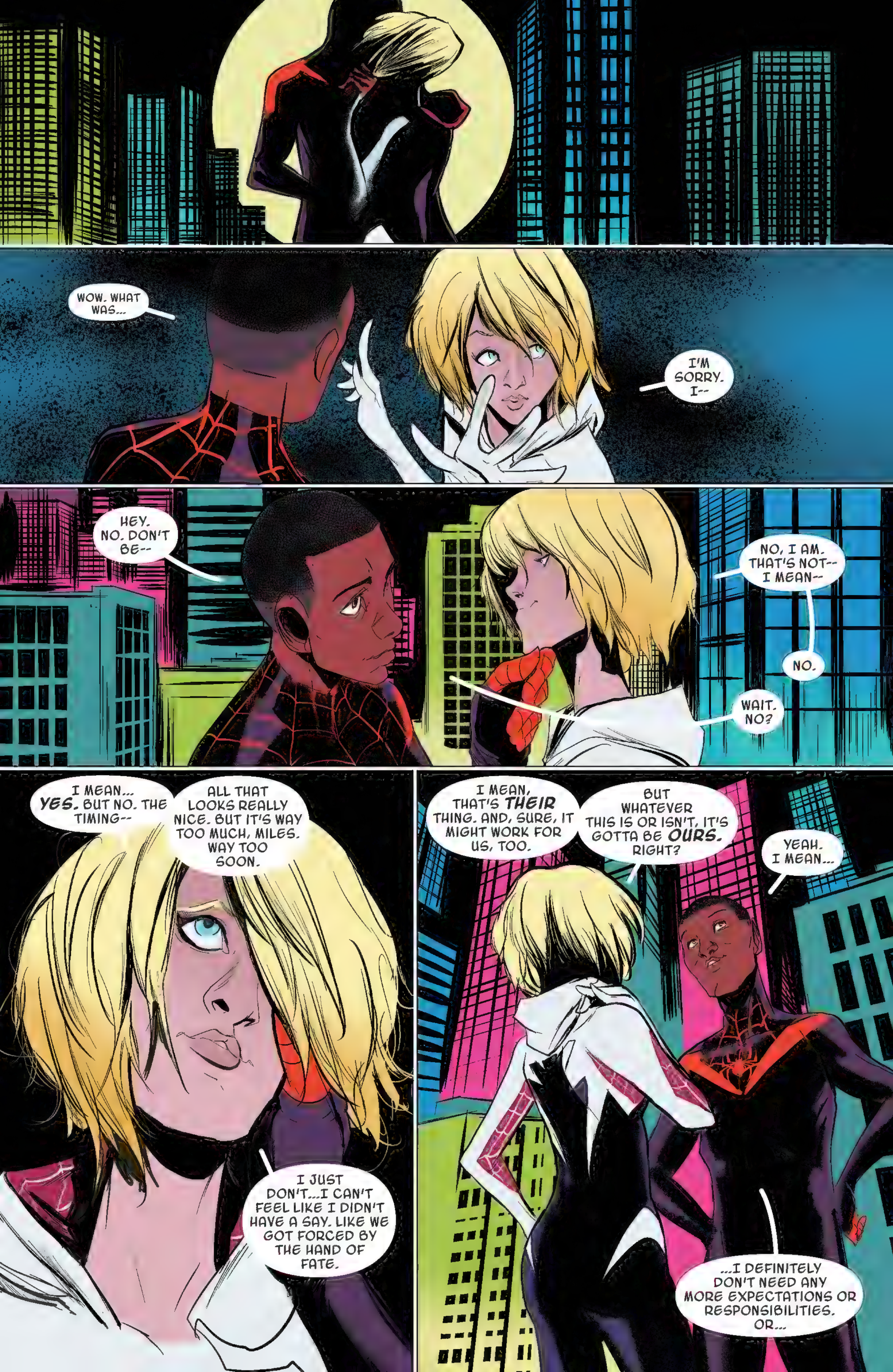

ALL RIGHT, FELLAS. THAT'S FAR ENOUGH.
LET'S GO. BACK IT UP, FLIP IT, AND REVERSE IT.
HEY, LOOK--IT'S SPIDER-PIG.
♫ SPIDER-PIG... SPIDER-PIG... ♫
RRGH. WHY DOES EVERYONE... **HAM.** SPIDER-**HAM.**
THE PLAY ON WORDS IS ***REALLY OBVIOUS,*** GUYS.
DON'T KNOW HOW YOU GOT BEHIND US, SPIDER-***PIG...***
...BUT YOU BEST RUN ALONG NOW. BEFORE WE HUFF AND PUFF AND--
SIGH "THREE LITTLE PIGS" JOKES, HUH?
OKAY, SURE, FINE. LET'S LEAN INTO IT.
WE CAN DO ***BIG*** AND ***BAD.***
CHOOOM
RIGHT, PENI?

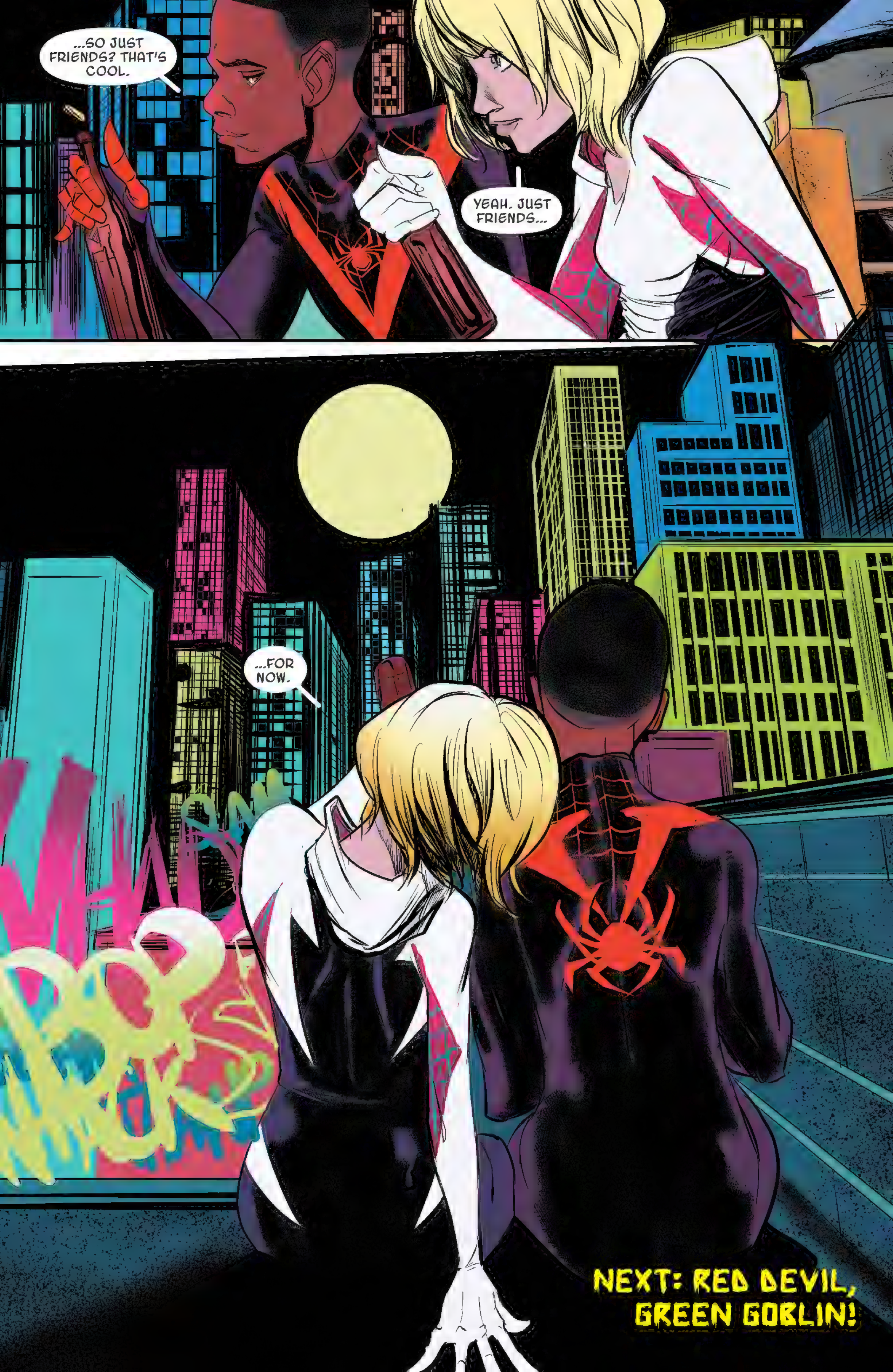

THA-WMMP!
OH, MY GOD...WHAT? WHO IS *THAT?*
YOU'LL NEVER BELIEVE THIS, MILES...
...BUT *THAT* IS THE LAST THING I EXPECTED.
"THAT'S A BRIGHTER TOMORROW."


THWP!
OUFFF
OUFFF
ZONK!
WOOP
VROOOOMMMMMM
WOOP
ZONK!
THWP!
HEY, LOOK, SPIDER-GIRL--
--IT'S BAD GRANDPA.
THWP!
THWP!
OUFFF!
I'LL KILL EVERY SINGLE...
RRRRGGGH!
HE'S IN A BAD MOOD TOO, HUH, SPIDER-BOY?
STICK.
HEY, DAD! CATCH!
"DAD"? WHO? ME?
MILES! GET BEHIND ME--
--I GOT THIS!


"DAD--WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU GOT THIS?"
"WHAT? YOU THINK I CAME OUT TO FIGHT WITHOUT A BACKUP PLAN, MILES?"
"A BACKUP PLAN? WHAT?
"DAD, WHAT DID YOU JUST DO TO THE SCORPION?"
HNNG... WHAT? WHERE?
"DON'T WORRY, SON. EVIL MR. JEFFERSON DAVIS OF EARTH-65 WILL BE JUST FINE..."
CITIZEN, DO NOT MAKE ANY SUDDEN MOVEMENTS.
PREPARE FOR RETINAL I.D. SCAN.
RETINAL WHAT? WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU--
"IN FACT, IN ALL THE MULTIVERSE...
"...THERE'S NOT A BETTER SET OF HANDS FOR HIM TO BE IN."
I HOPE YOU'RE NOT LOOKING FOR TROUBLE, CITIZEN. BECAUSE AROUND HERE...
...ARBITER RIO IS LAW.


ZONK!
PRETTY CRAZY, HUH?
IT'S A LOT. A WHOLE LOT TO TAKE IN, YEAH.
THE TWO BOUNCY KIDS. THOSE AREN'T REALLY OUR...
YEP. WELL... POSSIBLY. ON EARTH-8, ANYWAYS.
I THINK THE ONE ON THE MOTORCYCLE WITH SPIDER-HAM IS JESSICA'S KID, GERRY.
THE GIRL IN THE FUR...
TOTALLY A KRAVEN. AND THE ROBOT?
PENI PARKER, I THINK.
WOOP
OUFFF
THWIP!
ZONK!
I'M STARTING TO THINK OUR STUPID TRANSPORTER WATCHES AREN'T SO STUPID, MILES.
THAT IT PURPOSEFULLY LED ME TO A WHOLE REALITY, WHERE WHAT WE BELIEVE IN ACTUALLY SAVES THE DAY...
MAN, IT EVEN SAVED TODAY.
YEAH. I'M SEEING IT. I BELIEVE IT. BUT...
I BARELY KNOW YOU, GWEN. HOW DO WE GET FROM HERE...
...TO THERE?


WOW. WHAT WAS...
I'M SORRY. I--
HEY. NO. DON'T BE--
NO, I AM. THAT'S NOT-- I MEAN--
NO.
WAIT. NO?
I MEAN... **YES.** BUT NO. THE TIMING--
ALL THAT LOOKS REALLY NICE. BUT IT'S WAY TOO MUCH, MILES. WAY TOO SOON.
I JUST DON'T...I CAN'T FEEL LIKE I DIDN'T HAVE A SAY. LIKE WE GOT FORCED BY THE HAND OF FATE.
I MEAN, THAT'S **THEIR** THING. AND, SURE, IT MIGHT WORK FOR US, TOO.
BUT WHATEVER THIS IS OR ISN'T, IT'S GOTTA BE **OURS.** RIGHT?
YEAH. I MEAN...
...I DEFINITELY DON'T NEED ANY MORE EXPECTATIONS OR RESPONSIBILITIES. OR...


...SO JUST FRIENDS? THAT'S COOL.
YEAH. JUST FRIENDS...
...FOR NOW.
NEXT: RED DEVIL, GREEN GOBLIN!

SPIDER-HAM

REAL NAME: Peter Porker
OCCUPATION: Adventurer, photographer, student, vigilante; former circus performer
LEGAL STATUS: United States Citizen
PLACE OF BIRTH: Queens, New York (Earth-8311) (Wait, not "New Pork"? How do you miss THAT pun?)
MARITAL STATUS: Single (Thanks a lot, Mephistork!)
KEY RELATIVES: May Porker (Aunt), Ben Porker (Uncle, deceased)
GROUP AFFILIATION: Web-Warriors, The Amazing Eight (Earth-8)
BASE OF OPERATIONS: New York City (Earth-8311)
FIRST APPEARANCE: *Marvel Tails Starring Peter Porker the Spectacular Spider-Ham #1*

PARTIAL HISTORY: Born on Earth-8311, a young spider named Peter lived in the basement of May Porker, a mad scientist (and pig). While testing one of her inventions — a radioactive hairdryer — May inadvertently exposed herself to dangerous levels of radiation. She went quite mad, and bit Peter the Spider, mutating him into a pig. Despite the transformation, though, his new swine physiology retained the proportional strength, speed and agility of his arachnid form, along with his adhesive fingertips and hooves.

That's all we're really going to say about that because, honestly, it's…really just a bananas story that you should hunt down and read.

Guilt-ridden, May took Peter in, and he dedicated himself to fighting injustice and protecting the anthropomorphic animal citizens of his homeworld. Using his newfound abilities, he became the Spectacular Spider-Ham and bested villains such as Ducktor Doom, Raven the Hunter, Kingpig, Baron Zebro and everyone's favorite: M.O.O.D.O.K.

Eventually, Peter was whisked away to fight alongside several alternate universe Spider-Heroes in order to stop a family of vampiric monsters from hunting and consuming spiders like himself. Fighting by his side were Peter Parker, the Spider-Man of Earth-616, and Gwen Stacy, the Spider-Woman of Earth-65, and dozens of other Spider-Men and Women (but no other pigs!) from across the Multiverse. They were able to successfully defeat the creatures, but not before a number of spiders lost their lives.

A short time later, thanks to the reality-altering schemes of none other than Victor von Doom, Spider-Ham found himself reunited with a small contingent of his Spider-Allies, including Spider-Girl, Spider-Gwen, Spider-Man: India, Spider-UK and a few other arachnid adventurers, on a strange patchwork planet called Battleworld, unfamiliar to all of them but full of unique incarnations of their deadliest foes. The spiders survived long enough to see Doom's reign come to an end, and eventually realized that they were more effective at crimefighting as a team, and Spider-Ham thusly became a founding member of the interdimensional Web-Warriors.

Spider-Ham became a steadfast friend to his teammate Gwen Stacy (see SPIDER-GWEN), a closeness amplified when Gwen realized that Peter Porker shared many of the positive characteristics the she saw in the deceased Peter Parker of her own reality: earnestness, eagerness and adventurousness. That Porker was, in fact, a cartoon pig helped Gwen dissociate those positive characteristics with her own Peter Parker and begin to move past her grief and guilt over Peter's death.

Gwen Stacy's attachment to Spider-Ham would eventually extend to her own imagination, as she often hallucinates and debates with an imagined version of him as an extension of her own conscience. Gwen's first and most notable experience with the hallucinated Ham came after she suffered blunt force trauma to the head during a battle with the Vulture. Though something of an odd couple, the real-life Spider-Ham and Spider-Gwen have increasingly paired up to fight crime and become somewhat of a dy-HAM-ic duo. (What? You thought we wouldn't go there?)

As a result of her team-up with Miles Morales (See SPIDER-MAN), Gwen Stacy found herself on Earth-8, the home of an alternate timeline that seems to be many years ahead of most realities. There, she discovered that an older Spider-Ham has taken a wife (Peggy) and is raising a litter of children. He also serves as the Uncle of Miles and Gwen's own children and a de facto field leader of this world's super-team, THE AMAZING EIGHT. Though Earths 65, 8311 and 616 share many of the same key events as Earth-8's past, it remains to be seen if The Amazing Eight's future will come to pass. ■

HEIGHT: 5'2"
WEIGHT: 95 lbs.
EYES: Blue
HAIR: Brown

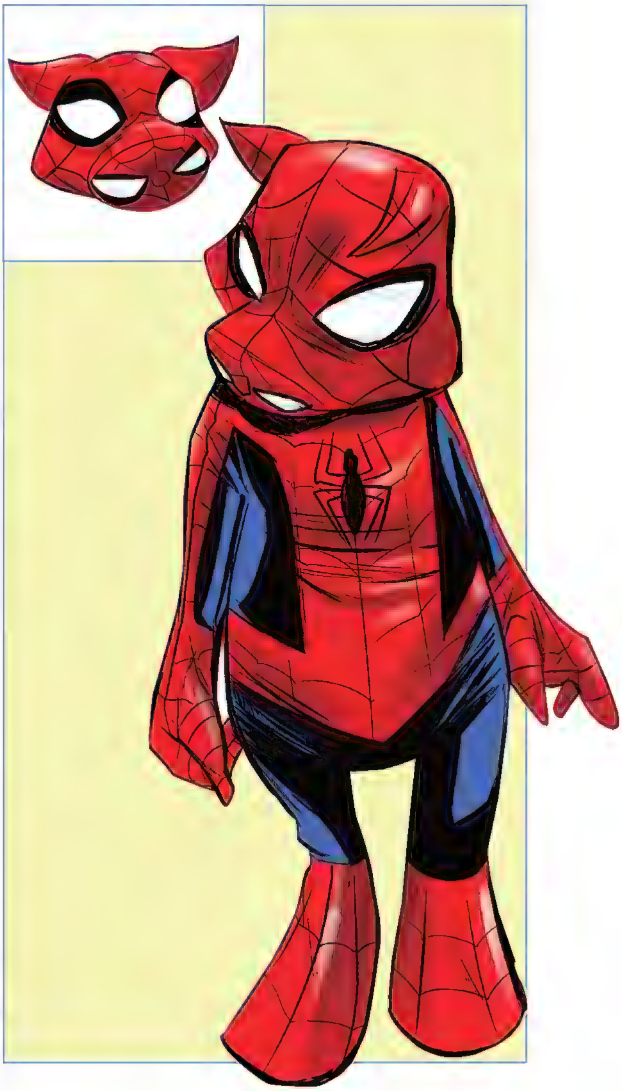
SUPER-POWERS: As a mutated radioactive spider, SPIDER-HAM has the ability to cling to walls and has perfect balance, as well as super-porcine speed and agility. His musculature has been augmented so that he can lift (press) approximately 10 tons. He also possesses a "spider-sense" that dependably alerts him of impending danger.

WEAPONS/EQUIPMENT: Spider-Ham possesses two mechanical web-shooters that dispense an advanced adhesive web fluid, which can be ejected in a variety of configurations, including a single ropelike "webline," a net or a glob. He can also weave the web fluid into other crude forms, like a shield.

As a result of SPIDER-VERSE, Spider-Ham is also in possession of a wristwatch-sized device that grants him access to the Web of Life and Destiny.

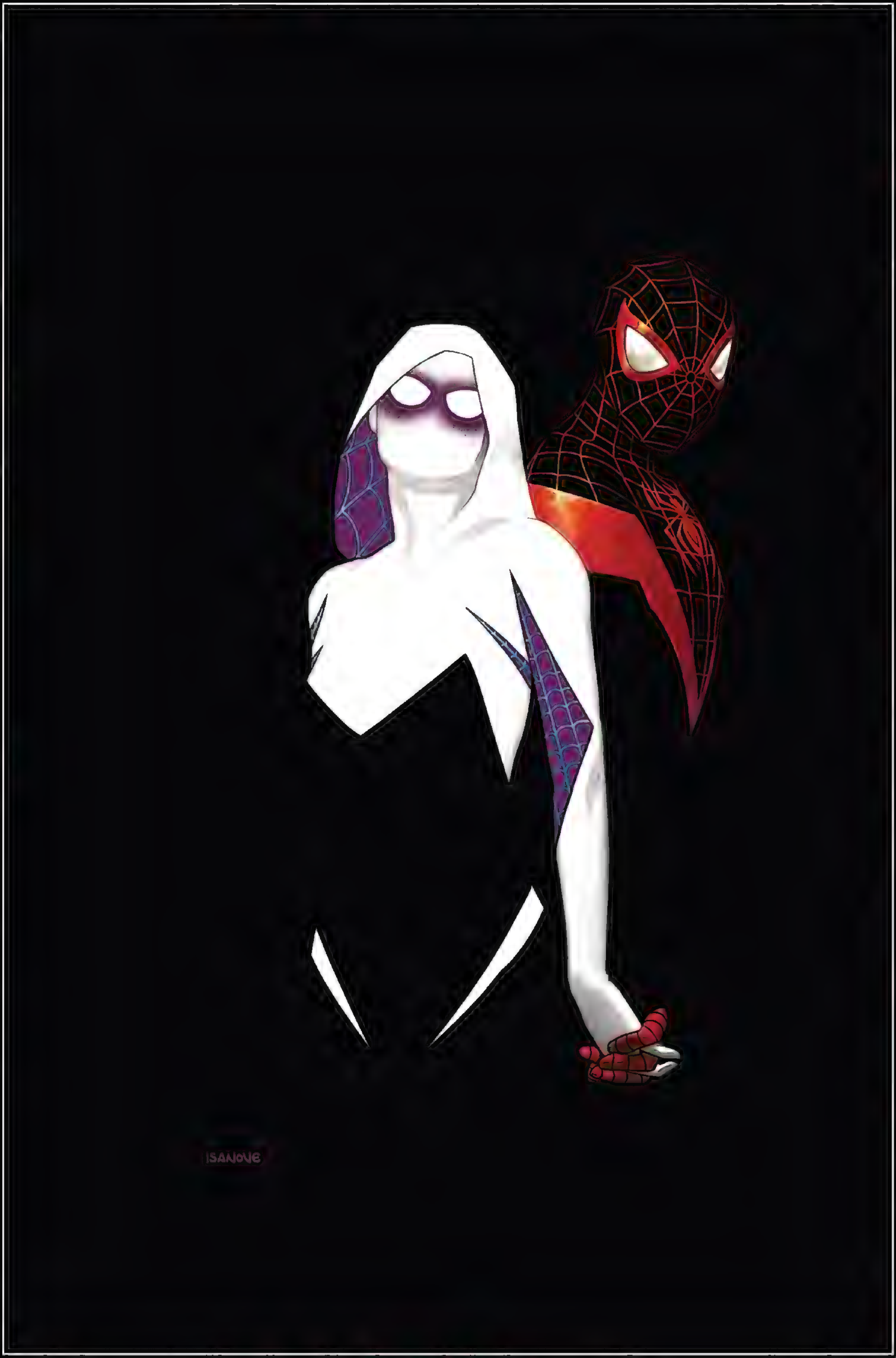
SKILLS/TALENTS: Peter is a pretty good photographer and scientist. For a pig.

FUN FACT: The imaginary version of Spider-Ham, which often interacts with Gwen Stacy, thinks of himself as a cartoon character and not an actual talking pig. It's best to always think of him that way. Otherwise, it gets kinda gross when he eats corn dogs.

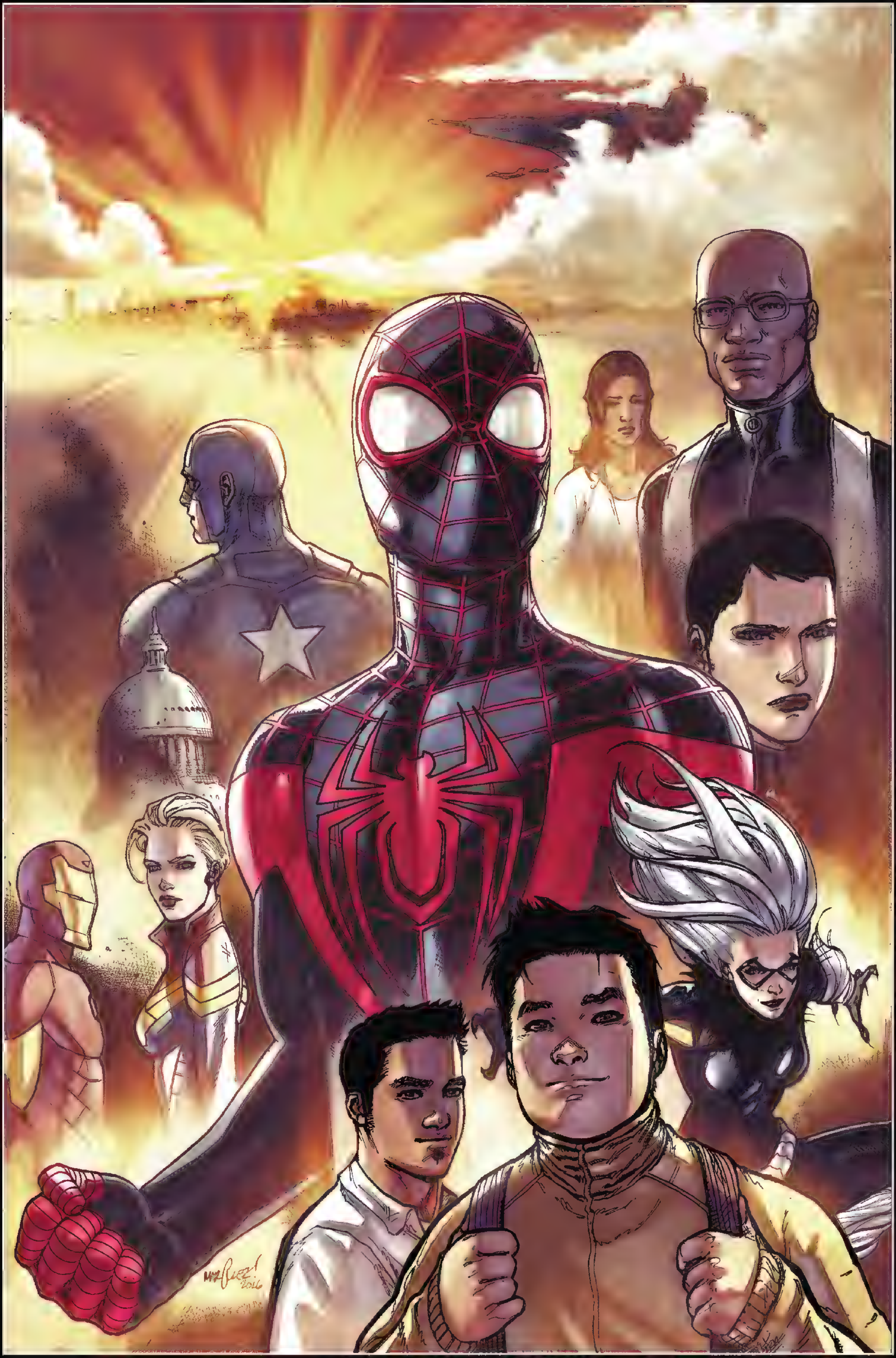


Art by Robbi Rodriguez

SPIDER-GWEN
#19!

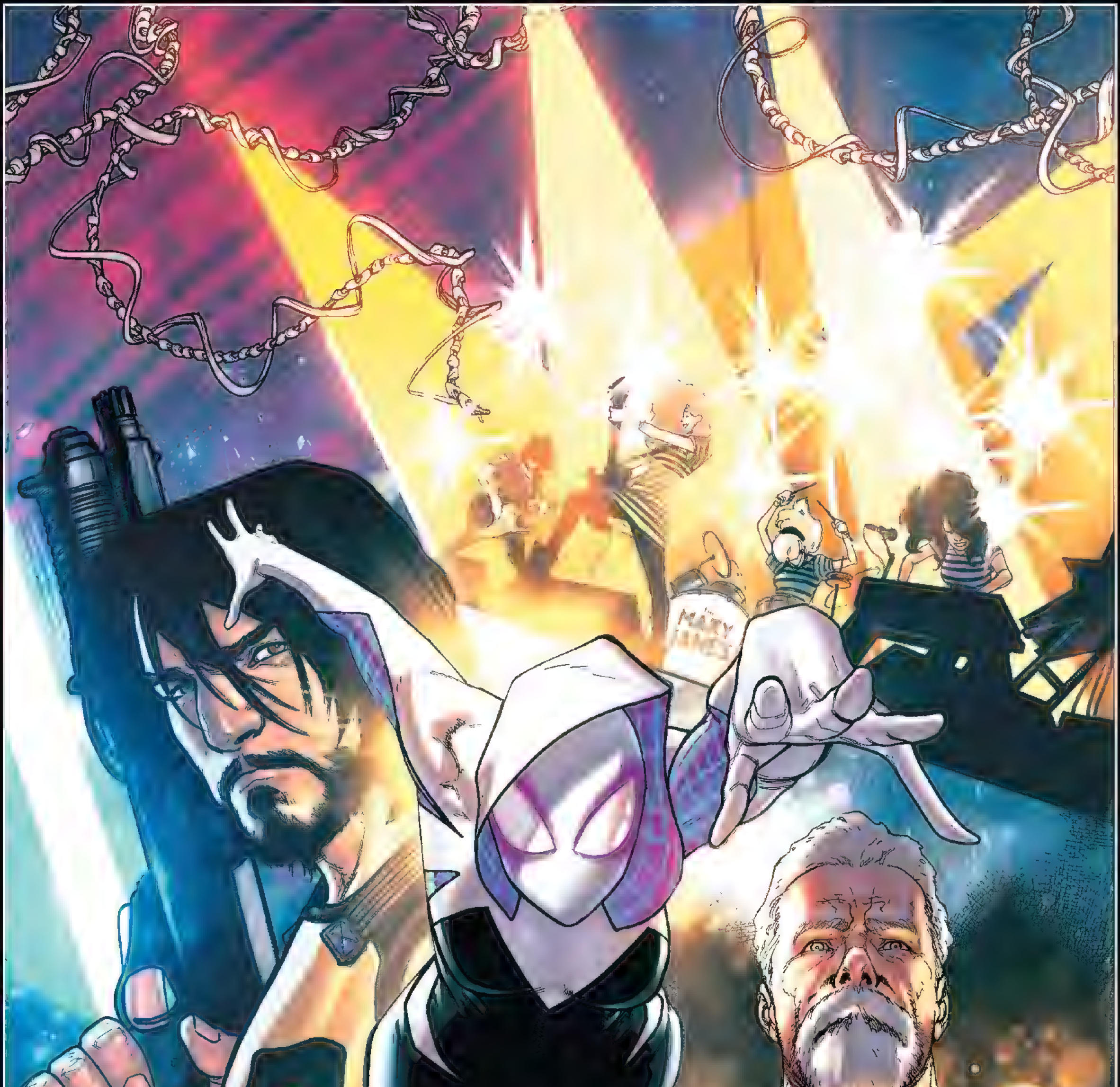


RICHARD ISANOVE
SPIDER-MAN 12 VARIANT


MARQUEZ! 2016

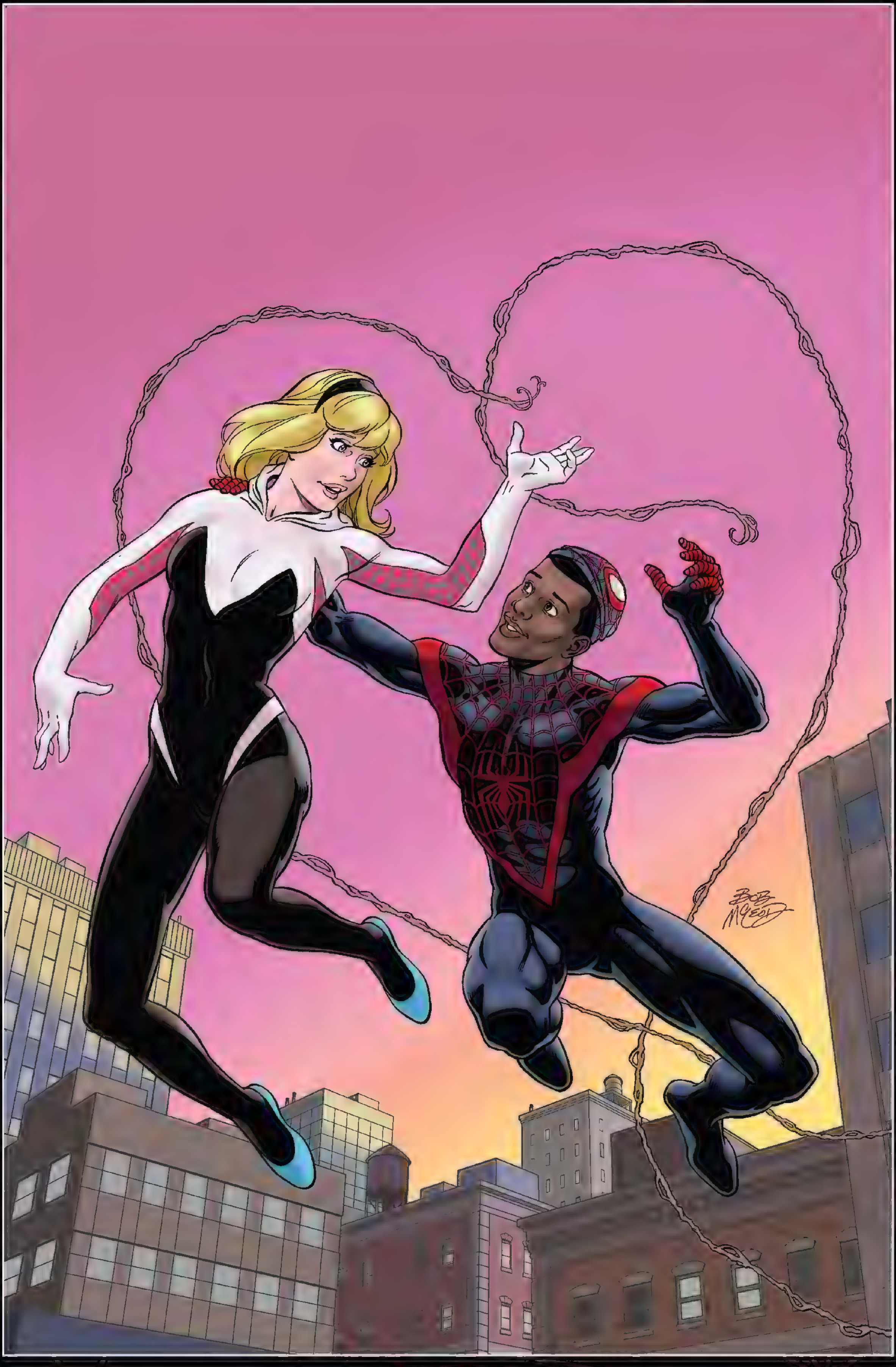
DAVID MARQUEZ & ANDRES MOSSA

SPIDER-MAN 12 STORY THUS FAR VARIANT



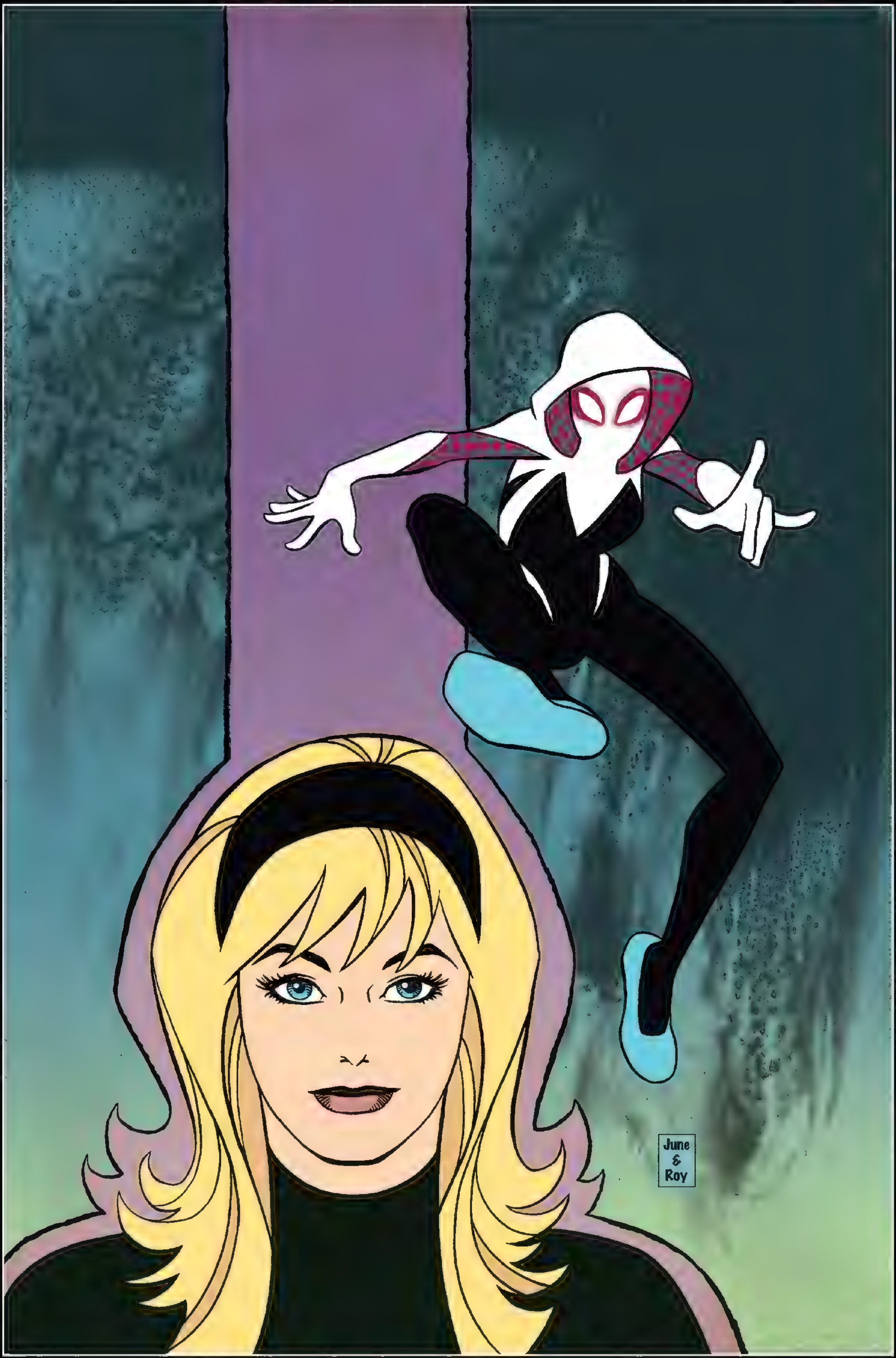
DAVID MARQUEZ & ANDRES MOSSA

SPIDER-GWEN 16 STORY THUS FAR VARIANT



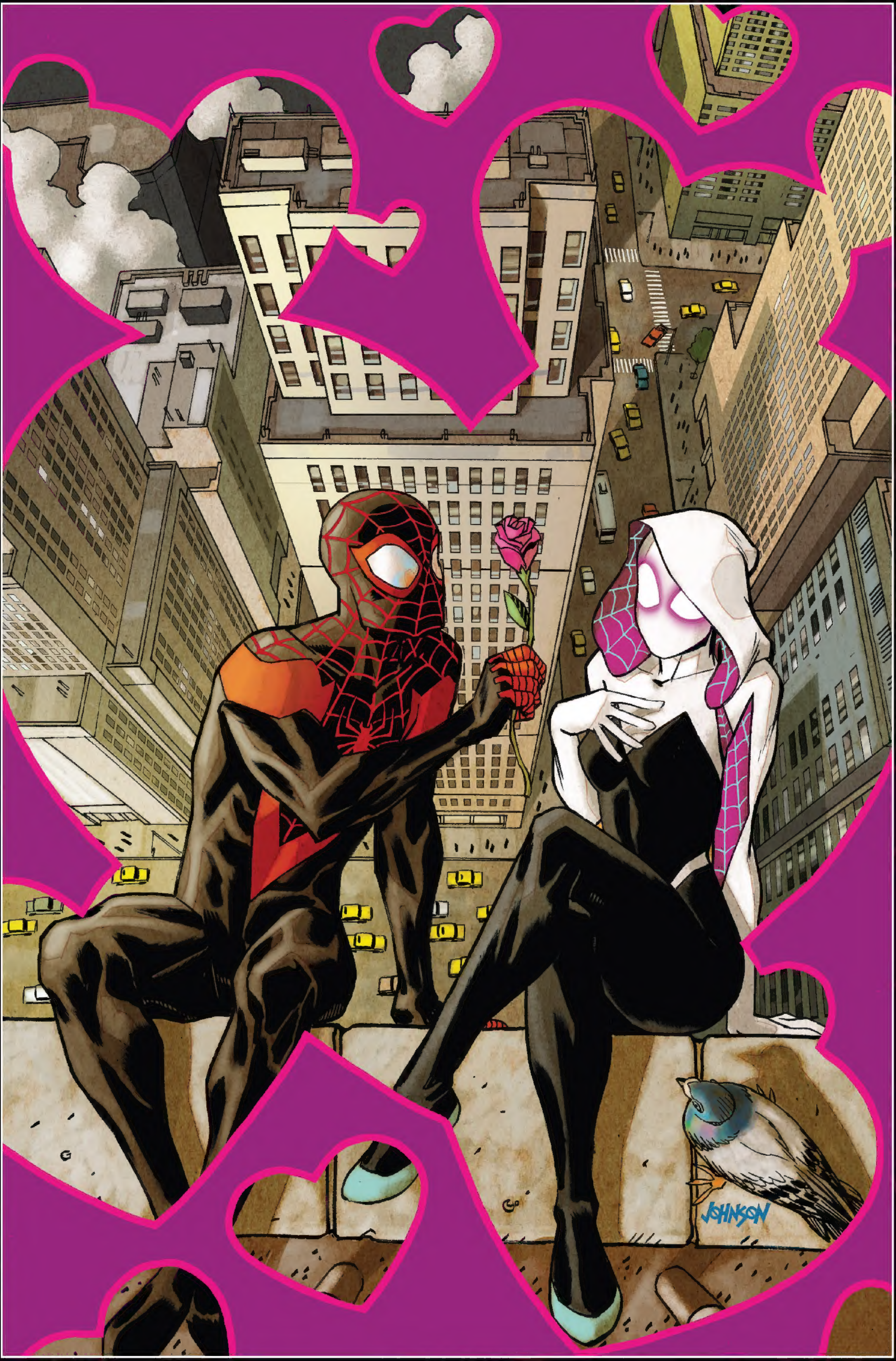
BOB MCLEOD

SPIDER-MAN 12 CLASSIC VARIANT



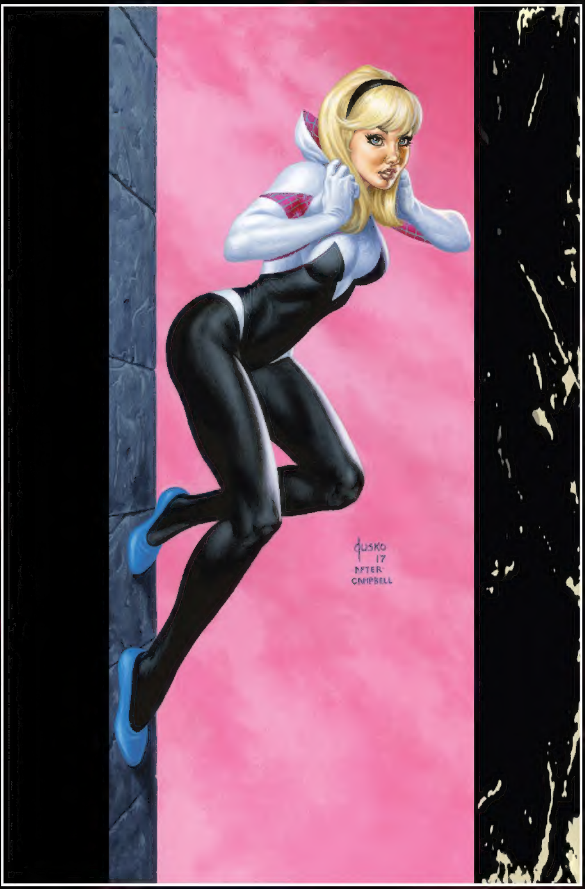
JUNE BRIGMAN & ROY RICHARDSON

SPIDER-GWEN 16 CLASSIC VARIANT

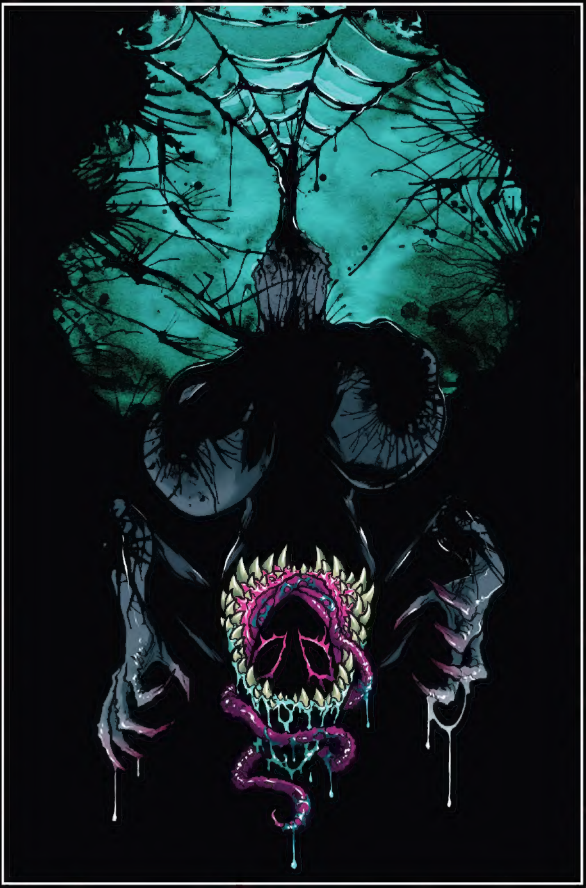


DAVE JOHNSON

SPIDER-GWEN 16 VARIANT

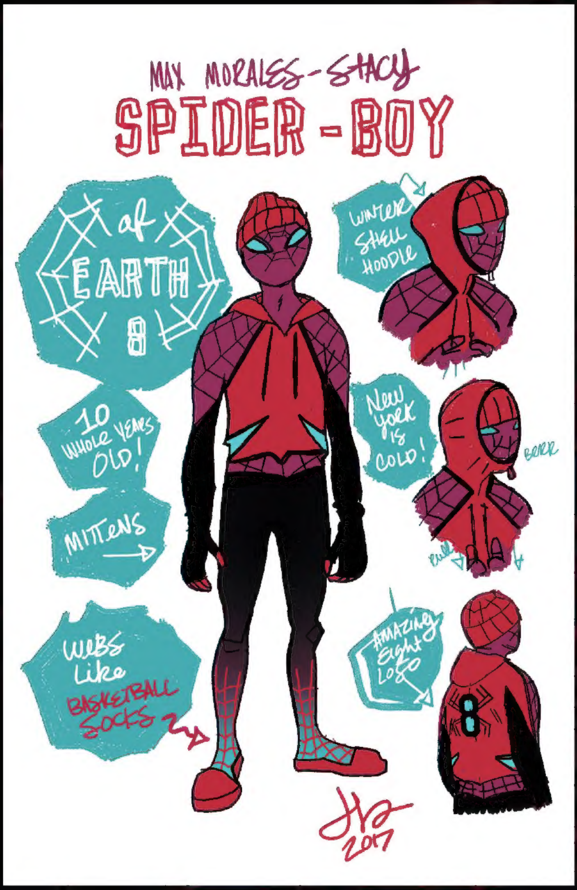

JUSKO
17
AFTER
CAMPBELL

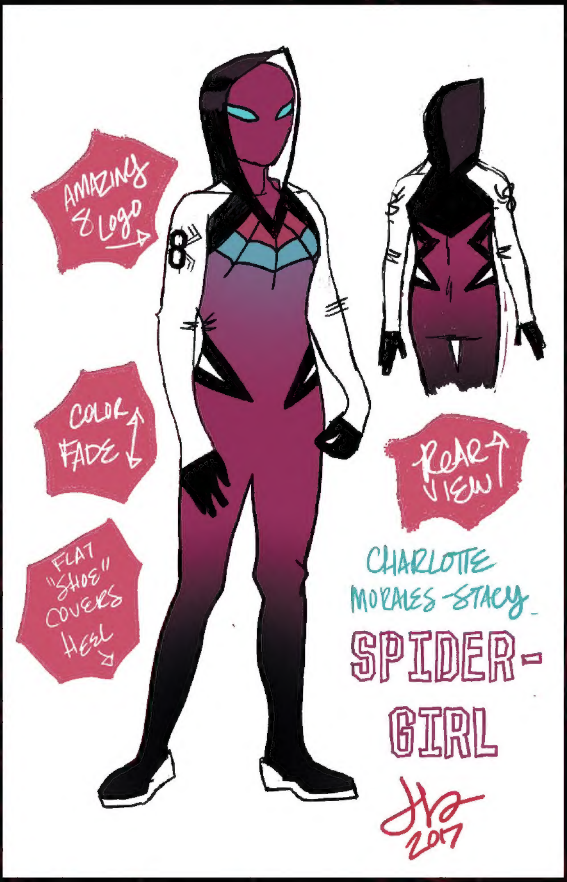
JOE JUSKO
SPIDER-GWEN 17 CORNER BOX VARIANT

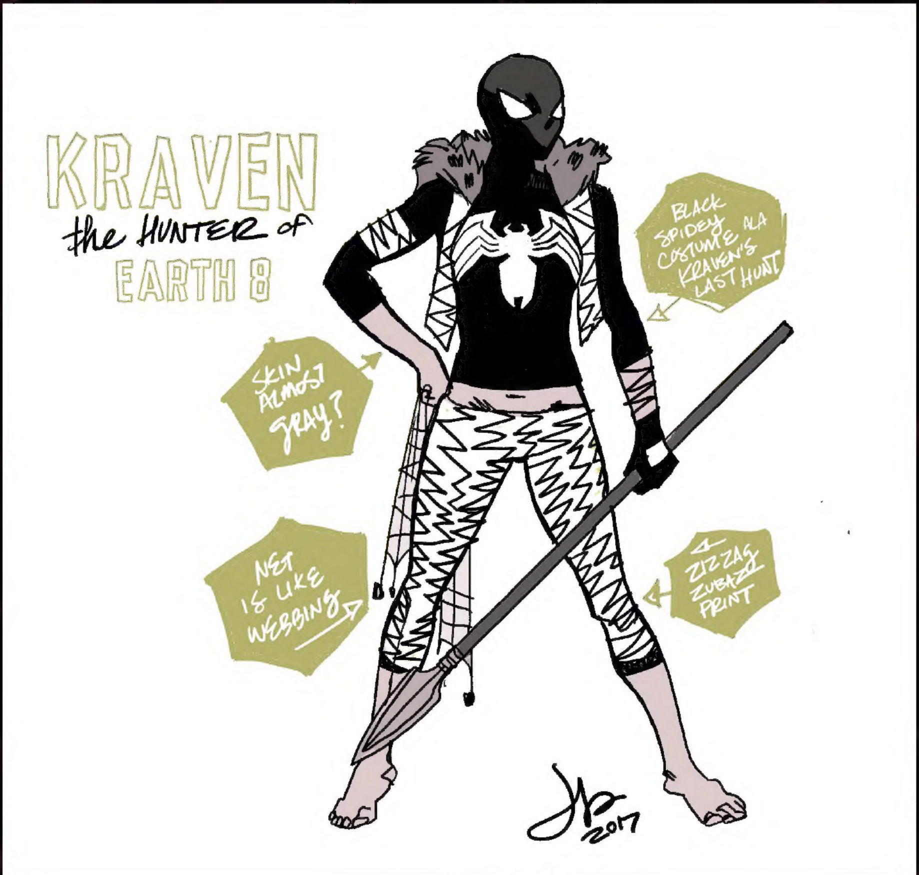


SOPHIE CAMPBELL
SPIDER-GWEN 18 VENOMIZED VARIANT

JASON LATOUR
CHARACTER SKETCHES


MAX MORALES-STACY
SPIDER-BOY
of EARTH 8
WINTER SHELL HOODIE
10 WHOLE YEARS OLD!
New York is COLD!
BRRR
Pull
MITTENS
AMAZING Eight LOGO
WEBS Like BASKETBALL SOCKS
8
JL 2017


AMAZING 8 LOGO
8
COLOR FADE
FLAT "SHOE" COVERS HEEL
REAR VIEW
CHARLOTTE MORALES-STACY
SPIDER-GIRL
JL 2017


KRAVEN
the HUNTER of
EARTH 8
BLACK SPIDEY COSTUME ALA KRAVEN'S LAST HUNT
SKIN ALMOST GRAY?
NET IS LIKE WEBBING
ZIGZAG ZUBAZ PRINT
JL 2017

"The artwork is astounding."
– Newsarama.com

MILES AND GWEN, SITTIN' IN A TREE!
K-I-S-S-I-N-G!

THAT'S JUST ONE OF THE THINGS that makes this a very modern Marvel team-up, as the two most sensational web-spinners of the 21st century cross paths – and lock lips! Miles Morales and Gwen Stacy are two young heroes from different Earths, but what threat could unite the Spider-Man and Spider-Woman of the new generation? The answer will rock both their worlds! Not for the first time, Miles will find himself in another universe – and he's in pursuit of someone he holds dear. But will that description soon apply to Gwen? Or, as the stakes are raised, will this spider-crossed pair see teen romance give way to arachnid animosity? First comes love, then comes much worse, then comes chaos in the Multiverse!

COLLECTING ***SPIDER-MAN (2016) #12-14*** AND ***SPIDER-GWEN (2015B) #16-18*** – BY BRIAN MICHAEL BENDIS, JASON LATOUR, SARA PICHELLI, ROBBI RODRIGUEZ, GAETANO CARLUCCI, JUSTIN PONSOR, AND RICO RENZI.